THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE:

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General Even.
Lloyd's Evening
St. James's Chron
London Chron.
Globe—Brit. Press
London Evening
The Sun—Star
London Packet
English Chron.
Times—Aurora
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By *SYLVANUS URBAN*, Gent.

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Meteorological Diary for October, 1808. By Dr. Pole, Bristol

Days Mo.	M. 8 h.	G. heat.	Inches. 20ths.	WEATHER.
1	32	51	29-13	mostly clear
2	43	56	29- 7	cloudy, mostly rainy
3	45	57	29-13	mostly clear
4	50	60	29-13	cloudy, mostly rainy
5	46	61	29-15	mostly clear
6	51	61	29-14	cloudy, afternoon rainy
7	42	59	29-14	cloudy, evening rainy and windy
8	47	49	29- 5	mostly cloudy, some light rain, high wind
9	45	53	29- 9	mostly clear
10	53	59	29-10	rather cloudy at times
11	41	55	29-12	cloudy, evening rainy and windy
12	47	53	29-14	cloudy at times, some very light rain
13	40	48	29-14	mostly clear
14	50	53	29- 5	ditto
15	43	51	29- 1	mostly cloudy, frequent showers
16	44	33	29- 6	cloudy, showery, high wind
17	42	46	29- 9	mostly cloudy, some light rain, windy
18	41	51	29-10	ditto
19	43	45	29- 7	ditto
20	44	53	29-10	mostly cloudy, evening rainy
21	47	50	29- 4	cloudy at times, evening rainy [rain and snow
22	40	47	29- 7	heavy rain and hail in the night, day cloudy, some little
23	46	48	29- 2	cloudy, steady rain, high wind
24	45	45	29- 4	mostly cloudy, much rain and hail, windy
25	47	50	29- 6	constant rain, extremely high wind
26	46	49	29- 0	mostly cloudy, frequent rain, some hail, high wind
27	43	49	29- 2	cloudy at times, frequent rain
28	44	49	29- 3	cloudy at times, some rain
29	38	52	29- 7	ditto
30	37	46	29-13	cloudy
31	43	44	30- 0	ditto.

The average degrees of temperature, as noted at eight o'clock in the morning, are 44 1-31's; those of the corresponding month in the year 1807 were 31 15-31's; in 1806, 48 21-31's; in 1805, 43; and in 1804, 49 2-3ds.

The quantity of rain fallen this month is equal to 5 inches 26-100ths; that of the corresponding month in the year 1807, 2 inches 14-100ths; in 1806, 1 inch 42-100ths; in 1805, 1 inch 94-100ths; in 1804, 2 inches 80-100ths; and in 1803, 55-100ths.

Meteorological Table for November 1808. By W. Cary, Strand.

	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.					Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.					
Day of Month.	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Nov. 1808.	Day of Month.	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Nov. 1808.
Oct.	°	°	°			Nov.	°	°	°		
27	44	52	50	29,44	fair	12	36	43	40	30,10	cloudy
28	57	53	46	,45	showery	13	39	41	35	,10	cloudy
29	44	51	45	,71	fair	14	31	37	32	,11	foggy
30	46	51	47	30,20	cloudy	15	34	46	46	29,90	cloudy
31	45	51	46	,32	cloudy	16	30	32	31	,30	fair
No. 1	47	49	46	,28	cloudy	17	31	34	48	,25	fair [at night
2	46	48	46	,17	cloudy	18	47	47	44	28,77	rain, and snow
3	46	49	44	,05	cloudy	19	35	43	37	29,54	fair
4	42	46	40	,08	fair	20	36	46	46	,75	fair
5	36	42	34	29,89	cloudy	21	33	33	42	,85	fair
6	32	43	42	,80	fair	22	39	47	47	30,20	fair
7	42	46	43	,69	cloudy	23	47	53	46	,11	cloudy
8	43	50	44	,62	foggy	24	47	48	46	30,18	cloudy
9	47	52	46	,63	foggy	25	49	54	48	29,98	cloudy
10	46	53	45	,70	fair	26	48	54	53	,90	cloudy
11	46	49	44	,88	rain						

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

For NOVEMBER, 1808.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 18.

PERMIT me to regret that, by some unaccountable oversight, you have omitted to record in your copious Obituary the Heroes who fell at the battle of Vimiera. Of one of them, from the respect which I bear to his memory, I can no longer suffer this duty to remain unperformed. I have waited in the hope that it would have fallen into better hands, conscious how little qualified I am to do it justice: and, if I now execute it little to their satisfaction, let them remember that I have been slow in obtruding myself into the office of his memorialist.

Lieut.-col. Charles Taylor, of the 20th Dragoons, fell in the flower of his age, æt. 36, in the general engagement of the 21st of August, at Vimiera. "He was killed, to use the words of a brother officer, "at the head of his regiment, in one of the most determined charges, I believe, ever made. In his death our Army has lost one of its most active and intelligent Officers."—According to another private account, the Enemy having been driven back after a fierce attack and desperate conflict, he led the regiment through the French lines of Infantry, with little loss; and charging their cavalry, who retreated, he encouraged his men, who followed him, through a vineyard; where the enemy's cavalry and voltigeurs taking advantage of the situation to rally, he received a ball through his body, which produced instantaneous death. He had already had his horse wounded in the early part of the day, as he was reconnoitring the French lines; and he declared, with a noble enthusiasm, that "he was determined for honour for himself and his regiment on that day." It was a fatal error in the expedition to furnish the army with so small a proportion of cavalry. Col. Taylor had not more than 200 men with him. He was buried that evening on the spot by an officer's party, who went on purpose to pick up all wounded, and bury all killed, officers. Col. Taylor's bravery has attracted the praise of an enemy; and that enemy a *French General*. It is said that "General Kellerman gives an account, that he was close to Colonel Taylor when he was killed. He speaks of him as a very brave man; he says that none but a truly brave man would have advanced as he did; and not having infantry to support him, the French cavalry surrounded him, and he lost his life in cutting his way through them. Kellerman had possession of his horse; but he handsomely gave it up to the regiment, in admiration of the owner of it."—Col. Taylor was the only child of Dr. Taylor, an eminent physician at Reading in Berkshire, whose extensive practice and abilities, both in his profession and as a scholar, have rendered him universally known in that wide and rich neighbourhood, by the widow of the Rev. Dr. Lyne, Rector of Aynesbury, in Huntingdonshire, and sister to the late Rev. Mr. Walker, incumbent and proprietor of the great rectory of Tilehurst in that County, an estate long possessed by his family.—Col. T. was brought up at Westminster school; whence he obtained a studentship of Christchurch, Oxford, where he experienced the constant countenance and unvaried kindness of the excellent Dean. Thence he obtained a cornetcy, in 1793, in the 7th Dragoons, in which regiment he rose to a Majority; and thence was promoted, about six years ago, to the Lieut.-colonelcy of the 20th. He had served with his former regiment in Holland in the late war, and only returned from Sicily in the summer of 1807. The great sorrow which his intimate friends, and all those who knew

knew him best, have felt at his early death, while it will contribute to embalm his memory, is the surest test of his many amiable qualities. The writer of this article has seen letters on this occasion from those who passed through school and college with him as his intimate companions, and have never since ceased to love, aid, advise, and admire him, so affecting and generous, as to put his private qualities in a light as attractive as his public death was glorious. With an understanding of more apparent vivacity than steadiness, with all the generous spirit, and some of the foibles of a soldier (in its best sense), he rather attracted the love of the liberal, the warm-hearted, and those whose natural disinterestedness of disposition is enlarged by education, unmercenary pursuits, and an expanse of mind, than of cold calculators, and men of selfish and narrow judgments. Often imprudent, quick, and variable in his feelings, he was one of whom a slight and partial view would have been very unjust and erroneous. There were moments when in the bosom of his family he would have been willing to have forgot all the laurels, with all the toils of a soldier: but the covering was slight, the flame could never long be hid; and of the profession he had embraced by choice, he would never have been content to discharge the duties without glory. They who loved him best, very naturally sigh and weep over his grave; but I intreat them to derive long and generous consolation from the manner of his death. Is there one who will say, that if death comes, the circumstances attending it are of little import?

"How sleep the brave, who sink to rest,
By all their country's wishes blest!"

Can we doubt that he, who has discharged so awful a duty in so noble a manner, will have his reward? What is the balance of petty virtues and vices compared with this? If it be praiseworthy to make sacrifices for the benefit of our children and posterity, the phlegmatic and frigid calculator will argue in vain, that he, who has thus distinguished himself, has done nothing for them. He has bequeathed to them an honourable name, a name that will be recorded in the annals of his country; and if they inherit his feeling and gallant spirit, they will look up to him hereafter with emulation, and swell with just pride at the recollection of his virtues. The memory of him will help their passport through life; and they will feel that they have a place in society. The Dean of Christ-church, whose kind attentions cannot be spoken of without admiration, has, it is said, intimated his intention of erecting a memorial of him in the illustrious College where he was educated. Col. Taylor has left three infant children, two sons and a daughter, by Elizabeth eldest daughter of John Baker, esq. M. P. for Canterbury, whom he married in the spring of 1805.

On the same day fell the Hon. Col. Lake, of the 29th foot, 2d son of the late Lord Lake; and Col. Stuart, of the 9th, a natural son of the late Lord Blantyre.

Mr. Urban, *Nov.* 5.

THE next point which I proposed to consider in discussing the merits of Vaccination is, *whether it excites any other diseases, or entails any new maladies on the constitution.* However complete might be the security from the Small Pox which Vaccination affords,—however confidently we might hope to see the Variolous contagion at length exterminated by its agency,—still, if it occasioned any novel affections in the constitution, the remedy might be worse than the disease. As this is the most popular argument against Vaccination, it will demand our particular attention. As I am not of the medical profession, I shall not presume to speak *of my own authority* on a subject purely medical. My object shall be to collect and balance the opinions of those whose professional knowledge and experience enable them to speak with confidence, and entitle their authority to universal respect.

If the Cow Pox be productive of new diseases, we might naturally expect to find those diseases most prevalent in those parts of the country where the Cow Pox is most frequently to be found. In no district of the British dominions, or, perhaps, of the world, has the Vaccine disease so often occurred, as in Gloucestershire.

shire. Yet Mr. Trye, F. R. S. who has long been senior Surgeon to the Gloucester Infirmary, declares, that "a more healthy description of human beings does not exist, nor one more free from chronic cutaneous impurities, than that which suffers most from Cow Pox, by reason of their being employed in the Dairies;" that, "since the establishment of the Infirmary, many hundreds among the labouring people have had the natural or accidental Cow Pox, which has been prevalent in that county from time immemorial"—"and yet not a single patient, in half a century, has applied to the Infirmary for relief of any disease, local or constitutional, which he or she imputed or pretended to trace to the Cow Pox." So unequivocal a declaration, from so high authority, must, I think, remove every apprehension of diseases arising from the *natural* Cow Pox. With respect to its effects when communicated *by Inoculation*, we have quite as satisfactory declarations from still higher authorities.

The Report of the Committee of the House of Commons on Dr. Jenner's Petition, in 1802, expressly states that the "Vaccine Inoculation does not excite other humours or disorders in the constitution."

The Report of the Royal College of Physicians of London informs us, that "the testimonies before the College are very decided in declaring, that Vaccination does less mischief to the constitution, and less frequently gives rise to other diseases, than the Small Pox, either natural or inoculated. The College feel themselves called upon to state this strongly, because it has been objected to Vaccination that it produces new, unheard-of, and monstrous diseases. Of such assertions no proofs have been produced; and, after diligent enquiry, the College believe them to have been either the inventions of designing, or the mistakes of ignorant, men."

From the Report of the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh, we learn that "the Members of the College have met with no occurrence, in their practice of Cow Pox Inoculation, which could operate in their minds to its disadvantage; and they beg leave particularly to notice, that they have seen no instance of obstinate eruptions, or of new and dangerous diseases, which they could attribute to the introduction among mankind of this mild preventive of Small Pox."

After testimonies of so decided a nature from public bodies, it would be superfluous, Mr. Urban, to occupy your pages by adducing the testimonials of individual practitioners. Yet I cannot refrain from inserting the opinion of Dr. Willan,—a gentleman, of whom Dr. Scully justly observes, that his "powers and opportunities of observation, respecting all complaints of the skin, are unrivalled, and that his opinions upon such subjects is looked up to by the whole Medical Faculty of Europe."

Dr. Willan asserts:

1st, That "no new diseases have appeared since the introduction of Vaccination."

2ndly, That "the old cutaneous complaints of the Metropolis have not become more frequent or inveterate."

3dly, That "the children of the poor are not affected with glandular swellings immediately after Vaccine Inoculation, as they frequently are after the Small Pox, Measles, and *Scarlatina anginosa*."

There are some parts of Medical Science, with which it is the duty of every man to be somewhat acquainted, and of which an unpractised individual can form a tolerably competent judgment. To those, however, who, without proper knowledge, meddle with those subjects in medicine, correct information upon which can be derived from practice and personal experience alone, the proverbial caution may in general be applied, *Ne sutor ultra crepidam*. From a consciousness of this, *I* shall refrain from making any remarks on this branch of the Vaccine question, lest I should injure a cause which I wish to support. In corroboration, however, of the testimonials which I have already quoted, I shall take the liberty of extracting a few paragraphs from the publication of Dr. Scully, to which I have more than once alluded, and which reflects equal honour on him as a physician and as a man.

After quoting a multitude of public and private opinions, Dr. Scully thus proceeds: "Now what is opposed to this mass of clear, strong, and satisfactory evidence? The contradictory

tory assertions of a few individuals, and the vague speculations of others. Instances are adduced of children having eruptive complaints after they had had the Cow Pox; as if it were a matter of course that since they succeed to, they must have been occasioned by, Vaccination. It would be about as rational to argue that Gout is produced by Small Pox, the heat of summer by the cold of winter, death by marriage, storms by calms, or any event whatever by any other which preceded it. It should not be forgotten that children of all ages are extremely liable to cutaneous complaints; in some families they are hereditary; and the slightest error in regard to diet, &c. will frequently produce them in children, whose parents were altogether free from them."—"This would be the proper place (concludes Dr. Scully) to expose the afflicting consequences of the Small Pox, natural or inoculated; but rather than count over the several permanent injuries and hideous deformities which it occasions, I would leave the reader to the evidence of his own senses and observation. To describe in detail the various disfigurations and deformities of person, the incurable ulcerations, scrophulous complaints, glandular affections, &c. &c. produced or engendered by the Small Pox, would be painful to the feelings of many, and could be gratifying to none. I leave the subject to the reader's cool contemplation."

These arguments I collect, for the purpose of placing in one point of view the principal evidence on this important topick. They are so full, that I think they must convince the most prejudiced, and satisfy the most timid and credulous.

It is my intention in my next paper to discuss the question, "*Whether, in the present improved state of Small Pox Inoculation, any substitute be necessary or expedient?*"

Yours, &c. COSMOPOLITOS.

Mr. Urban, *Nov.* 19.

ANSWERS to the following Queries, from any of your learned and intelligent Correspondents, will greatly oblige a constant reader.

I. IRON MANUFACTURE.

In what publications are to be found the three Memoirs respecting certain attempts to render Pit-coal applicable to the purposes of the Iron furnaces, &c. entitled,

1. THE METALLUM MARKS OF DUDLEY:—he lived temp. Jn. I. Chs. I. and Ch. II.

2. STURTEVANT'S METALLICA:—it was drawn up about the year 1612, and in the following year.

3. RAVENSON'S METALLICA.

Anderson, in his History of Commerce, says, "We had in this year (1720) a seemingly judicious view of the Iron Manufacture in England, from a statement of it published by Mr. William Wood (the same who undertook the Irish copper coinage), who was then a great Iron proprietor." Where can this Tract be found?

II. Anderson, in the preface to his History of Commerce, says, "With respect to the numerous and smaller tracts and pamphlets herein made use of, our author had long since sorted them, and had bound them up into many volumes of various sizes, exactly according to their particular subjects; many of which being curious, and long ago out of print, were by him intended for a small beginning to a Mercantile Library," &c. Is this collection of commercial tracts still preserved entire, and who is the present possessor of them?

III. SIR JOHN JEFFERAY.

Are there any particulars extant respecting the public and private life of Sir John Jefferay, kt. who was created Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer, 19 Eliz.? He died May 23, 1578. Sir Edward Mountague, of Boughton in the county of Northampton, K. B. married Elizabeth, the only daughter and heir of Sir John; by whom he had issue one daughter, married to the Right Hon. Sir Robert Bertie, K. B. Lord Willoughby, of Willoughby, Beacke, and Resby, and from whom were descended the Dukes of Ancaster, &c. &c. Sir John Jefferay's residence was at Chiddingly, in the county of Sussex, where his family appear to have been long seated. J. W. J.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 19.

NOTWITHSTANDING "An Englishman," p. 808, may *delight* his thoughts with the Monument and Epitaph that is forthcoming to the praise of Addison; yet all true Englishmen who have a real veneration for

for the memorials of Royalty will be *shocked* when they hear that this "elegant" performance is to be piled up in EDWARD THE CONFESSOR'S CHAPEL, WESTMINSTER!

However great the merits of Addison, surely a spot sacred to the manes of the most virtuous and heroic of our Monarchs, Edward the Confessor, Edward I. Henry III. Edward III. Richard II. Henry V. and those two patterns of virtue and conjugal attachment, Queens Eleanora and Philippa, should not be trespassed upon in this leveling kind of way, as setting at nought all hereditary and distinctive marks of Regal state! Addison was in himself a modest man, and in no wise ever wished to be *thrust* into the world's notice; his works sufficiently demonstrating that he sought to pass through life "unsought for and unknown;" of course, after death his memory would be more honoured in being made less a point for adulation than the sculptural tribute promises to be.

Even the *will* of a deceased person was set aside, it certainly is in the present instance; for the mass of masonry and sculpture (more than two tons weight) will be directly placed in a situation obtruding upon the head of the monument of Queen Philippa, and that of the feet of Edward III.!

Under the pretence of securing a *proper* foundation for the said new funeral design to be erected upon, this last week has been passed in ransacking the vault of Thomas of Woodstock, sixth son of Edward III. near the side of his Parents' ashes. The large grave-stone covering the vault torn up and broken into two pieces; the falling-in of the vault, composed of irregular stones, run in with mortar, an almost impenetrable body, dug into; and the wood and lead coffins, containing the bones of the Prince, used in a way, which to relate would but outrage the feelings of my Readers more than perhaps is necessary on this occasion. After all, this procedure has given employ to the Abbey-Mason, who has filled in again the excavated materials, and "made all *safe*," as it is called; that is, in a manner works of this kind are gone through with in the present day. "And pray, Mr. Urban, where is the harm of all this?" it is not improbable your "Old Correspondent" may cry; "the Church will be compensated for its sufferance; the vanity of modern art will be gratified; and there is an end of the business!"

By way of reply, I ask, "Has not the South Transept been always set apart for the interment of literary men? The relicks of the wisest and most exalted Geniuses have there found sufficient rest and sufficient glory." It may be rejoined, "Poets' Corner is full, and not any more columns, compartments, &c. left to be havocked for the introduction of additional monuments." "Well then," (I answer once more) "is there not the Cathedral of St. Paul waiting to receive these sort of tributes? Johnson, Howard, &c. have already led the way. Why not bring forward that of Addison, to swell out the sepulchral group?" If the interference of Parliament was held necessary to remove the two gigantic monuments placed three or four years past within the arches of the Nave of this our Church of St. Peter, they disfiguring the symmetry of the building, it will be no less incumbent upon them to give orders for a like sudden transition of the Addison trophy, if it should be dragged in, in the manner intended. The former objects merely occupied a certain space, and shewed an insular position; while that under our present stricture would elbow Royalty itself, and absolutely shut up part of those fine tombs and canopies, where the most magnanimous of Kings and his most faithful Consort rest, at *present*, safe and undisturbed! A TRUE ENGLISHMAN.

London, 11th XIth Month.

To the Editor,

IN the last Magazine, p. 919, I seem to be accused, by implication, of ascribing a Mosaic institution to the Evil one. "Our Lord," remarks the Critick, "says, 'Let your communication be yea, yea, nay, nay; for whatsoever is more than these cometh from evil;' or as it is in the original, of the Evil one. Now, if our Lord was here prohibiting judicial swearing, he would be in fact saying, that a practice which was allowed under the Mosaic dispensation came of evil, or of the

the Evil One; a thing utterly incredible, because the Mosaic dispensation came from Heaven."

I am not answerable for such consequence, if indeed it follows: but I think the simple meaning of ix here may be, *on account of, because of**; all laws being made on account of some subsisting evil, to which they are intended as a check, as Paul says, Gal. iii. 19, "The law was added, because of transgressions:" and he adds, "until the Seed should come." Whether τῶ πονηρῶ be rendered *of evil*, or *of the Evil One*, seems of little moment, because the latter is the author of the former; particularly of that species of evil which occasioned Oaths; namely, falsehood.

I think I have shewn, pp. 9—11, that there is no limitation to profane swearing to be inferred from the words of Christ: and indeed the context, "Thou shalt not forswear thyself, but shalt perform to the Lord thine Oaths," clearly evinces to my mind, that judicial swearing was the very thing in question. If it be said that the future performance implied rather vows than legal evidence, I reply, the Oaths of our Courts are really vows; the evidence, if true, is the performance. Such are also all the Oaths of office, from the Coronation Oath, to that of the lowest officer of the lowest corporation.

However, this is only one point. I hope the other parts of my very short Essay will also bear the examination which I am desirous they should receive. J. G. B.

Mr. Urban, *Oct.* 28.

THE first class in the Tontine of 1789, consists of 5994 lives, made up from two lists, one containing 3559, called Government lives, and the other 2435, called Contributors' lives.

Those of the Government have 156 entered at the age of one year, and the Contributors have 106. These two numbers make up 262; a total quite apposite for comparison with M. C.'s total 260. (See p. 796.) The result is in favour of Herefordshire. *Seventy-eight* are the deaths of these unitarians in the first class, as certified up to the 5th of April last (they cannot be fewer—are probably more); whilst M. C.'s deaths in the first 10 years of his table amount only to *sixty-seven*.

Your Readers will have this article for a minute's time: the cost, in picking out the particular deaths, has been half a day, to which they are most welcome. Yours, &c. W. P.

* Hesiod gives "*propter*" as one meaning of ix; and Parkhurst, "*by, from, in almost any manner.*" See also Matt. xx. 8.

HISTORY OF LEICESTERSHIRE.

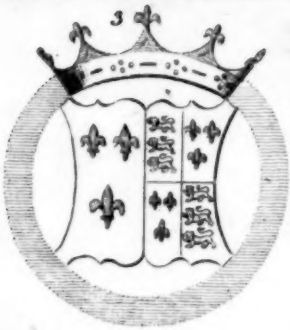
*** *It is an act of justice, as well as gratitude, to make the following Addition to the List in p.* 872.

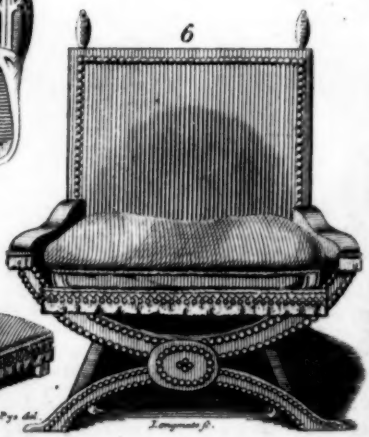
The Trustees of the British Museum.
The College of Arms.
The Society of Antiquaries.
The Royal Institution.
The London Institution.
The Old Birmingham Library.
The Lord Bishop of Cloyne.
Hon. William-Henry Irby.
Hon. Richard-William Curzon.
Sir Edmund Cradock-Hartopp, Bart.
Sir Richard-Colt Hoare, Bart.
Sir William Curtis, Bart.
Tho. Baskerfield, Esq. Queen-square.
William Bedford, Esq. Birches Grove.
Hen. Clarke, Esq. Gracechurch-street.
George Dance, Esq. Gower-street.
The Rev. John Disney, D. D. F. S. A. The Hyde, near Ingatestone.
Rev. Dr. Ford, Melton Mowbray.
Miss Gifford, Duffield-bank.
Richard Gough, Esq. Enfield.
Rev. John Homfray, Yarmouth.
Richard Hurd, Esq. Worcester.
Ditto, to complete a Sett given by Dr. Hurd, the late Lord Bishop of Worcester, to the Episcopal Library.
Daniel Moore, Esq. Lincoln's Inn.
Wm. Morris, Esq. Havering, Essex.
Shirley Perkins, Esq. Sutton Coldfield.
Rev. John Pridden, M. A. F. S. A.
Colonel Packwood, Warwick.
John-baugor Russell, Esq. of Beaminster, Dorset, Attorney at Law.
Josias Cockshutt - Twisleton, Esq. Osbaston Hall.
Michael Wodhull, Esq. Thenford.
S. Pipe Wolferstan, Esq. Statfold.
Adam Wolley, Esq. Matlock.

Scarcity and Dearness of Paper.

*** It is requested that Ladies, Shopkeepers, &c. will be careful not to burn or destroy any Rags whatever, which are now 7d. a pound. Envelopes of Letters, also, and Waste Paper of all descriptions, printed or written, however small, may be *re-manufactured*; and are well worth preserving, in the present very alarming scarcity and high price of Paper, which threatens destruction to literary ingenuity.

MENDHAM Priory Church & Chapel, from the inner Court.





Mr. URBAN, *Beccles, Mar.* 28.

NEAR the meandering banks of the Waveney, in a most delightful and exuberant island (originally called Bruningsherst) stand the shattered walls of Mendham Priory*. (*See Plate I.*) This monastery, as Bp. Tanner observes†, was founded in the reign of King Stephen, by William son of Roger de Huntingfield (with the approbation of Roger his son), who gave large possessions to the monks of Castleacre, in Norfolk; on condition they should erect a church of stone, and build a convent by it, and settle therein at least eight monks, who were to be subject to the monks of Castleacre; in the same manner as Castleacre itself was to the monastery of St. Pancras at Lewes in Sussex; and that to the church of Runy in France. Yet, although in a subordinate state, Mr. Urban, few religious foundations, for privileges, magnificence, and architectural beauty, could vie with the Priory of St. Mary of Mendham. But, alas! painful to relate, after standing little more than three centuries and an half, this hallowed pile! this venerable mark of former grandeur! (where the solemn organ sounded its grand melodious notes, and where the sweet breeze of holy song reverberated,) received its summons, and fell a sacrifice to the rapacious dynasty of the times; and shortly after given, with all its revenues, by Henry VIII. (among other property) to the newly-restored monastery of Bisham in Berkshire‡; but that soon falling to naught, this priory, with the manor of "Dentons" in Mendham, was about two years after conferred by the above King on that valiant soldier Charles Brandon Duke of Suffolk§, who caused his arms, with those of his wives‖, to be engraved on stone, and placed on each side of the great Western window of the Priory Church, where they remain to this day, *Fig.* 2; on the North side of the window is Brandon, quartering Willoughby, *Fig.* 3; on the South side are the arms of Mary Queen of France, and *third* wife to the aforesaid Charles Duke of Suffolk.

The only part of the ruins now worthy attention is the "old Chapel" adjoining the Prior's Lodge, which is allowed to be a very elegant piece of antient architecture; the entrance is by a semicircular arched door-way, on the East fronting the court. On each side the interior of the Chapel are twelve recesses, with semicircular arches also, and, like that at the entrance, rests on square capitals profusely ornamented with sculptured foliage; between the piers or columns of these arches, it is said, the monks used to sit during divine service. This part of the monastery not many years since was in good state of preservation, and used for religious purposes by a family then resident in the Priory; but, through reprehensible neglect, or the *destructive hand of man*, it is now little more than a mere ruin! In my notes on this religious foundation, I find the names of two Priors not mentioned by Blomefield¶; viz. John, Prior in 1206; and another John, Prior in 1273. Trusting, Mr. Urban, the above remarks will prove amusing to some of your numerous readers, I submit them for your consideration; and am

Yours, &c. W. ALDIS.

Mr. URBAN, *Birmingham, April* 23.

THE Seal of the antient Collegiate Church of St. John the Baptist, Chester, bears a whole length figure of the Patron Saint, in his garment of camel's hair, carrying the book of the Gospels. Its workmanship is very rude, and the impression in

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* The greatest part of the parish of Mendham is in Norfolk, but the Priory stands just over the river on the Suffolk side.

† Not. Mon. Suffolk, No. XXXIV.

‡ Blomefield, vol. V. 315.

§ He conveyed it to the Frestons, from whom it passed to the Bacons, and then to the Rants, in whose family it now remains, and by them is used as a farm-house.

‖ He had four wives; 1st, Margaret daughter to John Nevil, Marquis Montague; 2dly, Anne daughter of Sir Anthony Browne, knt.; 3dly, Mary second daughter to Hen. VII. and widow of Lewis the XIIth, King of France; and 4thly, Catherine daughter and heir of William Lord Willoughby of Eresby; but I cannot find that any of the above families bore *Lozengy* for their arms, as *Fig.* 3. in the annexed Plate.

¶ History of Norfolk, vol. V. 316.

green wax, from which the annexed engraving (*Plate I. fig.* 5) has been made, is so much injured by time as to fall away in thin lammæ on the slightest touch. ... IOHANNIS . DE . C . . is all that now remains of the circumscription.

I have subjoined a transcript of the deed to which the seal is appended; and shall only observe that the name of *Simon* is not in Browne Willis's List of the Deans, communicated to Tanner's Notitia Monastica, p. xxxix, but that *Peter the clerk of the Earl* (who is one of the witnesses) occurs about the year 1218 (Leycester's Cheshire, p. 164.)

Yours, &c. WILLIAM HAMPER.

"Universis Christi fidelibus presens scriptum visuris et audituris, Simon Decanus et Capitulum Sancti Johannis Cestrie, eternam in Domino salutem.—Noverit universitas vestra, nos ratam et gratam habere collacionem quam Th. de Sancto Nicholao Concanonicus noster fecit Galfrido filio Johannis, de quadam placeâ terre pertinente ad prebendam suam, de dicto Th. et successoribus suis, eidem Galfrido et heredibus suis, vel suis assignatis, in feudo et hereditate tenendâ et possidendâ, pro unâ Libra Thuris quam dicti Galfridus et heredes sui vel sui assignati solvent annuatim dicto Th. et successoribus suis, in Nativitate Sancti Johannis Baptiste, secundum tenorem Carte qua' idem Th. predicto Galfrido super hæc fecit. Et in hujus rei testimonium presenti scripto Sigillum Capituli nostri apposuimus. His testibus; Magistro Johanne Officiale Cestrie, Domino Petro Clerico Domini Comitis Cestrie, Philippo Capellano Decani, Willielmo Clerico Cive Cestrie, Willielmo Saraceno, Germano dubbeldai, Roberto Parmentario*, Rogero de Leicestriâ, Thurstano Duket, Johanne de Novo Castro, Willielmo filio Osberti, et multis alijs."

Mr. URBAN, *Birmingham, May* 10.

"I must confess the knowledge of these affairs is in itself very little improving; *but as it is impossible without it to understand several parts of your antient authors*, it certainly hath its use."

Addison, Dialogue on Medals. Dial. I. speaking of articles of dress.

CHAUCER, in the Miller's Tale, v. 3318 (ed. Tyrwhitt) describes Absolon, the spruce parish clerk,

"With *Poules windowes* corven on his shoos."

Mr. Tyrwhitt, in his note on this passage, says, "Perhaps this means that his shoes were cut in squares, like panes of glass. Bale mentions *fenestratos calceos* as making part of the habit of the Franciscans, Cent. iv. 27. and 91. They also occur in the Cistertian Statutes, an. 1529, and the monks are forbidden to wear them. Du Cange, in. v. Calcei fenestrati."

It is evident that these *Calcei fenestrati* were so named from their window-like ornaments; but that they were merely "cut in squares," may admit some doubt, as it is not likely that the monks would have been prohibited from wearing shoes so simply ornamented. I would therefore suggest to the consideration of those who are best qualified to judge, that these once *tonish* articles of antient dress were decorated *after the style of rich and elaborate tracery*, such as in the windows of old St. Paul's, or something like the slight sketch in *Plate I. fig.* 4.

Yours, &c. WILLIAM HAMPER.

Mr. URBAN, *Birmingham, May* 21.

IN your vol. LXIV. p. 507, is an account of a curious State Chair in the possession of Mr. Sands, of Wheelbarrow Castle, near Barton on the Heath, co. Warwick, accompanied with an engraving in Plate I. fig. 3.

Mr. Jordan the communicator describes it as having been *used on the scaffold at the execution of King Charles I.*; that his Majesty kneeled on the footstool when he received the fatal stroke; and that the spots of blood yet remaining† on the velvet seem to corroborate the story. In page 618 of the same volume, another Correspondent, under the signature of Veridicus, endeavours to correct Mr. Jordan's account, by observing, that he knew the Chair perfectly well at Little Compton, co. Gloucester, when it belonged to Viscountess Fane (who had been the widow of Sir William Juxon, a descendant of Archbishop Juxon) from among whose effects Mr. Sands purchased it; and that "it is neither more nor less

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* The Armentarius, or Herdsman.

† Spots of blood there are none; and what Mr. Jordan calls *purple* velvet is evidently only *crimson faded*.

than

than the state chair *in which King Charles the Second sate in the Abbey after his Coronation*, to receive the homage of the Peers."

The Chair and Footstool are now in the possession of Mr. Cox, Surgeon, of Birmingham, who married the inheretrix of Mr. Sands's property; and I have the pleasure of sending you an excellent delineation of them (*Pl. I. figs.* 6 *and* 7) by Mr. Charles Pye, an ingenious artist, whose graphic abilities are well known to the publick. How far Veridicus may be correct in saying that they were used at the coronation of Charles II. I know not; but I may confidently assert that it is *the chair in which his Royal Father sate during his Trial in Westminster Hall.*

Let any of your Readers, Mr. Urban, compare the present engraving (for Mr. Jordan's is very imperfect) with the plate and description in Nalson's "Journal of the High Court of Justice for the Tryal of King Charles I;" and they will be convinced of the identity. "The King (to use the words of that Author) sitting in a large elbow chair, covered with crimson velvet, with gold fringe and nails, and a velvet cushion." This "crimson velvet chair" is also mentioned in page 28 of the same book.

Yours, &c. WILLIAM HAMPER.

THE PROJECTOR, No. LXXXIX.

To the Projector.

SIR, *Oct.* 14, 1808.

AS the getting rid of idiomatical expressions is become more than fashion in every modern tongue, and, since the days of our immortal Johnson, particularly so among the best writers of the British Isles, I beg leave to call your attention, and that of the publick, to the propriety of making all our verbs *regular*. It would render our language much more easy, both to the natives and foreigners; and, once in practice, the ear would soon become reconciled thereto. I would also advise the altering of the orthography of such words (*only*) as are so thoroughly Frenchified that people who do not well understand that tongue are often at a loss how to pronounce; for *corps* I would write KORE (the *k* would distinguish it from *core*); for *cortier*, KEWREEAY, &c. &c. &c. None, however, should be changed but those which are so unlike any thing English, that they now disfigure our language. But, at all events, the making of our irregular verbs regular might be adopted with the greatest advantage. How easy would it be to write:

"My brother *beed* born in Ireland on the eighth day of February, 1787; he *goed* to school early, and *becomed* a fine scholar, but unfortunately he *getted* into bad company, and *drinked* so hard, that he shortened his days. Why *beed* you angry with that maid? he never *hurted* you. The last time I *seed* your sister, she *haved* just arrived from the country. I *teached* her drawing for some time, but she *thinked* it cost too much time and attention. She *beed* very beautiful, and two gentlemen *fighed* a duel about her.

Yours, &c. A LOVER OF EASE."

I have thus complied with the request of my correspondent so far as to give publicity to his scheme, but not without some doubts as to its practicability. Men who are *Lovers of Ease* have sometimes the misfortune to mistake the way to the object of their affections, and my Correspondent's plan for making all our verbs *regular* would, I am afraid, introduce more irregularities than he is at present aware of, together with a degree of violence done to the ear and eye, to which it would be extremely difficult to reconcile readers and speakers. Perhaps the species of reform proposed by my next Correspondent may be less unpleasant, and more within our power.

To the Projector.

SIR,

Although I have been a reader of your Lucubrations from their commencement, I do not just now recollect whether you have touched upon a very common source of uneasiness in private life, which certainly merits your attention. If you have not, I hope the few hints which I now take the liberty to send, will at least serve as outlines, when you shall find leisure to handle the subject in your own way.

There are no complaints more common than those which are directed against persons who are for ever meddling with matters in which they have little or no concern, and who seem to be wonderfully attentive to every

every business but that which properly belongs to them. If this disorder, for such I may call it, seizes the master or mistress of a family, we may be sure that that family will be neglected, in their zeal to take upon them the management of their neighbours' concerns; and while they are employed in keeping a-going the machinery of others, their own is allowed to stand still.

This whimsical taste seems to arise either from a consciousness of their own superiority, and consequently an opinion that they are better able to give advice than those to whom they offer it; or from a certain degree of curiosity, which can never be satiated unless they know what is going on in streets and houses where they have no concern or interest. It creates, therefore, newsmongers and gossips, public or private reformers, retailers of political intelligence or private scandal, sometimes adapted to the columns of a newspaper, and sometimes to the party at a tea-table; and those who indulge this longing after matters of less importance to themselves than to their neighbours, are necessarily divided into two parties, male and female; the former superintending the affairs of Europe, the other confining themselves to the transactions of a street or alley.

As to the managers of political affairs, they have so often been treated by you and your predecessors, that I shall make no attempt to add to what has been observed of their extreme anxiety for the proper conduct of courts and ministers, while shops and warehouses lie neglected. But the other class, confined to matters of a domestic kind, who are perpetually meddling with what does not belong to them, seem yet to demand your attention, because whatever mischief they occasion by their ill-timed interference, poor souls! "they meant it all for the best, and would not have said one word, if they had thought that it would do harm."

I know not, Sir, how it happens; but, in all my intercourse in life, I have repeated occasion to observe that more mischief is done by your well-meaning people, than by those who commit an injury with full purpose and intent. Whether it be that those who mean well do not understand their own meaning, or whether they conceal what they mean from other people, it is certain that the schemes of no Projectors fail so frequently, and that no class of friendly interferers meet with fewer thanks for the pains and trouble they have taken. This is truly unfortunate; and it is much to be lamented that very wise persons, as your meddlers all are, should be thought to act ill at the very moment they profess to mean well.

Yet perhaps it is not impossible to give some reasons that will account for their failures. Sometimes I have observed that, "with the best intentions in the world," they have communicated a secret which had better been concealed, and the communication of which, while it was of no benefit to the party, served only to shew that they were intrusted with a piece of information which they could keep no longer without being suspected of that dreadful defect, "the having nothing to say," while every body else is talking on the subject. It likewise happens that the greater part of these well-meant communications end in the discovery of something rather *baddish* in character, contrary to common opinion, or likely to interrupt some scheme or plan that would otherwise have been accomplished without suspicion; and, what is worse, when the matter has been communicated, "with the very best intentions in the world," with the most "friendly design," and in a "most neighbourly manner," there often occurs such a vast difficulty in proving the truth of it, that it is no wonder the well-meaning author of the news should be treated with very little respect, and very uncivilly requested "to mind her own affairs;" a request, by the bye, which, however apparently harmless and even useful, is always the occasion of a great deal of resentment and indignation.

But, affronting as this request seems to be, I cannot help being of opinion, Mr. PROJECTOR, that it is one of the most reasonable that can be made; and, if granted, would infallibly prevent the evils which I allude to in this letter, and afford well-meaning people an opportunity of knowing when it is proper to *mean* only, and when to speak out boldly. The law on this subject seems to be very wise. If a person asks you your opinion of another with whom he is likely to form

form a connexion, you may communicate all you know with freedom; but if, without any inquiry of this necessary kind having been made, you run about from place to place telling all that is bad of any person, you are liable to an action for defamation, because you are punishing that person for offences of which he has perhaps repented, and meant no more to repeat. Next, therefore, to the request, however uncivil, to "mind your own affairs," another may with great propriety be made, "Stay till you are asked," which I have no doubt would be received with equal indignation.

In thus exposing an evil, and proposing a remedy, I am aware that the latter will appear so very unpalatable, that many will think the cure worse than the disease. I know no two insults that can be offered more intolerable than being desired to "mind our own business," and to "stay till we are asked:" but as papers like yours, Mr. PROJECTOR, may be considered as a species of confidential communications made to persons who, if they look upon them as addressed to themselves, may be saved the pain of public blushing, I am not without hopes that some may be prevented from officious meddling with the affairs of other people merely from the fear of being requested to mind their own. I shall make no apology, therefore, for this intrusion on your labours; but subscribe myself,

Your most obedient,

A SMALL PROJECTOR.

I have inserted this Correspondent's letter, because it becomes me to make every suitable acknowledgment to a gentleman who offers to lessen my monthly labour; but I am not without much apprehension respecting the reception which his letter may meet with from the parties principally concerned. The advice that a man should mind his own business, so nearly resembles a truism that I hope my readers will not think me negligent in omitting it hitherto, but rather respectful in omitting what appears to be so simple and natural. Still I am aware, with my Correspondent, that it is an advice of such a provoking kind, as to require to be given with the utmost circumspection, and with as much secrecy as possible. I may compare it to one of those medicines which should be delayed until every thing of a less violent and doubtful nature has been tried, and which are not administered at all without candidly informing the patient, or, if he be *insensible*, his friends, that, however violently it may operate, he has no other chance of recovery. Perhaps, indeed, it is to be lamented that anything so simple should produce such dreadful effects; but it is with the mind as with the body, that the operation of a medicine sometimes depends, not so much on its own strength, or on the weight of the dose, as on the state of the stomach which receives it, on the length of time the patient has been diseased, and other circumstances with which the physician has it not in his power to be acquainted.

Minding one's own business, however, I can venture to say upon the best authority, is one of those universal remedies which will apply in almost all cases, as well as in those hinted at by my Correspondent; and there are few evils, political, moral, or domestic, which may not be traced to the practice of attending to every thing, except that in which we are concerned. It is likewise the opinion of some very well-informed persons that every man, of every station, has enough of his own to manage, would he set about it with zeal and perseverance; whereas those who expend their wisdom on the affairs of their neighbours, soon discover that they have very little left for their own wants, and often give the world reason to doubt whether they were in fact ever possessed of that useful article in any degree.

As to my Correspondent's second advice, of "staying till one is asked;" I hope he offers it with diffidence, and has taken into his account what an embargo he is about to lay upon conversation, wit, and ridicule; how many a story he spoils in the outset, and how many a loud laugh he is about to check. Is he aware of one dreadful consequence, namely, that if some persons stay till they are asked, they may stay till they have lost their patience; or, what is worse, they may never be asked at all? Does he consider the mortification this will occasion to a mind pregnant with wise opinions and interesting anecdotes, to an imagination teeming with

with novelties, and that feels itself under no very serious obligation to adhere to veracity? If he has weighed all these circumstances, and is resolutely determined to abide by the consequences, he has my liberty to assert at all times, and on all occasions, that there would upon the whole be no harm if the busy were to mind their own affairs, and the loquacious stay till they are asked.

Mr. URBAN, *Camden Town, Nov.* 3.

FROM reading in your Magazine of last month, the excellent Charge delivered by the Archdeacon of Middlesex to the Clergy of the Archdeaconry, I am induced to send you what has fallen under my observation in churches I have had to survey in their dilapidated state.

The earth next the walls of a church lying higher in any part than the floor of it, is not only very injurious to the walls, but to the wainscot next to the same on the inside, by causing what is absurdly called the dry rot; and, where there is no wainscot, producing a green moss*. The water from the eaves, where there is no parapet, should be carried off by a spout, to extend much farther than the length of the wall, to prevent the wind from driving the wet against it†. Where there are parapets, it should be brought down close to the wall in leaden pipes, at the foot of which should be a stone somewhat hollow, to prevent it penetrating, and to throw it off from the wall; a pipe should also be continued from the roof of the steeple to that of the church‡. These matters attended to will prove of great advantage to the sacred fabricks, and save much expence in the repairs. Should these observations in your opinion prove of utility, I shall not be wanting in continuing them on general professional experience.

J. J.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 6.

THE free access to the South Transept of Westminster-abbey occasions numerous admirers to view the monuments of those ornaments of their country, which have obtained this part of the sacred structure the name of *Poets Corner*. But, from the mutilated state of that of our first Poet Chaucer, very few know the spot where he was interred; indeed the inscription is almost defaced, and the monument itself has suffered much through neglect. It is the only one hereabouts which accords with the building in which it is placed; yet, as if that were a defect, it has been made the supporter of another, which (not to say any thing of the striking discordance) absolutely appears as if it had casually *perched* on it!

Notwithstanding these disadvantages, many may be pleased by having this monument pointed out to them. On entering the aile, it is the fourth on the right hand from the door, and is between those of Cowley and Philips. The slab appears to be of Petworth marble; and the canopy over it, having a rich pendent roof, is supported by pillars, the sculpture on which forms a kind of lozenge or chequer-work. The Latin inscription, and other particulars, may be found by referring to Weever, who closes his survey of the tombs in the Abbey with an account of this. Give me leave to observe here, that Gower's monument in St. Saviour's church

* Round the old church at Chelmsford the earth lay from two to three feet above the floor. Since the building the new one, I had it lowered, to be even with the floor for five or six feet in width, and a gravel-walk close to the Church, formed so as to have it decline from the wall. What head-stones there were at the graves, I had laid down even with the surface of the gravel. The same I had done in the church-yard at Bishop Stortford; and a drain laid under the walk leading to the Church, to carry the water into the street, which is considerably lower.

† This I have had done at Horn Church, Essex, where the water had so sapped the foundation (on the South side) by graves being dug below it, as to cause the wall to be out of its upright more than twelve inches; consequently was obliged to be rebuilt. I erected spouts also in the same manner at Danbury, in the same county.

‡ This has been done at Chelmsford, and at Stortford. At Stilton, in Huntingdonshire, where I now have the Church under repair, and the rebuilding the Chancel, the ground is so high above the floor of the church, that the lower part of the coffins are above it. I have therefore ordered a small space next the wall to be left open and paved, till it meets a drain to convey away the water: this will not only prevent any mischief to the fabrick, but cause a general drainage to the church-yard, as the public road adjoining is considerably below it.

(our

(our illustrious Poet's contemporary) was some time ago restored. Whether, under the eye of a judicious antiquary, this could, may be doubtful; if, however, the inscription were carefully re-cut, superficial observers would be attracted by the *name*; and persons of taste would be immediately directed to pay that attention to it, which it deserves. G. W. L.

Mr. Urban, *Chelsea, Nov.* 8.

PERMIT me, through the medium of your useful Magazine, to congratulate authors, and the publick at large, on the hints which your Correspondent T. A. S. (p. 900) has thrown out on the utility of a fund to assist authors in the publication of their works. Such a subject has occupied my mind for several years; but, being a candidate for authorship, I was doubtful whether any proposals I might make to authors, or the publick, would not be ascribed to some sinister motive. I therefore relinquished my plan, until I could spare about one hundred pounds to lay down as a corner stone.

I foresee as much good to the publick, and to authors, as your correspondent does; and I must say, I highly approve of his sentiments, with the exception of only one, which he has used in his note. And though the advantage would be so great, yet I foresee that two batteries, at least, (though not very strong ones) will be opened against the projected plan. However, I shall not provoke an assault, but wait till I can act on the defensive side. I am well convinced that no friend to Literature will attempt to oppose a plan replete with so much good. I therefore hope, Mr. Urban, that you will give it all the publicity you can through the medium of your Magazine. Such a fund may, I think, have the appellation of *The Authors' Fund*; and when a society for the management of it is organized, my *five guineas per annum* shall not be wanting. Yet I have not the least doubt that, in a few years, such a fund will support itself, if formed according to a plan which I would propose at a general meeting.

Your Correspondent calls the "Literary Fund" a *most excellent* institution. But it is a well-known maxim that "prevention is better than remedy:" The Literary Fund is only a *remedy* for distress; whereas the Authors' Fund will be for the purpose of *preventing* distress; and therefore how much more excellent must this be than the other!

Whoever considers the subject in a proper light, and has the least spark of gratitude in his breast, must undoubtedly encourage such an institution. For to whom, let me ask, are we indebted for the common rudiments of our learning? The answer is plain—to *Authors*. To whom are we indebted for the higher attainments of literature?—to *Authors*. To whom are we indebted for our knowledge of the arts and sciences?—to *Authors*. To whom are our eminently professional men indebted for their eminence? The answer must still be—to *Authors*. Therefore, whoever discourages the institution is guilty of *ingratitude*. And though *we* may look upon ingratitude as a trifling thing, yet we know that the Antients looked upon it as a *detestable crime*. The Persians made a law against it. And if, in those days of darkness and idolatry, it was reckoned such a detestable crime, do knowledge and refinement make it less so in these days? Oh! let it not be said, that *Heathens* are more grateful than *Christians*.

A meritorious Author ought not to sink into *indigence*, any more than a meritorious Officer in the Army or Navy. The latter, by his men, defends us against our open enemies; the former, by his books, defends us against our secret ones,—yea, against those pernicious principles which destroy the peace and happiness of thousands*. Gulielmus.

Mr. Urban, *Nov.* 11.

THE Gentleman's Magazine, Sir, has long been a source of amusement and *instruction* to me; particularly that part of it which is appropriated to the Review of Moral and Religious publications. The critique last month, on the Rev. Edw. Mangen's "Essay on Light Reading," induced me to purchase that book; and I now beg to offer my thanks to that Gentleman, and to the Reviewer, for the very high gratification which I

* The writer of this accounts no Author *meritorious*, how great soever his abilities may be, if his writings instil bad principles: such an Author he would have excluded from the benefit of the fund.

have

have experienced from the perusal of it. Mr. M. has, in my humble opinion, done important service to the publick; and it is, I am *sure*, in his power to do much more, by extending his plan to all the British Poets of any celebrity. The middle classes of society (to which I belong) are those which will benefit most by Mr. M.'s labours: as fathers of families, anxious to inculcate virtuous principles in our sons and daughters, we feel great obligations to such of the Literati as will point out the books which ought to be avoided, and those which may safely be put into the hands of our children; for as some light reading must occasionally be resorted to, in order to prevent more objectionable amusement, it is better that it should be had in a direct, than an indirect way. Men in our situations of life are frequently precluded by the necessary attention to business from bestowing much time upon literature; we are therefore obliged, in a great measure, to rely upon the opinions of others. Mr. M. appears worthy of such reliance; and I sincerely hope he will perform the *remainder* of a task for which he has proved himself so eminently qualified. Were it possible that a gentleman of his feelings could want any inducement beyond what arises from his own observation, I could take the liberty of stating an instance or two of the facility with which "the very life-blood of the realm become the principal victims of this idle literature."

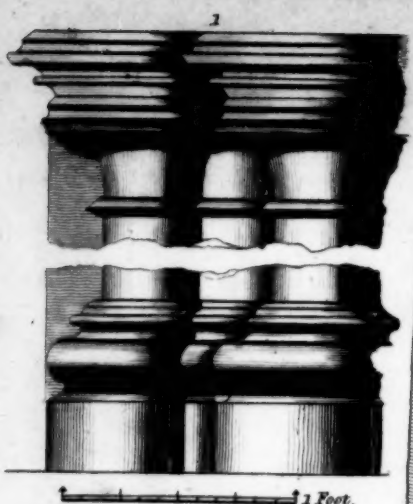
In Boswell's Life of Johnson, that great Moralist is represented (in vol. III. p. 208) as defending Prior's Poems from such a stigma as I think Mr. M. would affix to them. That such a man as Dr. J. who bore down, with irresistible arguments, all Infidelity and Profaneness, whenever they dared to rear their front in his presence—whose memory I revere with filial affection—whose grave I have frequently approached with reverence—that such a man, Mr. Urban, should say that a volume containing such performances as *Paulo Purganti*, *Hans Carvel*, *The Ladle*, &c. was a "*Lady's* book"—is a most lamentable instance of unaccountable inconsistency! A short time since, seeing accidentally at a bookseller's several volumes of Sharpe's elegant edition of the Poets, I selected, amongst others, Shenstone's Poems in 2 volumes; an author who is styled in a Biographical Dictionary, by his friend Dodsley, "a man of great tenderness and generosity, whose life was unstained by any crime." At home I examined my new purchase with more accuracy; and, to my surprise and regret, discovered that a very beautiful engraving at the beginning of vol. I, referred to a tale called "The Charms of Precedence." Now the plate, especially when so well executed, would naturally send a reader to the tale for an explanation of it; but surely no parent would knowingly allow a daughter to peruse such poetry. I will not adduce any more proofs of the dangers to which we are exposed; but merely observe, that in Warton's "Essay on the Genius and Writings of Pope," there is, I believe, a pretty accurate list of the Poets, arranged in classes; and if Mr. M. would be at the pains to reduce them to *two* classes only—the *execrable* and the *excellent*—we (that is, "those who by nature or accident are guardians of the young") shall look up to him with gratitude, as a faithful pilot to steer us through the arduous voyage of life. I heartily concur with him as far as he has gone, both as to Poetry and Novels—as to British and *Exotics*—and any farther information which he may afford upon either subject, would be truly acceptable.

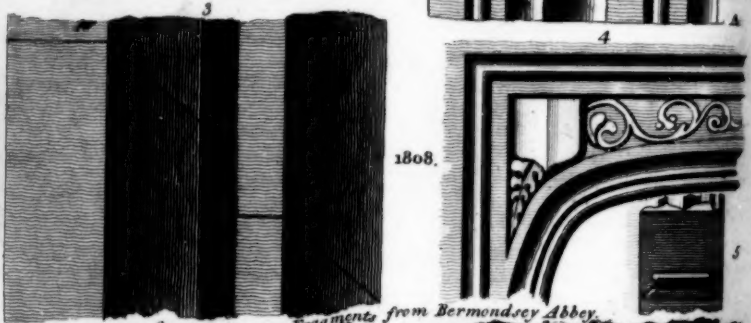
Before I conclude, allow me to ask any of your Correspondents why the scalop shell is so frequently used as a religious emblem, and to what it refers? In one of the Plates of your Magazine for last month there is an engraving, from painted glass, of a head of *St. James of Compostella**, who has three scalop shells in the front of his hat or cap. In a ludicrous print from Dr. Wolcot's tale of "The Pilgrims and the Peas," each pilgrim has a scalop-shell in the front of his hat; and in Parnell's delightful poem, of The Hermit, are these lines:

"He quits his cell: the pilgrim-staff he bore,
And fix'd the scalop in his hat before;"

an explanation * of which will oblige your occasional correspondent, H.

* Our Correspondent has, without knowing it, answered his own question. An escalop-shell is the peculiar emblem of *St. James of Compostella*; and from him was adopted as the genuine badge of a Pilgrim. Edit.





Fragments from Bermondsey Abbey.

Specimens from Westminster Hall.

Mr. URBAN, *Oct.* 1.

IN the annexed *second Plate* of the Bermondsey Fragments are introduced the two specimens of the Basement of the North Front of Westminster Hall, as promised p. 799.

BERMONDSEY ABBEY.

1. Half of the Bases and Capitals to a cluster of columns in the early mode of our antient Pointed style, temp. Henry III. But a very small portion of the shafts remained either to the Bases or Capitals.

2. Part of an Architrave to an Arch; temp. Henry VI.—A. shews the springing of the Arch.

3. Part of an Architrave to a gateway; temp. Henry VIII. This date is corroborated by the simplicity of the lines in the two Fascias and the two Cants.

4. Part of the left side of the Arch, or mantle to a chimney-piece in a lower chamber of one of the antient structures still left standing; temp. Henry VIII.

5. Base to the Jamb of ditto chimney-piece.

WESTMINSTER HALL.

6. Specimen of the North-east profile of the Basement of the North Front, as it appeared in 1806: shewing in the horizontal lines, the Plinth B, Hollow C, second Plinth D, inverted Ogee E, and Torus F; and in the perpendicular lines, the Plinths of the angular Buttresses G, on each side the range of niches, that are above them.

7. Specimen of ditto Profile as it is now to be seen in its new state of masonry, with the alterations that have been made, not only in the dimensions and proportions, but in the strong characteristics of the original design.

First Innovation — makes the Hollow project half an inch from the second Plinth (the modern method) more than the original, which runs into the second Plinth.

Second Innovation — makes the inverted Ogee project half an inch more than the original, interfering with the arras, or independent perpendicular centre of each buttress.

Third Innovation — introducing iron cramps, in order that the stonework may be fastened together, that is, until the corrosion of the metal disjoints them, and of course brings on a rapid and premature decay, as is the usual consequence in modern stone erections.

By comparing the dimensions marked on each specimen, it will be perceived what liberty has also been taken in altering the proportions of the design.

As the workmen proceed upwards, spacious specimens will be brought forward in like manner as these before us, that the publick may be apprized of the innovations, which, from the inattention and ignorance of the men, must eventually take place.

Yours, &c. AN ARCHITECT.

On the Character of DAVID HUME, *as exhibited by his own Writings.*

THE lately-published "Memoirs of Lord Kames," amidst a great mass of valuable information respecting the History of English and Scotch Literature in the last century, bring to light some curious features of the character of that great Champion of *Scepticism*, though otherwise (as it appears) a man endowed with a considerable portion of the social virtues, *David Hume*. There are, in that very interesting work, several of Mr. Hume's familiar letters, which display the naked breast of that extraordinary man, and exhibit him in the light of an agreeable companion, a warm friend, and sufficiently tinctured with all those little foibles of character, which bring down the *Philosopher* to the ordinary level of human nature, and draw aside that veil of grave and dignified importance, which his metaphysical paradoxes, or as he pompously termed them *discoveries*, have thrown around him. We discern from these Letters, in which he speaks his mind without disguise, that it was the Philosopher's ruling passion, from his first entrance into life, to distinguish himself by new, singular, and daring opinions; that he aspired at the glory of bringing about "an entire revolution in Philosophy*;" and that the greatest calamity he dreaded was, to be overlooked, or to attract no attention from the literary world. To purchase the notice of the publick, he cared not how great the price; and it appears from his own confession in the earliest work he gave to the

* Kames's Memoirs, vol. I. p. 91.

world,

world, that he resolutely rendered himself an object of general calumny, detraction, and personal odium; nay, deliberately sacrificed *his own peace of mind*, in pursuit of this empty bubble.

He conceived himself a *Newton* in metaphysical science; and fondly imagined that what he termed his *Discoveries* would equally entitle him to immortal renown with that great Philosopher. Of *discoveries* in metaphysics, it is well known what was the opinion of *D'Alembert*, perhaps as acute a Metaphysician as Mr. Hume. It was given in a single expressive word, to an English gentleman, who was vaunting to him of the philosophical acuteness of his own countrymen; "*qu'ils avoient fait des grandes découvertes en Physique, et en* Métaphysique:—*Découvertes en Métaphysique!* (said D'Alembert) *Diable!*

Those valuable *discoveries* of Mr. Hume consisted of a few sophistical quibbles, the jet of which went to shew, that as we cannot discover the immediate link that ties *effects* to their *causes*, or, in other words, prove with the force of mathematical demonstration, that it is a necessary quality of *fire to burn*, or are any wise entitled to conclude, that because the fire burnt my finger when I touched it yesterday, it will burn it again if I touch it to-day; so we have no convincing evidence from the regular form and orderly procession of this great machine, the universe, to prove that its arrangement and motions are the result of designing skill, or give any certain indications of a wise and benevolent FIRST CAUSE. This notable argument may, no doubt, be called a discovery: but it is a discovery only of the writer's intellectual obfuscation, who did not perceive that of moral truths there can be no strict and logical demonstration; although there may be an equal certainty; that is to say, a conviction as absolute and perfect of those truths from the force of moral evidence, as of physical facts from those proofs which amount to demonstration.

But let us follow the Philosopher into his closet, and see the effect which those sublime discoveries produced upon his own mind. The work above quoted gives us here a most instructive peep behind the curtain. From the following passage of Mr. Hume's own writings, which (as is not a little surprising) seems to have altogether escaped the notice of Dr. Beattie, and the other antagonists of Mr. Hume's Philosophy, we have a striking picture of the misery of that man's mind, who, by his own melancholy confession, had *so heated his brain* with metaphysical subtleties, "that he was ready to reject all belief and reasoning whatever, and could look upon no opinion even as more probable or likely than another."

The Reader will take the passage in his own words; and it cannot be too deeply pondered by those young men of talents, who are ambitious of the praise of distinguishing themselves by new, singular, and abstruse opinions:

"Methinks I am like a man who, having struck on many shoals, and having narrowly escaped shipwreck in passing a small frith, has yet the temerity to put out to sea, in the same leaky, weather-beaten vessel, and even carries his ambition so far as to think of compassing the Globe under these disadvantageous circumstances. My memory of past errors makes me diffident for the future. The wretched condition, weakness, and disorder, of the faculties I must employ in my enquiries, increase my apprehensions. And the impossibility of amending or correcting these faculties reduces me almost to despair, and makes me resolve to perish on the barren rock on which I am at present, rather than venture myself on that boundless ocean which runs out into immensity. This sudden view of my danger strikes me with melancholy; and as it is usual for that passion, above all others, to indulge itself, I cannot forbear feeding my despair with all those desponding reflections which the present subject furnishes me with in such abundance. I am first affrighted and confounded with that forlorn solitude in which I am placed in my Philosophy; and fancy myself some strange and uncouth monster, who, not being able to mingle and unite in society, has been expelled all human commerce, and left utterly abandoned and disconsolate. Fain would I run into the crowd for shelter and warmth; but cannot prevail with myself to mix with such deformity. I call upon others to join me, in order to make a company apart; but no one will hearken to me. Every one keeps at a distance, and dreads that storm which beats upon me from every side. I have exposed myself

myself to the enmity of all Metaphysicians, Logicians, Mathematicians, and even Theologians: and can I wonder at the insults I must suffer? I have declared my disapprobation of their systems; and can I be surprised if they should express a hatred of mine, and of my person? When I look abroad, I foresee on every side dispute, contradiction, anger, calumny, and detraction. When I turn my eye inward, I find nothing but doubt and ignorance. All the world conspires to oppose and contradict me; though such is my weakness, that I feel all my opinions loosen and fall of themselves, when unsupported by the approbation of others."

Again, a little after:

"When we trace up the human understanding to its first principles, we find it to lead us into such sentiments as seem to turn into ridicule all our past pains and industry, and to discourage us from future enquiries. Nothing is more curiously enquired after by the mind of man than the *causes* of every phænomenon: nor are we content with knowing the immediate causes, but push on our enquiries till we arrive at the original and ultimate principle. We would not willingly stop before we are acquainted with that energy in the cause by which it operates on its effect; and how must we be disappointed, when we learn that this connection, tie, or energy, lies merely in ourselves, and is nothing but that determination of the mind which is acquired by custom, and causes us to make a transition from an object to its usual attendant, and from the impression of one to the lively idea of the other? Such a *discovery* not only cuts off all hope of ever attaining satisfaction, but even prevents our very wishes; since it appears, that when we say we desire to know the ultimate and operating principle, as something which resides in the external object, we either contradict ourselves, or talk without a meaning.—The intense view of these manifold contradictions and imperfections in human reason, has so wrought upon me, and heated my brain, that I am ready to reject all belief and reasoning, and can look upon no opinion even as more probable or likely than another. Where am I, or what? From what causes do I derive my existence, and to what condition shall I return? Whose favour shall I court, or whose anger must I dread? What beings surround me? And on whom have I any influence, or who have any influence on me? I am confounded with all these questions, and begin to fancy myself in the most deplorable condition imaginable, environed with the deepest darkness, and utterly deprived of the use of every member and faculty."

Treat. of Human Nature, vol. I. p. 457.

The foregoing quotation supersedes all reflections. It is a complete and most instructive picture; and, proceeding from the author's own pen, and apparently expressive of the genuine feelings of his mind, will go farther towards the exposure of that vain and comfortless Philosophy, than all the laboured arguments of his controversial antagonists. CAIRO.

On the too prevalent Custom of forcing People to drink more than they approve of.

IF you are invited to dine or sup with a party, either at a private house or tavern, it is in general expected that you should drink glass for glass with the company till they *unanimously* agree to separate. This is extremely hard upon those who are of a weak constitution, or otherwise incapacitated by nature as well as inclination to drink so much as others. I am convinced that the compulsion generally used keeps many a sensible man from attending convivial parties, where he might otherwise be of great use in keeping up the hilarity of the company. If the same conduct was to be resorted to in regard to *eating*, it would appear to most *very extraordinary*; yet I do not see but you might with equal propriety attempt to force your guest to *eat* as well as *drink* more than his stomach will take, or than is agreeable to his palate. It is, in my mind, as great a breach of hospitality to force too much upon a person, as to give him too little: the consequences of the former, indeed, are much more fatal to the person entertained, than those of the latter can possibly be.

No one, I am persuaded, except such as have been broken into a habit of drunkenness, but what will exclaim, "Liberty Hall for me;" and be best pleased with the conduct of the kind host who says, "Let every gentleman fill his glass as he pleases, but drink what he fills." Instead of which, the usual mode is, to compel each person to fill his glass to the brim; especially when it is his own toast or sentiment (which in small parties comes round pretty often). To leave no heel-taps, that is, not to leave the least

least drop in his glass: and such is the eagerness usually discovered to promote intoxication, that the most ingenious inventions are put in practice to prevent your leaving the room before the rest of the company. The door is secretly bolted or locked, and the key taken out; your hat is hid—nay, you are not even permitted to go out of the room for a certain purpose, for fear you should take that opportunity of decamping, but compelled to retire into a closet, as if their one object in meeting together was to have the *ineffable pleasure* of seeing each other *dead drunk*.

The following description (given by an ingenious *French Author*) of a feast, where the gentleman who presided, and at whose costs it was, compelled his company to *drink unmercifully*, is enough, methinks, to set any body against such a disgraceful practice. It is true the scene is laid in *Copenhagen*, but I believe it will be admitted that we may find a parallel to it any day in *London*.

"At these feasts, the guests lie under an indispensable obligation to drink *huge bumpers*. I tremble when I call to mind these bumpers, ever since a fatal accident befel me in Mr. de Guldenlew's house [at Copenhagen]. That gentleman regaled 18 or 20 persons of both sexes, in solemnizing the births of his children; and Fate would have it so, that I had the honour to be one of the male guests, who were all *obliged to drink two dozen of bumpers* to the health of the present and absent children. I protest I was very much out of countenance, and would have almost chose to drink up the River of St. Lawrence, rather than these fountains of wine, for there was *no possibility of baulking a glass*. It was then too late to reflect upon the strange posture I was in; for, as the proverb goes, the wine was drawn, and I was obliged to drink it; I mean, I was obliged to do as the rest did. What was worse, towards the conclusion of dinner they put round *a great bumper that held two bottles*, and all the gentlemen were obliged to drink it as a health to the Royal Family. God knows, the despairing mariner never trembled more, on the dismal prospect of a shipwreck, than I did on the approach of the bumper. In fine, I confess to you, I drank it; but for the latter part of the story, I beg your pardon, for I have no mind to glory in the heroic action that I did, in imitation of three or four more, who discharged their consciences just under the table as ungracefully as I. After that fatal blow, I was so mortified that I durst not appear; nay, I had a strong fancy to leave the country out of hand, and would certainly have done it, if my *pot companions*, and those who shared the disgrace, had not dissuaded me by an infinity of German proverbs, that seemed to applaud the generous exploit; among which, the following had the greatest influence, *viz.* "*If we are ashamed of taking too much, we ought to place our glory in giving it up again.*" Lahontan's Voyages, vol. II. p. 232.

The higher we go in life, the greater the rage seems to be for this *coercion* in the article of drinking. I have been credibly informed that *a very great man*, who shall be nameless, makes a point of setting a bottle before each of his guests, and never presses them to drink till he has got through his own, when he calls out, "Gentlemen, I perceive several of you have not emptied your bottles; you see I have emptied mine, and I expect every gentleman to drink the remainder of his bottle off in a bumper, that we may all be supplied with fresh bottles at the same time." No gentleman of course can refuse following the example set by the *noble* host; who, happening to be a man who can bear more drink than almost any other, generally goes on in this manner, swilling bottle after bottle, and compelling his guests to do the same, till he sees them *all under the table*, when he continues drinking till he very complaisantly lays down amongst them. The impropriety of this conduct is so glaring, as to render any comments on it unnecessary: it need only be stated, to be disapproved of, by every person who does not wish to sacrifice at the shrine of Bacchus every rational pleasure which makes company truly desirable.

To say the best of it, this habit of excessive drinking shortens the entertainment of the company. Suppose a set of *choice wits*, or even of men of ordinary literature, met together to spend the evening; after they

they have eaten to their full satisfaction, and the glass begins to circulate, what a rich repast for the mind is afforded by the conversation of such men! what a fund of anecdotes! what original remarks! what smart repartees! what elegant *bon-mots!* what delicious jests! what fine strokes of wit and humour are often produced by the moderate use of wine! which, as Pomfret says,

"—whets the wit, improves its native force,
And gives *a pleasant flavour* to discourse."

Or supposing a company assembled, who cannot go so high; yet good songs, toasts and sentiments, pleasant jokes, humour peculiar to the lower classes, stories that excite unbounded mirth, and many other advantages, are the result of mixing even with such a society. In either case, how long the entertainment will continue, if the glass is not circulated too fast, to what it will if "pushed about" without regard to any thing but the mere animal pleasure of drinking. For, after the spirits are wound up to a certain pitch, they become unmanageable; and, instead of the entertainment continuing to be

"The feast of *reason* and the flow of soul,"

it from thenceforch dwindles into mere sensuality; reason is dethroned; and nothing is visible but *the emanations of the body*, if I may be allowed that expression; by which I mean, that the mind or soul has no longer any thing to do with what is said or done. It becomes a mere *chaos*, and consequently all is in confusion. They appear metamorphosed into brutes, and after this there is no saying what their conduct may be; so that if any one of the company is sufficiently himself to see the state of the rest, the wisest thing he can do, in my opinion, is to retire with all speed. The last-mentioned inconvenience attending the custom I have above reprobated, one should think, would be sufficient of itself to shew the absurdity of it.

It will be seen by the above remarks, that by attending a feast in the present day, you have not only to dread the being obliged to get drunk; but also the unpleasant behaviour of many, if not all of the company, who, in consequence, perhaps, of their having been forced to drink till they are completely inebriated, are liable to assail you with ill words, and sometimes with blows. I have known a man in danger of losing his life from the riotous behaviour of gentlemen with whom he had spent the evening, who were all well known to him, and were of great respectability; but who, having drunk to excess, seemed no longer the same persons.

The fact is, that unless people are allowed to fill their glasses as they please, they cannot avoid getting drunk; for the glasses now used are much larger than they were in former days, particularly at coffee-houses and taverns, where most feasts are given, and where it is the interest of the party who furnishes them to make you drink as much wine as he can. The toasts and sentiments are usually so numerous, that if you stop to drink them all, you must inevitably get intoxicated, and you do not know where to leave off. If you decline drinking when *any* toast or sentiment is given, you are sure to give offence to some persons. They will say, you are not well affected towards the ladies, or towards the state, or the cause of liberty, or as the toast or sentiment may happen to be.

I have heard of an ingenious device that an eminent Dissenting Minister made use of, to get out of the clutches of one of these drinking parties. He told them, if they would excuse him, he would come again when they next met, and would then, if they required it, *drink like a beast*. He kept his word in coming again; but, when they began to ply him with the glass, he refused as before; upon which one of the company said, "Nay, Sir, but you promised not only to drink, but, if we required it, even to drink like a beast." "So I did (replied the reverend Divine), and I mean to keep my word; for *a beast will not drink more than he likes, nor will I*."

It is to be hoped, for the honour of human nature, the time will yet arrive, when the above-mentioned practice shall be totally abolished; and men will no longer take pleasure in seeing each other reduce themselves, not only to a level with, but far beneath *the beasts*.

Let it be observed, I do not wish to hinder any man from drinking as much as he pleases, provided he will suffer others to drink as little as they please. Those who are fond of drink,

drink, and can bear a great deal of it, may fill their glasses as full as they will hold; and, if they happen to be in the chair, push the bottle about as brisk as they please, so as they will but permit the rest of the company to fill their glasses as *they* please; but, if they are determined that every person present shall drink bumpers, then let them be content with drinking slowly, and not, by a too rapid motion of the bottle, hasten the period when sobriety and good fellowship must cease, and stupidity, quarreling, and all the evils incident to intoxication, must inevitably take place.

For the benefit, however, of such as are determined to indulge themselves to excess in the article of drinking, and particularly of *literary men*, who are, perhaps, as much in the habit of attending *convivial parties* as any persons, I shall subjoin a few observations on the evil tendency of intemperance in general, which I have extracted from an excellent Author, who observes, that "excess in sensual enjoyments indisposes and unfits our minds for intellectual ones; and that the passions of wrath, malice, and revenge, consequent upon excessive drinking, darken and distort the understanding, tincture the mind with false colours, and fill it with prejudice and undue apprehensions of things.

"There is no man that is intemperate, but, besides the inconveniences he brings upon himself, as to his health, peace of mind, &c. does likewise stain and obscure the brightness of his mind, and the clearness of his discerning faculty. Such persons have not that free use of their reason that they might have; their understandings are not bright enough, nor their spirits pure and fine enough, for the proper exercise of their reason. What clearness is to the eye, that purity is to our mind and understanding; and, as the clearness of the bodily eye doth dispose it for a quicker sight of material objects, so doth the purity of our minds dispose us for the clearest and most perfect acts of reason and understanding.

"Now temperance doth purify our minds and refine our spirits, by dispelling the clouds and mists of passion: the more any man's mind is cleansed from the filth and dregs of sensuality, the more nimble and expedite it will be in its operations: the more any man conquers his passions, the more calm and sedate his spirit is, and the greater equality he maintains in his temper; his apprehensions of things will be the more clear and unprejudiced, and his judgment more firm and steady. This is the meaning of that saying of Solomon, 'He that is slow to wrath is of great understanding; but he that is hasty of spirit exalteth folly.' *Ira furor brevis est*, Anger is a short fit of madness. He that is passionate and furious deprives himself of his reason, spoils his understanding, and helps to make himself a fool; whereas he that conquers his passions and keeps them under, doth thereby preserve his reason and improve his understanding."

Yours, &c. J. H. Prince.

Old North Street, Red Lion Square, Holborn, Oct. 13.

Mr. Urban, *Nov.* 4.

If you think the annexed account of Mogadore, a place hitherto very little known (but to those who have connexions there or have had occasion to visit it), worth inserting in your Miscellany, it is much at your service. The accuracy of the account may be depended on.

Yours, &c. Z.

Mogadore is a sea-port town of West Barbary, situate on the Atlantic Ocean, in Lat. 31. 27. N. Long. 9. 20. West.

It is so called from an Island of the same name, which lies about a third of a mile from the town, and which forms the bay. The town was built about 43 years ago, by the Emperor Cidi Mohamet; and the buildings being of a whitish grey stone, and interspersed with mosques and turrets, has a very handsome appearance as you approach it.

It is entirely surrounded with a high wall and battlements, and has five batteries, on which are a number of cannon and mortars; most of them of brass.

The Island is the state-prison of the kingdom, and there are always on it a number of persons of note in irons, many of whom end their lives there, or are brought on shore only to be put to death.

The

The present population of Mogadore is about seven or eight thousand Moors, and 2000 to 2500 Jews. Last year, the Jews were, by an order of the Emperor, turned out of the Inner Town; and so severely and instantaneously was this order executed, that women who had been brought to bed a few hours before, were not suffered to remain in their houses, even until the next day. The Jews, many of whom owned excellent houses, were compelled to part with them to Government at a very low valuation; and they were ordered to remove to a sandy spot to the Northward, which was allotted to them for their future residence. Here they were exposed to a scorching sun, strong winds, and occasional heavy rains, until they could provide for themselves a covering. They have now nearly completed their town; which is surrounded with a lofty wall, and at the gate are placed guards, to prevent any Moors going into the town, unless on some particular occasion.

In 1799, the plague made great havoc in this place, carrying off more than two-thirds of the inhabitants.

The principal article of export from Mogadore at present is goat-skins. Twenty-two years ago, not a single goat-skin was shipped from thence, and now they export annually 10,000 bales, of 60 skins each. The other exports are, yellow bees-wax, bitter almonds, Barbary gum, gum Arabic or soudan, gum sandrake, gum euphorbium, copper, cow and ox hides, and calf skins; ostrich feathers, aniseeds, cummin seeds, worm seeds, pomegranate shells, carraway seeds, coriander seeds, red and yellow Morocco leather, and fine twine. All these can be procured in such quantities as may be required.

There are also large quantities of mules, oxen, and sheep; olive oil, sheeps' wool, saltpetre, sweet almonds, dates, raisins, honey, wheat, barley, Indian corn, and callavances; but their export is prohibited, and little probability of any change, during the life of the present Emperor, Muley Soliman, who is now in his 38th year.

The trade between Mogadore and London is carried on principally by Mogadore Jews on their own account; each Jew house at Mogadore having a branch of their family settled in London. Of these, the most considerable are the families of Messrs. Guedalla and M'Nien, who have been resident in London nine years.

Mogadore, at times, carries on a considerable trade with the United States; and in time of peace, or when Neutrals can navigate safely, with Marseilles, Leghorn, Cadiz, Lisbon, Madeira, the Canary Islands, Amsterdam, and the West Indies.

Mogadore imports from England, British bar iron, alum, copperas, refined sugar, a few coarse cloths and serges, and superfine cloth, Irish dowlas, and a little hard-ware; with a large quantity of East India piece-goods and drugs. Of British manufactures, the consumption is more trifling, in proportion to the value of the cargoes sent from London, than that of any trade which Great Britain carries on with any other part of the world.

Specie always forms a considerable part of the value of an investment; but, as the articles imported into London from thence are mostly for our manufactories, it may on the whole be considered an advantageous trade to Great Britain.

At Mogadore reside vice-consuls and agents of the different consuls-general, who live at Tangier. Most of them hold their appointments from the consuls, and have not any salaries attached to their office. The Europeans reside in what is termed the *Chateau*: and some of them have excellent houses; amongst which, there are who possess every accomodation and comfort which can be met with in houses in England.

The country back of Mogadore presents nothing but a long ridge of sand-hills; the tops of which, after the rains, are cloathed with verdure.

In the distance, on a clear morning, may be seen Mount Atlas; its summit covered with snow.

The oldest British inhabitant is Mr. Gwyn, the British vice-consul, who has resided there upwards of 40 years; and the oldest European resident in the Empire is Webster Blount, Esq. the Dutch Consul-general at Tangier.

Formerly the port of St. Cruz, to the Southward of Mogadore, and the ports of Saffee, Mazagan, Dar-el-Beida, and Larache, to the Northward,

ward, were open for trade; but it is some years that the Emperor has shut them up.

Mogadore, Rebat or Sallee, Tangier, and Tetuan, are now the only ports in the Empire where foreign commerce is allowed to be carried on. Morocco is distant three days and a half journey East from Mogadore; and Tafilet, the Siberia of Barbary, eight days.

The climate of Mogadore is reckoned very healthy. A strong Northerly wind prevails eight months in the year; the other four months, November, December, January, and February, the winds are generally from the South and South-West, with heavy rain at intervals. It never freezes at Mogadore, nor does there ever fall any snow; which is remarkable, as at Morocco they have both frost and snow; and at Madeira, which is in nearly the same latitude, the ground is often covered with snow. Z.

Mr. URBAN, *Oct.* 8.

I SEND you the following monumental inscriptions to be found in Burford Church, a village in Shropshire about two miles distant from Tenbury in Worcestershire.

On a marble mural monument by the side of the Chancel window:

Near this place lie the remains of
William Wormington, M. A.
Rector of the second portion of Burford,
Vicar of Stanton Lacy, in the county of Salop,
and Chaplain
to the Right Honourable Lord Craven.
Ob. 7 December, MDCCLIV.
anno ætatis 57.

2.

Below the above, on a small circular marble tablet, in Roman letters, having a coat of arms at the top:

In memoriam Elizabethæ
Thomæ Cornewel militis et Baronis de Burford, et Annæ uxoris ejus, filiæ natu quartæ, hic depositæ vicessimo sexto die Octobris, anno D'ni 1675.
Si pietas & prisca fides, virgine digna,
Et senis & juvenis, mira pudicitia;
Si charitas inopes pascens, medicansque cubantes,
Consequitur laudes, justaque ferre rogi;
Hanc meritò celebrent præsens & postera sæcla;
Præbentem hæc oculis conspicienda suis.
Sex nempe undenos & tres impleverat annos,
Sanctaque fide manens castaque, larga manu;
Nunc linquit mundum immundum, cœlumque potitur,
Et Christi sponsi semper amore nitet.
Heu fuit! heu vitam consumpsit flam'da febris,
Viva ast virtutis gloria morte caret.

3.

On the South wall of the Chancel is a handsome monument to the memory of Thomas Cornwall. Within a circular-arched niche are a male and female image kneeling on cushions, having a desk between them, on each side of which is a book open. The images have their hands uplifted as in prayer, and appear looking at the books, over which is inscribed the following:

"O Lord, our souls receive,
And eake our sins forgive;
With joy this world we leave,
And hope with thee to live;
Through Christ our Lord—Amen."

Round the arch is inscribed,

"This monument was made by the appointment and charge of Sir Thomas Cornwall, knt. in the year of our Lord God one thousand six hundred and thirty.

Under the image is,

TRIVNI DEO SIT HONOR ET GLORIA.

Below the whole, in two compartments,

"Here lyeth the body of Thomas Cornwall, son of Richard, brother to Sir Edmund Cornwall, Baron of Burford, who tooke to wife Katherine daughter to John Harley, of Bromtoubrian, in the county of Hereford, by whom had issue four sons, videlicet, Sir Thomas Cornwall, Sir Francis Cornwall, Sir Edward Cornwall, and Sir Richard Cornwall.

This monument has coats of arms affixed.—The motto to which is LI. VIE. DVRANT.

4.

On the North wall of the Chancel without the Altar rails, is a mural monument corresponding to the above, having a male and female figure kneeling in a square niche, with a desk between them, and over them the above lines, "O Lord, our souls receive," &c.

The inscription recording the particulars of those to whom the monument was erected, is obliterated.

5.

Below the above, within a pointed arched niche, lies a female effigies as large

large as life. Against the wall within the niche, and above the effigies, is this inscription:

"Here lyeth the body of the most noble Elizabeth, daughter of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, own sister to King Henry the Fourth, wife of John Holland, Earl of Huntingdon, and Duke of Exeter; after married to Sir John Cornwall, Knight of the Garter, and Lord Fanhope. She died the fourth year of Henry the Sixth, *anno Domini* MCCCCXXVI."

6.

Very near to the above is a moveable wooden tomb, or chest; the sides of which have been adorned with coats of arms; and there are marks of an inscription, which is now effaced. On the top is a male effigies in armour, as large as life. This tomb is between six and seven feet long, and nearly two wide; and may possibly contain the remains of Sir John Cornwall. Perhaps some of Mr. Urban's readers can give better information upon this subject.

7.

Against the South wall near the Chancel door:

"O Lord, my contrite heart and meek
Do not refuse, I thee beseek.

"Here lyeth the heart of Edmond Cornwall, Esq. son and heyre to Sir Richard Cornwall, Burford, knight, who travelling to know Foreign Countries, died at Colene, the 14th year of Henry the Sixth, and willed his servant to bury his body there, and to inclose his heart in lead, and carry it to Burford to be buried.

The said Edmond married Elizabeth the eldest daughter of Thomas Barr, knt. of Herefordshire, by which Elizabeth the said Edmond had a son named Thomas, and a daughter named Elenor. This Thomas married Elizabeth, daughter and heyre to Sir Robert Lintall, of Hampton in Herefordshire, by his wife Dame Lucy, one of the cousins and heyres unto the last Lord Grey of Codner, and had issue by her Sir Edmond Cornwall. The daughter named Eleanor was married unto Sir Hugh Mortimer, of Cuyre Ward, by whom she had one daughter and heyre who was married to Sir Thomas Worst, knight, ancestor to the Lord Delaware now living, who had by her a daughter, married to Sir Edward Guildford, knt. who had issue by her Ann, that most beautifull lady, wife unto the valiant Duke of Northumberland, father and mother to the noble Ambrose Earle of Warwick, and the right excellent Robert Earl of Leycester, and to the Lady Catheryne wife of Henry Lord Hastings, Earl of Huntingdon, and to Lady Mary, wife of Sir Henry Sidney, Knight of the Garter, by whom he had issue Sir Philip Sidney, knight, and Sir Robert Sidney, created Earl of Leycester.

Against the South wall of the Chancel, is a wooden frame, ornamented with a pediment and pilasters; the lower part of which has folding doors, which protect a painting of the corpse of one of the entombed.

The two following inscriptions are on the frieze of this frame:

Here lyeth Richarde Cornewayll, esquier, and Jenet his wife; which Richarde was sonne and heire to Sir Thomas Cornewayll, of Burford, knt. which Jenet was doghter and heire vnto He'ry Woga' esq. and Katherin his wife, one of the heires of Dauid Matheu, of Rhaidre, by his wyf, which was heyr to Vcell, of Tortworth; which He'ry was son and heyr to Sir John Wogan, of Wiston, knt. Rich. died a° do. 1568, æt. 75. Jenet died a° do. 1547, æt. 40.

Here lyeth Edmonde Cornewayll, son and heyre to Richard Cornewaylle and Jenet his wyfe, who beinge neuer marryed, died wythowte issue, in the yere of his age 50, in the yere of our Lord 1585, leaui'g his lands and goods u'to his well beloued brother Thomas Cornewayle, nowe liuinge, who hath caused this monume't to be made for the memory of his worshipfull pare'ts and most loui'ge brother, in the yere of our Lord 1587.

Yours, &c. M. S.

*** *The* Ludlow *article will be used.*

Illustrations of Horace.

Book II. Epistle I.

To Augustus.

[*In continuation from our last.*]

Præsenti tibi maturos largimur honores,
Jurandasque tuum per numen ponimus aras,
Nil oriturum aliùs, nil ortum tale fatentes.]

The notions usually formed concerning the deification of the Roman Cæsars during their lifetime, seem to stand in need of some correction. The generality, even amongst the learned, make little scruple of acting unjustly by the blind heathens; at least we make too little account of the vast difference between their conceptions of such matters and ours, and how little that which they conceived under the name of a god had in common with the ideas we form of the Supreme Being. The people called heathens, besides the First cause of all things, who had no where either temples or priests, and of whom only the philosophers babbled or doated, knew of no other deities than tutelar spirits

spirits. Even the deities of the first rank (*dii majorum gentium*) were in fact nothing more than deified men, who on account of the great merit they had in the early periods of the world acquired in behalf of the human race, were revered by posterity as superior beings, because it was believed, that even after they had thrown off their earthly shell, they continued still to be actively employed in a beneficent providence respecting mankind. Every family honoured the shades of their ancestors under the appellation of *lares*, as a sort of benevolent domestic deities, who had not relinquished in death their affection for that house where they had formerly lived, but still were fain to make it their abode, took an interest in their descendants, brought them good luck, or shielded them from harm, &c. This aboriginal and universal belief very naturally led to the idea, that the first founders of cities, as the patriarchs of a great political family, after their death retained the same attachment to their cities as the *lares* to their houses, and were unweariedly concerned for the preservation and everlasting duration of those works which once cost them so much trouble and care. From this origin sprung by little and little the whole idolatry of the antients. The general apprehension they thence formed was, to conceive under the term God, Δαιμον, *Numen*, a more or less exalted and powerful manlike being, who by benefits conferred had acquired a right to the gratitude of mortals *, but also as a testimony of that gratitude expected a certain service from them. It is easy to conceive how lawgivers and sovereigns, priests, soothsayers, magicians, &c. might, each to his particular views and interests, make use of this popular belief; and it would have been truly a great wonder, if at length it had not occurred to gratitude or adulation, to insert likewise princes in the class of these superior beings; since even the antient deities had no other claim to the veneration of mankind, than from benefits they had conferred upon the world. The reigning families, besides, mostly derived their genealogies from deities or deified persons; and the step from king to god was not greater than the step — from what all are born — to king. And how should the Greeks in particular hesitate to pay religious honours to an Augustus or Hadrian, since the Republic of Locri had done so to a simple Athlete † while bodily alive. Moreover, it was the Greeks who first set the example of dedicating altars, nay even temples, to the Roman proconsuls and military commanders, to whom they held themselves in an extraordinary manner obliged, and of instituting festivals designated by their names ‡. It is therefore extremely comprehensible how Augustus, without drawing upon himself the charge either of arrogance or of impiety from the Romans, might allow of those tokens of reverence, to us so offensive. They were not so much addressed to the person as to the genius of Augustus, and to the majesty of the Roman empire, which now resided in him. It was an obligatory kind of homage — the more binding as it was voluntary — a new politico-religious tie, which received a stronger sanction from the religion connected with it, and which drew faster together the numerous and far-sundered provinces of that prodigious empire, and attached them closer to the common head — and, for the same reason, Augustus would not permit in any of the provinces a temple to be dedicated to him, otherwise than in common with the goddess Rome §; although it was not unknown to him, says Suetonius, that this honour had been formerly paid to several proconsuls in behalf of themselves alone. But at that time liberty was still flourishing, and it was self-evident that the lustre of so high an honour reverberated on the Republic, the majesty whereof in the provinces was represented by the proconsuls. Under Augustus circumstances had so greatly altered,

* *Deus est* mortali juvare mortalem? & hæc ad æternam gloriam via. Hac proceres iêre Romani, &c. Hic est *vetustissimus* referendi benè merentibus gratiam *mos*, ut tales *numinibus* adscribantur. *Plin.* Hist. Nat. lib. ii. cap. 7.

† He was called Euthemius, and his apotheosis by the Locrians was commanded by the Oracle at Delphi. *Plin.* lib. vii. cap. 47.

‡ See the Abbé Mongault's dissertation on this subject in the *Memoir. de Litterature*, tome i.

§ Sueton. in *Aug.* cap. 52.

that

that it would have been impossible but that an honour which a T. Flaminius could formerly accept without hesitation, must have excited odium and universal discontent, if Augustus had received it solely for himself, without expressly taking the name of Rome conjointly with his own. Rome, personified into a goddess, already had temples in several of the Grecian cities. Smyrna had been the first to give the Romans in the year 559 that highest possible mark of devotion according to the opinion then prevailing. That the Genius of Augustus, married as it were to the Fortuna of Rome, received in remote provinces a common temple, where the divinities were publicly implored for the united prosperity of Augustus and the city of Rome, had nothing offensive in it, nothing repugnant to the present constitution; but the same thing in the midst of Rome seemed dangerous to the timid Augustus,* who now more than ever was desirous to avoid every appearance of odious pre-eminence. In the mean time he was neither able nor willing to prevent the erection of numerous altars in honour of him, since the altar which the Senate, on his return in the year 735, had caused to be raised, *Fortunæ Reduci*; those altars, however, were not designed for sacrificing to him as a god, but to sacrifice and pray for him as a mortal. That this was their true and sole destination, no one, conversant in the religion of the Romans, will doubt; and besides, it may be proved from the altar cited by the Abbé Mongault from the work of Gruter (still standing at Rome in the Medicean gardens) which according to the inscription is one of those which were dedicated to Augustus by S. P. Q. R. and on one side whereof is represented Augustus himself, as Pontifex Maximus, surrounded by other priests sacrificing. For that he sacrificed to himself surely nobody can suppose. "What then does our Poet mean by making such a mighty stir about the erection of these altars? From the manner in which he speaks of them, one can scarcely apprehend otherwise than that the Romans had actually deified their Augustus while yet alive and merry." I answer: although the reverence they paid by the dedication of such altars did not amount to divine honours, nor had any such view; it was nevertheless an unusual honour, which in Rome itself no mortal had ever experienced, and it might be regarded as an earnest and pledge of the apotheosis which awaited him on his demise. But that was all; and what Horace seems farther to say, is simply a turn of expression, to enhance the distinction thus conferred on Augustus, and which might not unfitly be thus translated: We raise altars to thee, while yet alive, at which our posterity in after-times shall swear.

Pontificum libros.] Horace means thereby, no doubt, the same which Livy calls *Commentarios Pontificum*, and Dionysius of Halicarnassus (who has handed down to us a fragment of them) the *sacred books*, ἱερὰ βιβλία. They were begun at a time when, except the Pontifex Maximus, who had the charge of compiling them, there were not many persons in Rome who could read and write: and contained a chronicle of the city of Rome from the remotest ages down to the seventh century, richly embellished with legendary tales and marvellous occurrences. It was probably these wonderful contents, together with the uncouth, blunt style, and credulous manner of narration, that made them (as Atticus observes to Cicero*) so extremely diverting to read. Horace, although in general he was no great lover of hoary beauties, does not therefore disclaim all interest in the antiquities which are the subject here: he only ridicules that vitiated and affected taste of their extravagant admirers, who took such great delight in those remains of the rude ages, that they had no relish at all for any thing modern.

Annosa volumina vatum.] At this time they amused themselves at Rome with an infinite number of antient prophecies; among which, those in particular of a noble Roman, named Cn. Marcius (who pretended to have revelations, and who had long foretold the unfortunate battle of Cannæ) on the accomplishment of the latter, attracted the notice of the Senate; the particulars whereof may be seen in the xxvth book of Livy. Augus-

* De Legibus, lib. i. cap. 2. annales pontificum maximorum, quibus nihil legi potest jucundius.

tus,

tus, in the year 741, on the death of the former triumvir Lepidus, having obtained the office of Pontifex Maximus, which conferred upon him the only branch of sovereignty he was not yet possessed of, namely, the supreme power in all things respecting religion, ordered all the books of that kind, of which upwards of 2000 were collected, to be brought together and committed to the flames. Only the verses which were attributed to the Sybils, were held in too high respect by the Roman populace, to allow of his venturing to lay hands upon them. The collection of them, which from the time of the Tarquins had been preserved in the Capitol, was indeed, together with the temple itself, burnt in the war with the Italian Confederacy. The Senate had however, sometime afterwards, provided a new collection, consisting of about a thousand verses, which had been accumulated at Erythræ, and in other places of Italy and Sicily, by different private persons. With these they had hitherto been obliged to make shift; till Augustus, probably because the fondness of superstitious people for curiosities of that nature had administered to the birth of various spurious Sybilline ballads, set on foot a revision of them, and by the reverend college XV *virorum sacris faciundis*, caused a new, complete, and authentic copy of the Sybilline verses to be made, which he — with all due respect — inclosed in two gilt caskets, and caused to be deposited under the pedestal of the Palatine Apollo, as their natural guardian. They kept possession of this place till the year of Christ 363, when the Temple of Apollo was consumed by fire — the two caskets, however, were with great difficulty saved. The Poet Claudian mentions them as still in being and in great respect, about the year 403, and accuses the famous Stilicho of having at last destroyed them, out of hatred to the Roman Empire, as the palladium of which they were regarded.

Dictitet Albano Musas in monte locutas.] From the top of Mount Alba; as though the Muses had deserted Parnassus, and pitched their abode on the Albanian hill; which, on account of the many portentous things that happened upon it, was held in a sort of religious respect by the Latin tribes of the primitive times, and had been likewise the scene of the private conversations which King Numa pretended to have with the nymph Egeria.

Nil intra est olea, nil extra est in nuce duri.] i. e. As it by no means follows, that because the outside is hard, and the eatable, the nut itself is within, it must be the same with the olive: so neither is it to be inferred, that the works of the earliest Roman Poets have precedence over those of the moderns, because it is so with the Greeks.

Archivis doctius unctis.] That Horace in this passage intended to give the preference over the Greeks, even in painting, to the Romans of his time — and that in a letter to Augustus, to whom by such an unfortunate display of patriotism, he must have made himself extremely ridiculous,— is somewhat which absolutely is not to be conceived, even though a hundred scholiasts should affirm it. I am readily disposed to believe, that it was not at that time expected of a Horace, that he should be a person of universal science; and that consequently it was very pardonable in him if he were no great connoisseur in painting. But is it necessary then to be a connoisseur, in order to know how infinitely behind the Greeks the Romans were in that art? And how could one who had been at Athens, and had now so long been the domestic companion of a Mæcenas, ever take it into his head to set up the Romans, on account of the landscape-painter Ludius*, or of their Arellius, whose goddesses were always the portraits of his mistresses, against the Greeks, who, from the age of Pericles and Alexander alone, had far more excellent painters to produce, than the Romans could name, bad and indifferent, since the building of their city? — I would, therefore, change the full point after the 31st line into a comma, and read, with Gesner and Batteux, the three following verses, *venimus ad summum*, &c. as a continuation of the argument whereby Horace endeavours to push the blind votaries of the old Roman literature to absurdity. His real meaning therefore is: if we would assert that, because the

* And even he was an Ætolian by birth.

antients,

antients, with the Greeks, are the best, therefore it must be so with us; then there is nothing so preposterous that we might not with equal right maintain! thus, we should even imagine that we excelled the Greeks in music, in painting, in athletics, in short, that we had already attained the *non plus ultra*. — This is, beyond all manner of doubt, what Horace must have meant, and we need only pay strict attention to the whole combination, for perceiving, that either he intended to say this, or has uttered the most inconsequent absurdity that could ever have escaped a Bavius or a Mævius.

Paullatim vello.] The story to which Horace here alludes, is related by Plutarch in the life of Sertorius. That General, who maintains one of the foremost stations among the great men who owed nothing to fortune — after many victories and many defeats, had got together once more a numerous army of barbarians, brave, but wild, and averse from all order and discipline, who, all he could do, would constantly begin the attack, and by whose rashness he would soon have been utterly ruined, unless he could devise some means of convincing them of the necessity of adopting a considerate conduct. At length he allowed them to rush forward to the onset; they were, notwithstanding their bold but disorderly attack, repulsed by the Romans, and would have come off very badly, had not Sertorius in the nick of time marched up to their relief, and happily brought back the fugitives to the camp. This sound drubbing threw them all at once into as great dejection as they had before been fool-hardy and precipitate. Sertorius, a master, such as there are but few in the art of dealing with mankind, deemed this the proper time to cure them at once of both. The finest philosophical discourse in the world would here have nought availed—or rather never avails to any good purpose. For raw, uncivilized men, comprehend nothing of it; and the more polished only amuse themselves with it, and dispute, when the elegant orator has finished, whether he was in the right or the wrong. Sertorius drew up his army in a ring, and, without mentioning his design, ordered two horses, a young and vigorous Andalusian stallion, and an old, lame, broken-winded, barebone jade, to be led into the centre. The vigorous horse, which was particularly remarkable for his flowing mane and fine long bushy tail, was brought out by a little, feeble, ill-looking fellow, whereas the miserable lank-sided jade was led by a tall stout groom. Every one was big with expectation of what all this meant. Sertorius gave the word. All at once the stout fellow seized the tail of the poor, battered, worn-out hack, and tugged with all his might, as determined to pull it off; whilst this was doing, the little, weak, and writhled shrimp of a chap, crept behind the vigorous horse, and plucked one hair after another out of his tail. The former, after pulling with his whole strength in vain amidst the loud peals, of laughter from the wise spectators, was at last obliged to forego the attempt for want of breath; whereas the other, without difficulty and in a few minutes, had plucked off the strong horse's tail hair by hair, and shewed it triumphantly in his hand.— The apologue was well adapted to make high fun for the spectators; but if Sertorius had omitted to make the application, they would have gone away just as prudent as they came. He, therefore, stepped forward, and — added the moral. My dear comrades, said he, you see that by patience frequently more is performed, than by strength. There are many things that cannot possibly be done at once, whatever force and pains may be exerted; and in which we may very easily succeed if we go to work by degrees, &c. — as may be read in Plutarch by any one who is wont to take salt to his salt meat.

Ennius & sapiens, & fortis, & alter Homerus.] Pythagoras, it is well known, taught his Krotoniates the metempsychosis — though, perhaps, he did not believe it himself, or at least believed it in a different sense. The old Roman poet Ennius, a contemporary of the Scipios and Paulus Æmilius, was, in his way, and for his time, an excellent man. Under him the Roman literature began to take a flight, which promised the happiest progress: he first enriched it from the stores of Greece, and had the courage, in a language which he had previously to form and polish, to emulate a Homer. But the consciousness

sciousness of his talents, and the fame he acquired among his contemporaries, were too strong for his modesty; and good Ennius, because he had composed a huge historical poem on the achievements of Scipio Africanus, and a voluminous Roman Chronicle in hexameters, not only was fond of hearing himself styled the Roman Homer, but even related himself, in the exordium to his Annals, with much honest simplicity, that Homer had appeared to him in a dream, and disclosed to him, that his soul, after various transmigrations, had at length got into a peacock, and from that passed immediately into his, Ennius's, body. This is the Pythagorean dream, to which our Poet here alludes. Ennius thereby publicly vouched himself to be a second Homer: but gave himself as little concern, in Horace's opinion, how he should keep his word — as the critics, who recognised him for the Roman Homer, did whether or not he had kept his word. — The manner in which Gesner would have this passage understood, is so unfortunate, that we must read him twice, in order to believe that we have read him right. The *horror naturalis* of this learned interpreter for every thing that looks like irony, is inconceivable.

Nævius in manibus non est, et mentibus hæret
Pæne recens: adeo sanctum est vetus omne poëma.]

Horace, contrary to his intention, pays Nævius no small compliment, by saying, every one knows him almost by heart, notwithstanding that none of his works are any longer extant. Nævius, who was a contemporary of Ennius, though somewhat younger*, excelled likewise both in Epic and in Dramatic Poetry. His particular strength lay in comedy, wherein, however, even while living, he was obliged to yield precedence to his rival Plautus. Cicero says of him: that he was *facetiarum plenus*, and cites, in the second book *de Oratore*, several little extracts from his comedies, which he finds extremely droll. It was probably these humourous conceits and witticisms, that had been preserved traditionally † down to Horace's time, as the best and as it were the spirit of this Nævius.

Aufert Pacuvius docti famam senis Accius alti.] Pacuvius, a sister's-son of the Poet Ennius, excelled at once in Painting and in Tragedy. He was born in the year 533, and lived till 623. The Roman language and poetry were both improved by this poet; and a couple of fragments, which I shall by and by quote from him, justify the high estimation in which he was held, even in Cicero's time, by the Romans, who, notwithstanding that his Latin was none of the purest, seems to assign him the foremost place amongst their tragic poets ‡, and was wont frequently to cite him. — Attius or Actius came forth in Tragedy, as his rival, in his thirtieth year, in order to match from the brows of the old man of fourscore the well-earnt wreath which he had so long wore. The critics, to whom Ennius was a Homer, found in Actius a second Sophocles; and Pacuvius was forced to content himself with being styled the Roman Euripides, whom, as far as we can judge from his fragments, he had really took for his model. This is unquestionably what Horace intended by the contrast of the characteristic epithets, *learned* and *sublime*; since the same judgment would likewise suit Euripides and Sophocles.

Dicitur Afrani toga convenisse Menandro.] This Afranius, who was celebrated for his *fabulæ togatæ*, i. e. comedies, wherein Roman characters and manners were represented, was not by the critics compared with Menander (whose language he evidently did not understand), because he took that Poet of the Graces for his pattern, but because they thought

* This Cicero expressly says in cap. i. of the first *Tusculana*; and he knew it, probably, better than Lambinus and the others who have repeated it after him.

† Cicero makes the great orator of his time, L. Crassus, say of his mother-in-law Lælia: *Cum audio socrum meam Læliam, eam sic audio ut Plautum mihi aut Nævium videar audire*, &c. This Lælia was a daughter of the C. Lælius who bears the principal part in the dialogue on Friendship, and was a contemporary of the several poets here mentioned. She had therefore, as likewise Crassus himself remarks, adopted this primitive artless manner of expressing herself, which every moment put him in mind of Plautus and Nævius, by tradition from her father.

‡ he

he resembled him by nature, and that his pieces excelled those of the other Roman comic writers, like those of Menander, by elegance and refinement. Cicero throws some light on this passage. Afranius, he says †, formed himself upon the model of the Roman knight C. Titius, who is to be numbered amongst the eloquent men of the age in which he lived, and had made as great proficiency as a Latin Orator, without understanding Greek, *sine Græcis literis*, could possibly do. The orations of this Titius, he adds, are so full of shrewdness, wit, and urbanity, that one might almost fancy them written in the Attic taste; and he has introduced this manner of composition even into his tragedies; where, however, it produces no good effect, &c. We have here then the true solution of the ænigma, how Afranius came by his likeness to Menander. W. T.

Great Ormond-street.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 12.

WE are sorry to find, that, among the speeches at public meetings, respecting the Convention at Cintra, some very improper allusions have been made to our conduct on that occasion. It is very true that we did give notice of that event at a very late hour, and an hour at which we are not accustomed to open our mouths unless we have something of very great importance to communicate. On that occasion, however, the fact was, that we had no time to examine the matter, being *charged* to deliver our message at a moment's warning, and, as we may say, in the dark. You know, Sir, that we are but servants—a sort of dumb waiters on our masters, until they are pleased to let us speak. We have a *Prime* Minister over us; and we have been so long accustomed to obey orders, that we are obliged to preserve the most submissive *carriage*, although we are ready to *burst*. Many causes are assigned for this Convention—the Commanders—want of bread—want of camp-equipage, and so on; but it seems very hard that the *little noise* we made in the world should be brought into the account. Perhaps, indeed, had a sufficient number of us been on the spot, matters might have turned out otherwise; but as it is, we had no other duty to perform than to announce, in our usual way, what other people had done, leaving it to the Nation at large to judge of the value of our intelligence. Some have been so bold as to assert, we know not with what truth, that our masters themselves were to blame, for not keeping their news till next morning—that a night's sleep would have enabled them to see things in a different light—and that it is not always safe to peruse dispatches *after dinner!* Be all this as it may, we did no more than we were ordered; and as none of us are so *articulate* as to distinguish between victory and defeat, glory and disgrace, we really think that on the present occasion our share of the blame is too insignificant for notice, or ought to be placed to the account of our masters, who can *discharge* us when they please. We hope, therefore, Sir, that while we preserve our usual neutrality, we shall meet with our usual indulgence from a generous publick; and that whatever blame may rest with others, no person will be so cruel as to impeach the credit of,

Yours, &c. THE TOWER GUNS.

P. S. In this application we are cordially joined by our *little friends* in the Park, and by the *Flag*-officers of many towers in the kingdom.

† De opt. gen. Orator. cap. i.

Mr. URBAN, *Beccles, Oct.* 3.

I SHALL consider myself greatly obliged would any of your numerous Correspondents inform me (through the medium of your Magazine), whose property the portrait of *Oliver Cromwell*, formerly hanging at Ross Hall in Beccles, became, after the death of Sir Robert Rich, and by whom and when presented to the British Museum? I am told it was "always highly valued" by the *Rich* family, as a most *striking likeness of the Protector*. 'Tis very easy to account for its finding a place amongst the numerous paintings formerly at Ross Hall, when we consider not only the great confidence and friendship which existed between the *Riches* and *Oliver*, but the connexion being further united and confirmed by a *marriage* between the two families.

Yours, &c. W. ALDIS.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *London, Oct.* 12.

CONSIDERING your Magazine as a valuable repository of Antiquities, I herewith inclose for you King Alfred's account of some curious and extraordinary enterprizes in Navigation, performed in the NINTH century; one of which is nothing less than the FIRST DISCOVERY of a passage to the White Sea round the North Cape, as far as the river Dvina; which, when we recollect the time and manner of its accomplishment, must appear even more interesting and more hazardous than any modern discovery that can be made in the present improved state of navigation.

I am induced, principally, to trouble you with this, in order that some of your numerous Readers and Correspondents may freely offer their remarks on any mistakes which I may have made in the appropriation of places, many of which are extremely difficult to be ascertained; particularly as I have found it necessary to differ so widely from all others, who have hitherto attempted to illustrate these venerable remains of the Royal Historian.

Yours, &c. J. INGRAM.

"OHTHERE told his lord, King ALFRED, that he lived farthest to the North of all the Northmen[a]. He says, that he dwelt on the main-land to the Northward, by the West Sea; that the land, however, extends to a very great length[b] thence onward to the North; but it is all waste, except in a few places, where the Finlanders occasionally resort, for hunting in the winter, and in the summer for fishing along the sea-coast. He said, that he was determined to find out, on a certain time, *how far this country extended Northward, or whether any one lived to the North of the waste.* With this intent he proceeded Northward along the coast[c], leaving all the way the waste-land on the starboard, and the wide sea on the back-board[d], for three days. He was then as far North as the whale-hunters ever go. He then continued his voyage, steering yet Northward, as far as he could sail within three other days. Then the land began to take a turn to the Eastward, even unto the inland sea, he knows not how far[e]. He remembers, however, that he stayed there waiting for a Western wind, or a point to the North, and sailed thence Eastward by the land, as far as he could sail in four days. Then he was obliged to wait for a due North wind, because the land there began to run Southward, quite to the inland sea, he knows not how far[f]. He sailed thence along the coast Southward, as far as he

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[a] It may be imagined by a fastidious critick, that this expression is incorrect; Herodotus found fault with the term *Hyperboreans*; as if, says he, there could be any people *above* or *beyond* the North! The observation, however, is perhaps *hypercritical*. In the present instance, the Saxon expression of King Alfred is much more elegant and correct than that of his modern translator: literally, "That he of all the Northern men the Northern-most abode." *J. I.*

[b] The word *lang*, well denoting the extreme *length* of Norway, is omitted in Mr. Barrington's edition, as well as in the Oxford edition of 1678, though it is there properly translated, "dixit terram illam Occidentalem *longè* versus Aquilonem esse *porrectam*." Mr. Barrington, however, translates the passage with abundance of confusion and contradiction: "The land of *the Northmen* is *due North* from *that sea*." In which short sentence there are *three* mistakes: a proof of the importance of a single word, and that an adjective and a monosyllable! *J. I.*

[c] "Þa for he nor Þrihte be Þæm lande," which is not fully translated; "atque ea *propter* se recta versus septentrionem esse profectum." See the Oxford edition, by the Scholars of University College. *D. B.*—See also the notes of the ingenious Mr. Forster, sub initium. *J. I.*

[d] Or to the left. *D. B.*—The *larboard* according to the present nautical phrase. *J. I.*

[e] The words in the original are, "oÞÞe sio sæ in on Þæt land he nyste hwæÞer," which in the Latin translation run, "Nescire autem se num infra terram illam *sit* mare;" but the objection to this translation is, that there is no word in the Saxon to be rendered *sit*. *D. B.*—The greatest objection is, that the word hwæÞer has been misunderstood, which in this place signifies *whither*, or *how far, quousque*; not *whether, utrum, necne, num*, &c. Mr. Barrington's translation is therefore right in the present instance. This *inland* sea is the Cwen-sea. *J. I.*

[f] By this the land and inland sea before-mentioned are plainly alluded to. *D. B.*

could

could sail in five days. There lay then a great river[g] a long way up in the land, into the mouth of which they entered[h], because they durst not proceed beyond the river from an apprehension of hostilities[i]; for the land was all inhabited on the other side of the river. Ohthere, however, had not met with any inhabited land before this since he first set out from his own home. All the land to his right, during his whole voyage, was uncultivated, and without inhabitants, except a few fishermen, fowlers, and hunters[k]; all of whom were Finlanders; and he had nothing but the wide sea on his left all the way. The Biarmians[l], indeed, had well cultivated their land; though Ohthere and his crew durst not enter upon it; but the land of the Tornè-Finnas[l] was all waste, and it was only occasionally inhabited by hunters, and fishermen, and fowlers.

"The Biarmians told him many stories, both about their own land[m] and about the other countries around them; but Ohthere knew not how much truth there was in them, because he had not an opportunity of seeing with his own eyes. It seemed, however, to him, that the Finlanders and the Biarmians spoke nearly the same language. The principal object of his voyage, indeed, was already gained; which was, TO INCREASE THE DISCOVERY OF THE LAND[n]; and in pursuit of the horse-whales, because they have very excellent bone in their teeth[o], some of which they brought to the King; and their hides are good for ship-

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[g] The river Dvina, near Archangel. *J. I.*

[h] I must here object again to the Latin translation of the following words, "Þa gerdon hy up in on Þa ea," viz. "ad ejus ostium se subtitisse," which is by no means the sense of the passage. *D. B.*—*They turned in upon the river*, without landing on the coast. *J. I.*

[i] "Metu incolarum," Lat. transl. "for unfriþe," Sax. *i. e.* for want of *free* passport, or permission. They therefore conversed with the natives from the ship. *J. I.*

[k] Ohthere had before explained this resort to have been only occasional. *D. B.*

[l] Mr. Lye, in his Saxon Dictionary, refers to this word, and renders it *Tartari!* *D. B.*—Our Saxon and English *word-books* are too frequently but blind guides. Tornea-Lapmark and Finmark, both which, perhaps, are to be understood by *the land of the Terfennas*, or Tornè-Finlanders, are very little cultivated to this day. Between the Bothnic gulf and the Sea are immense forests, the clearing of which might very much improve the climate of those Northern regions, and open a new field for the industry of man. *J. I.*

[m] It must be owned, that this rather contradicts what is mentioned in the preceding period. *D. B.*—This apparent contradiction arises from the obscurity of the original, which, I think, may be removed by a little attention. See note [i] above. *J. I.*

[n] Hence we may conclude, that it was but little known at that time. The original words in the Saxon are, "Swiþost he for Þider to ecan Þas landes sceawunge;" the last word *(shewing)* being mistaken, and printed sceapunge *(shaping)*, from the similarity of the Saxon p to p, Mr. Barrington has erroneously translated the passage thus: "He went the rather, and *shaped* his course to *each* of these countries, on account of the horse-whales," &c. as if he had made only a *customary* voyage to Finland and Biarmia! The verb eacan also, which signifies to *eke*, or *increase*, seems to have been confounded with the modern pronoun *each*, which, however, in Saxon is ælc, elc, &c. It is moreover remarkable, that the words are not translated at all in the Latin version of Sir John Spelman: "Ipsum verò has regiones principuè adisse, *splendorum Hippopotomorum gratiâ*," &c! Yet the passage appears too easy and obvious to be misunderstood, and at the same time so important, that it might well serve as a motto to every voyage of discovery, every active and public-spirited enterprize, undertaken to *shew* to mankind more clearly and completely the knowledge of distant lands! In this point of view the Periplus of OHTHERE becomes important; and we may consider him, perhaps, as THE FIRST NAVIGATOR THAT SAILED ROUND THE NORTH CAPE, of which the antients knew nothing! Yet, though the history of his discoveries has been dignified and immortalized by the pen of ALFRED, his glory has been hitherto diminished by the inattention of Englishmen to the treasures that are concealed in their antient language; and the mere circumstance of mistaking *one letter* for another, has hitherto deprived Ohthere of the credit of having undertaken one of the most daring and perilous voyages of discovery ever accomplished by man!

[o] It is said, that one of these teeth in the 16th century sold for a ruble. Hakluyt, vol. i. p. 280. *D. B.*—They *held* it at a ruble, as a common price. Vid. loc. cit. *J. I.*

ropes. This sort of whale is much less than the other kinds; it is not longer, commonly, than seven ells; but in his own country (Ohthere says) is the best whale-hunting; there the whales are eight-and-forty ells long, and the largest fifty of these, he said, he once killed (six in company) sixty[q] in two days. He was a very rich man in the possession of those animals in which their principal wealth consists; namely, such as are naturally wild. He had then, when he came to seek the King[r], six hundred deer, all tamed by himself, and not purchased. They call them rein-deer. Of these six were stall-reins, or decoy-deer[s], which are very valuable amongst the Finlanders, because they catch the wild-deer with them.

"Ohthere himself was amongst the first men in the land, though he had not more than twenty rother-beasts[t], twenty sheep, and twenty swine; and the little that he ploughed he ploughed with *horses*. The annual revenue of these people consists chiefly in a certain tribute which the Finlanders yield them[u]. This tribute is derived from the skins of animals, feathers of various birds, whale-bone, and ship-ropes, which are made of whales' hides and of seals. Every one pays according to his substance; the wealthiest man amongst them pays only the skins of fifteen martens, five rein-deer skins, one bear's skin, ten bushels of feathers, a cloak of bear's or otter's skin, two ship-ropes (each sixty ells long), one made of whale's, and the other of seal's skin.

"Ohthere moreover said, that the land of the Northmen was very long and very narrow; all that is fit either for pasture or ploughing lies along the sea-coast; which, however, is in some parts very cloddy; along the Eastern side are wild moors, extending a long way up parallel to the cultivated land. The Finlanders inhabit these moors; and the cultivated land is broadest to the Eastward; and, altogether, the more Northward it lies, the more narrow it is. Eastward it may perhaps be sixty miles broad; in some places

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[p] Mæstan, very improperly rendered in the Latin translation *nonnullæ*. *D. B.*

[q] I conceive that syxa should be a second time repeated here, instead of syxtig, or sixty; it would then only be asserted, that *six* had been taken in two days, which is much more probable than sixty. *D. B.*—The translator of the Periplus in *Hakluyt* understands the passage as implying, that *six men together* slew sixty in two days. This sense, which is easy and obvious, removes the difficulty; I have, therefore, adopted it in the present translation. *J. I.*

[r] The modest omission of the name of Alfred here, is no inconsiderable proof, among many others, that this is the genuine work of that incomparable monarch. The name of Alfred is mentioned but once. *J. I.*

[s] The Saxon word is stæl-hranas; and we apply, even to this day, the word *stale* to a dead bird, which is placed on a tree in a living attitude, surrounded with lime-twigs, in order to entice the wild ones. *D. B.*—The reader must weigh this note with caution, lest he should suppose the rein-deer above-mentioned were *dead*, *stale*, and *putrid*, with which the Finlanders caught the wild deer. The word denotes those rein-deer that were kept in *stalls*, or trained for the purposes of deer-*stealing*. Vid. Ol. Magn. lib. xvi. cap. 28, *et seqq*. *J. I.*

[t] I have retained this word, because it is still used and understood in many counties—particularly where the modern system of *severalty* and *inclosure* has not superseded the old practice of *common pasturage*. The subsequent observation, which King Alfred makes with some degree of astonishment, that the little land which Ohthere ploughed *he ploughed with* HORSES, is a very curious and striking proof of the preference given to OXEN in this country, even in the NINTH CENTURY! Is there any thing *new* then in the suggestions of modern agriculturists in favour of this preference? I remember only one passage of antiquity, in which the use of *horses* instead of *oxen* is at all countenanced. It is in that beautiful chorus in the Antigone of Sophocles, in which he describes the wonderful operations of MAN! Among the rest, he is said to subdue the earth, ἵππῳ γένυν πολιόν, (ver. 349.) which the Scholiast, however, explains by ἡμιόνοις, *mules*; as if he could not suppose Sophocles to be so bad an agriculturist as to recommend the noble race of horses, when mules or oxen would answer the purpose better. Ai γάρ τι βοῶν προφερίζειαι ἴδοιτ', Ἐλκόμεναι νειοῦ βαθέης πηκτὸν ἄροτρον. Hom. Τίνες δὲ (says the Scholiast, as if recollecting an exception to a general custom), ΙΠΠΟΙΣ χρῶνται εἰς ἀροτρασμόν. Vid. Schol. in locum. *J. I.*

[u] This is now exacted from the Finlanders by Denmark, Sweden, and Russia. See the interesting account of the "Ambassage of Dr. Giles Fletcher, &c." in the year 1588. *J. I.*

broader;

broader; about the middle, thirty miles, or somewhat more; and Northward, Ohthere says, where it is narrowest, it may be only three miles across from the sea to the moors; which, however, are in some parts so wide, that a man could scarcely pass over them in two weeks, though in other parts perhaps in six days[a]. Then parallel with this land Southward is Sweoland[x], on the other side of the moors, extending quite to the Northward[y]; and, running even with the Northern part of it, is Cwenaland. The Cwenas[z] sometimes make incursions against the Northmen over these moors, and sometimes the Northmen on them; there are very large meres of fresh water beyond the moors, and the Cwenas carry their ships[a] over land into the meres, whence they make depredations on the Northmen; they have ships that are very small and very light.

"Ohthere said, that the shire[b] which he inhabited is called Halgoland[c]. He says, that no human being abode in any fixed habitation to the *North* of him[d]. There is a port to the *South* of this land, which is called Skiringes-heal. Thither he said that a man could not sail in a month, if *he lay by in the night*[e], and every day had a fair wind; and all the while he shall sail along the coast; and on his right hand first is Isa-

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[a] These very minute particulars seem plainly to be taken down by Ælfred, from Ohthere's own mouth, as he corrects himself most scrupulously, in order to inform the King with accuracy. *D. B.*—This survey of Ohthere is a curious remnant of Northern topography. *J. I.*

[x] Now *Saxe-den*; as if the inhabitants were a mixture of Sweon and Denè (or Danes). *J. I.*

[y] *i. e.* Northmanna-land, Ohthere's own country. *D. B.*—From several particulars contained in this minute description of North-manna-land, or the land of the Northmen, it is evident that Halgoland, the country of Ohthere, was a distinct territory, independent of what is now called Norway; and even to this day, Helgeland forms a separate district, situated between Trondheim on the South side, and the lands still called Nordlands on the North. Mr. Barrington seems to have confounded it with Northmanna-land, which was a general term, comprehending both Norway and Helgoland; *the land of the Northmen*. *J. I.*

[z] Whether the Cwenas, or *Queens*, a word which in the original Cimbric and Islandic signifies *women* as well as *fair men*, were not in earlier times the same with the Scythian Amazons of Herodotus and other antient writers, may be worthy of consideration. In the elegant language of Sweden the *fair* sex are all, without exception, called *quin-folk* to this day, without any exclusive restriction of the word to *royalty*. The Samoyedes are described by Dr. Giles Fletcher, as "naturally beardless; and therefore the men are hardly discerned from the women by their lookes." Hakluyt's Voyages, vol. I. p. 491. *J. I.*

[a] These *ships* were probably the same with the small boats, called coracles, which are used both on the Towy and the Wye. They make them near Monmouth, not to weigh above 45lb. and they are easily, therefore, carried on a fisherman's back over shallows. *D. B.*

[b] That is, the *share*, division, or district, of Northmannaland, situated between Norway, properly so called, and Finmark, or Terfinnaland, as Ohthere calls the land beyond him. *J. I.*

[c] "The land was all full of little islands, and that innumerable, which were called Ægeland and *Halgeland*, in lat. 66 deg. N." Hakluyt, vol. I. p. 235, where the following note is inserted in the margin: "In this land dwelt Ochther, as it seemeth." *D. B.*

[d] It should seem that this is to be understood as confined to Halgeland, as the port to the South, which follows, *plainly* relates to the same province. *D. B.*—This is *plainly* impossible; see the context, and the notes which follow hereafter. *J. I.*

[e] The word in the original is wicode, which is rendered "cursum sistens;" but it properly signifies *to go back*, and not stop*. I cannot, therefore, but think that it should be wacode †, and the meaning would then be, that this port was distant a month's sail, if the vessel continued its course both by day and night. As for this port, called Schingvs-heal, in order to find out what place is hereby intended, we should suppose it

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* There is no instance, I believe, of this signification. Lye improperly gives *recedere* with sec-illare. *J. I.*

† If so, many persons will deny the connexion between this word and the Latin "sig-illare." In the old Saxon, vowels are as little to be depended upon as the Masoretic points in Hebrew. *J. I.*

to

LAND[f], and the Islands which are between Iseland and this land. Then this land[g] continues quite to Skiringes-heal; and all the way on the left is NORWAY. To the South of Skiringes-heal a great sea[h] runs up a vast way into the country, and is so wide, that no man can see across it. (Jutland is opposite on the other side, and then Sealand.) This sea lies many hundred miles up into the land. [*See the annexed Map.*]

to be pronounced *Shiringes*-heal; for *sc*, followed by the vowels *i* and *e* (and sometimes by others), seems always to have been pronounced by the Saxons, as it is by the Italians in the word *Sciolto*, pronounced *Shiolto**. Thus we pronounce scip *ship*, sciell *shell*, scild *shield*, scina *shin*, scire *shire*, fiscas *fish*. &c. *D, B.*—And like the *sch* of the Germans. This accounts for the apparent dissimilarity between Scytas, Sax. *Scots*, or *Scottish*men, which the Greeks wrote Σκύθαι, and the softer pronunciation of our present language in the verb *to shoot*, scytan, Sax. The second age of mankind, according to Epiphanius, was Σκυθισμὸς, the age of *archery*. See also Herodotus. Hence it is, that so many parts of the globe are described by historians as being originally inhabited by *Scythians*. The Hippotoxotæ gave rise to the fable of the Centaurs. Scotland and Shetland still retain the Scythian name. *J. I.*

[f] I suspect, that the true reading in the original, instead of Ira-land, which in the time of King Alfred would have been called Scotland, should be Isa-land, Iseland, or, as it is sometimes improperly written, Iceland. How frequently the Saxon letters þ and ȝ have been confounded and interchanged, is well known to every person conversant in the language. As Ohthere sailed from Halgoland, Iseland was the first land to his right, and then the islands of Faroe, Shetland, and Orkney, between Iseland and this land (*i. e.* England), then this land continued still on his right hand, till he entered the Baltic, which he soon afterwards describes very accurately, as running up many hundred miles into the land, and so wide that no man could see over it. Yet Mr. Barrington translates, "the *sea of Sillende* lies *many miles* up," &c.! *J. I.*

[g] *i. e.* England; for King Alfred must be supposed to be here speaking. *J. I.*

[h] *i. e.* the East-sea; the Baltic, or Beltic; including the Great and Little *Belt*, the Sound, Cattegat, Skager-rack, &c. together with the gulfs of Bothnia, Finland, and Livonia. SKIRING'S-HEAL, or *the port of Skiring*, seems to be the same with the modern town of SKI'EEN, on the Southern coast of Norway. ÆT-HAÞUM; *i. e. by the heath*, has been since called by the Danes HADDEBY. *J. I.*

Ohthere's

Ohthere further says, that he sailed in five days from Skiringes-heal to that port which men call Æt-Hæthum, which stands between the Wineðæ, the Saxons, and the Angles, and is subject to the Danes. When he sailed to this place from Skiringes-heal, Denmark was on his left, and on his right the wide sea, for three days; and for the two days before he came to Hæthum, on his right hand was Jutland, Sealand, and many Islands; ALL WHICH LANDS WERE INHABITED BY THE ENGLISH, BEFORE THEY CAME HITHER[1]; and for these two days the Islands which are subject to Denmark were on his left[2]."

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 18.

OBSERVING in your last Number, in the review of Dr. Bell's Madras School, some reflections on the system of education practised by Mr. Lancaster, I cannot refrain from offering you the following remarks:

In the first place, Mr. Lancaster's system is represented as intended to exclude Religion, and therefore had been subject to the serious objections of persons well qualified to judge of the importance of religious instruction. Now, Mr. Urban, so far is this from being the case, that the utmost pains are taken by Mr. L. to inculcate in the minds of children, the strictest regard to moral and religious truth. The BIBLE is the *only* school-book made use of; and it is not only used as the lessons of the different classes, but select portions are statedly read aloud, while all the children in the school sit in silence, desisting from their various occupations. It is a striking fact, and to the honour of Mr. Lancaster's care of the morals of the youth instructed at his school, that in the course of 10 years, out of more than 4000 who have been there educated, not one has ever been charged with an offence in any of our criminal courts.

It is also stated, that it has been discovered and *acknowledged*, that all the valuable parts of Mr. L's system was borrowed from Dr. Bell's plan. This again I must state to be incorrect; for no part of Mr. L's plan of education is similar to Dr. Bell's, except the writing in sand, as practised by the little children; but this Mr. L. himself has acknowledged in all his publications. The other parts of Mr. L's system, both as to the order of his school, the various branches and modes of instruction, are totally different from, and never formed any part of, the Madras system. I think, Sir, that justice demands this statement, as being due to a man who has received, and still retains, the patronage and regard of his Sovereign, and has been useful to thousands of the rising generation. JUSTITIA.

In answer to W. W. A. we can only join with him in wishing that some able person would take upon him the task of completing Mr. Shaw's "History of Staffordshire;" for which very ample materials remain in the hands of his near Relations.

ARCHITECTURAL INNOVATION.
No. CXXVII.
TEMPLE CHURCH, LONDON.
Surveyed 1808.

ROUND CHURCH. A common appellation given to those Churches among us, built by the Knights Templars, in honour of the Holy Temple or Sepulchre at Jerusalem. There are several still in the kingdom; as, London, Cambridge, Northampton, Maplestead in Essex, &c. The principal of these edifices is in the Temple, London, usually called the Temple Church; which, from its high antiquity (date 1185), most curious construction, and singular elegance of design, certainly deserves a better fate than is at present its lot, as the following survey will sufficiently demonstrate.

Plan. Western part, or Nave, circular, diameter, say 57 feet. Six clusters of four columns, in the centre of the Nave, support six arches; in the wall of the surrounding Aile, 12

[1] This clears up most decisively the doubts in Camden's Preface, p. clviii. with regard to the situation of the Angles. *D. B.*—The Danes afterwards took possession of these lands. *J. I.*— [2] These were the Islands of Moen, Falster, Læland, Langland, &c. some of which are mentioned immediately after in the account of Wulfstan's voyage. I trust this part of Alfred's geography must be interesting to every English reader, particularly when he considers the frequent operations of our navy in the Baltic during the present most eventful contest. *J. I.*

arches;

arches: between each, one column. In the Western arch, the grand entrance, three arches Eastwards enter into the Choir; in the other eight arches are as many windows. In the lower part of the arch, due South, is a small doorway; and in the arch succeeding to the right, a modern square-headed door-way broke in. Two large modern monuments, with statues, and several small mural monuments, stuck about the walls, columns, &c. The centrical clusters of columns, in their lower halves, hid by panneled oak boxes; an organ-case fills the centre arch-way, and glass-framed contrivances and doors fill the two side archways entering into the Choir. In the pavement, many old grave-stones; some plain, others with indents of crosses and figures, and one with a brass of the wife of "John Hare, 1601." Upon the pavement is laid two distinct series of statues, four in one, and five in the other series, with one ornamented stone coffin. These statues are of very remote sculpture, may be called fine, and the costume in the armours and dresses curious to a degree: they are in good preservation.

I cannot forbear expressing a surmise, that these statues were not always in the situation they now occupy, and for many reasons. First, We have rarely any instances of statues like these laid on pavements, and in many respects so close one to the other, that the arms and draperies of one lie over that of the other. Second, They are in no chronological order, as the costume of the last statue is perhaps more remote than that of the first. Third, Some of the statues shew vestiges of ornamented slabs under them; many have their feet supported by lions; and all are seen with their heads resting on cushions; circumstances common in tomb memorials. Thus, I suspect, that when the Church was to be what they called *improved*, in the latter end of the seventeenth century, these statues were then remaining on their proper tombs, on each side the Choir, as there is still one tomb with the statue of a Bishop (coeval with the costume of these in question) to be met with in the South Aile. Therefore, as pew lumber, &c. was judged more necessary than sculptural relicks, they were taken down, and disposed of to the *best advantage*, in the way we now find them.

Description of the Statues.

I. Cross-legged; right arm on the breast, left holding the shield, charged with rays, on a diamond ground; helmet, ring armour, and surcoat. Geoffrey de Magnaville, 1148.—II. Cross-legged, sheathing the sword, shield slung on the left arm, charged with a lion rampant; ring armour, and surcoat. William Marshall, Earl of Pembroke, 1216.—III. Cross-legged, the arms in the usual devotional attitude; shield slung on the left arm, charged with three water-budgets. The head is uncovered, the ring armour being brought down on the shoulders in drapery, forming thereby a kind of collar for the neck. The ring armour is composed of entwined circles (the ring armour to all the other statues are wrought with half circles), excepting on the knees, which are covered with plates, and surcoat. Robert Ross, 1215.—IV. Cross-legged, both arms crossed on the breast; shield slung on the left arm (not charged with any bearings; all the other knights' shields evince the same deficiency), ring armour and surcoat. Round the head a plain wreath. William Plantagenet, 1256*.—V. Stone coffin, ridged, forming thereby a cross, ornamented with animals' heads and foliage.—VI. Not cross-legged; holds the sword drawn, with the point downwards; shield slung on the left arm, ring armour, and surcoat; feet supported by a lion. On each side the cushions under the head, much foliage.—VII. Not cross-legged; right arm on the breast, shield on the left arm; ring armour and surcoat.—VIII. Not cross-legged; the arms in the usual devotional attitude; shield on the left arm, ring armour, and surcoat. It is remarkable the sword is suspended on the right side.—IX. Cross-legged, and drawing the sword; shield slung on the left arm, ring armour, and surcoat; feet treading on a dragon. Emblem, the religious soldier conquering the enemies of the Christian Church.—X. Cross-legged; right arm on the breast, left arm, on which the

* These names and dates are from Mr. Gough's truly-valuable "Sepulchral Monuments."

shield

shield is slung, resting on the sword; ring armour, and surcoat.

From this description it will be perceived, that these statues are not alone interesting, as four of them are ascertained by name and date; but in finding the attitudes much varied, and some in a way no where else to be met with.

Near the West Doorway is a paltry modern Font. At the West end of the South Aile of the Choir is a flight of steps, ascending to antient chambers, which are on the South side of the Nave, but now disused.

The Choir, proceeding immediately from the East part of the Nave, to which it in a manner forms a part, is divided into three spacious Ailes, by four clusters of columns on each side the centre Aile, which support five arches on each side likewise. Length, say 87 feet, breadth 58 feet. On each side the Choir, five windows; and at the East end of each Aile, a ditto window. The lower parts of the clusters of columns hid by pews. At the East end, a Wrenéan Corinthian Altar-piece; and nearly the whole of the dado under the windows hid by ditto sort of panneling. In the South Aile, a plain tomb, with the statue of a Bishop; the costume coeval with the statues in the Nave. In the North Aile, the monument of Plowden, 1534; and a monument for Martin, of the same period. Many small mural monuments placed against the columns and on the piers between the windows. In this Aile there is a curious chest, bound with bars of iron. The greater part of the Choir stopped up by the modern common church lumber called pews; and directly before the Altar is placed, in the prevailing new and indecent mode, the pulpit; and, what perhaps is still more reprehensible, a large Buzaglo stove is set up directly before the pulpit!

At the West exterior part of the Nave is a porch added in the Tudor times, if we may judge from its workmanship; and at its West side, a modern elevation in the Saxon style, as it is vainly called, for no less a purpose than that of an Apple-stall! The Porch is now a common thoroughfare.

Elevation. West Front. It shews great part of the circle of the Nave, Saxon. It is in two stories, the lower story for the Side-ailes, and the upper story for the centre of the Nave. The door of entrance is particularly grand, having on each side three columns with enriched capitals, and between them four demi-columns covered with rich masonic compartments, &c. crowned at top, by way of capitals, with small half statues. The divisions of architraves round the arch, eight; and filled with a profusion of ornaments. This doorway is in excellent preservation. The windows shew columns, but no architrave round their heads. Under the parapet, a succession of blockings, without any ornaments. Between the windows, plain pilasters, which pilasters have had worked against them in later times (for support) buttresses. When that part of this front, South, of the West doorway, was *restored*, as it is ridiculously called*, in 1695, a Wrenéan square-headed doorway, with a *kneed* architrave, Doric triglyphs, and pediment, was worked up to an opening broke through the wall and window in the second division to the right; the buttress cut into a Wrenéan piece of Architecture, with inverted scrolls, &c. Wrenéan style architraves to the windows. The Saxon blockings to the parapet destroyed, and Doric blockings substituted. In the upper story, where the windows are of plain forms, with pilasters between them, some alterations have been made, yet with caution; but at what period, it is difficult to determine; such as, adding a small buttress to the pilasters, a cornice over the windows and battlements. Before the West door-way the Porch of early Tudor Architecture (as before observed in the Plan); it is groined, communicating by archways, North and South, to and from the Temple. At the West end of the Porch is the whimsical elevation for an Apple-stall, done under the persuasion of its being in the Saxon mode, when the only hint given, and that in the most slovenly manner, is on the architrave round the door-way, in a succession of zig-zag flutings, instead of zig-zag projecting mouldings. The rest of the upright is wholly common house work. An attempt at groining has also been entered upon, but from the strange oblique direction of the plan, and the

* See a Tablet on the new work to this purpose.

obvious

obvious ignorance of the *designer*, the trial has miserably failed. It is surely a lamentable circumstance to find so much of the Nave of the Church shut out from view by hovels, for occupations the most mean and despicable.

East Front. Early Pointed Style. The aspect is grand, though much altered and contaminated; or, as the inscriptions on the walls have it, "repaired and beautified 1736 and 1736." The elevation is made in three divisions for the body and side-ailes of the Choir by buttresses; the windows in each division are formed with three plain lights, united into one general figure: to each light (the centre one being higher than the others) are columns and architraves to the heads. Above the windows, a plain modern (date as above) cornice. The gables to each division new cased, and the small windows within them, lighting the roofs, new cut; and upon the points of each pediment to the gables, a Wren-ian *fluted urn, with a flame issuing out of the neck thereof!*

North Front. A continuation of buttresses and windows, same as those in the East Front. Cornice with blockings, and the parapet modern.

South Front. In design similar to the North Front; but the windows most shamefully despoiled, a short time back, of their columns and architraves; and a few despicable dressings stuck up round the heads of the windows, by way of finish. The cornice and parapet modern, in like manner as on the North Front.

To carry on the measure of contempt evinced against this famous structure, the greater part of the basement of this latter Front is blocked up, like the Nave, by a continuation of similar sheds, and other vulgar erections.

In a small staircase belonging to one of the above *premises*, is *left open* to view a curious window with columns, giving light, and a gaze into one of the antient chambers hinted at in the Plan; it has columns at the angles, supporting groins; there are also in the walls, recesses, &c.

(The Interior of the Church in our next.)

From the information of a friend who was deeply engaged this summer in making views of Durham Cathedral, it is proper to state, that the East front of the great centre Tower has been *composed*, in defiance to the "warnings," from all quarters, of the perishable nature of the material; and that the roof (ah, cruel, cruel!) has been lowered, the lead (I will not say purloined, but) disposed of, and slate substituted! Thus is a noble, grand, and appropriate portion of the building done away; a measure fearfully giving note of the dreadful preparation that is to follow, as has been but too truly and specifically set down by J. C. in his Survey of this Cathedral, vol. LXXI. p. 1091.

An Architect.

Saxon and Danish Camps.

Mr. Urban,

In the accounts we have of the numerous Camps, described in different parts of this country, some are attributed to the Romans, and others to the Saxons and Danes. That there are many remains of Roman Camps, I have not the least doubt. Their progressive conquest of the Island, as well as strong posts required for their armies to keep it in subjection, must have given occasion to their making a great number. In this particular they seem to have been far more attentive than any other nation, either before or since their time. But whether this was the case with the Saxons or Danes is not so certain. They would, no doubt gladly occupy the strong Camps they found in the country ready-made to their hands; but is it a matter confirmed by historical facts, that either the Saxons or Danes were used to fortify their Camps with similar ramparts and ditches? I know that all irregular Camps are attributed to these latter people; but there is reason to think the Romans made Camps in all forms, according to the figure of any eminence which they might choose to occupy; but the square or oblong was the figure they preferred, where the ground would permit.

Yours, &c. T. R.

INDEX INDICATORIUS.

We would gladly oblige Dr. Harrington; but cannot afford room.

Dr. Lettsom's Fifty-sixth Letter on Prisons in our next; with "A Stranger;" L. L.; the Notes from Ludlow; S. Weimer; A Clergyman; A Protestant Dissenter; "The Author of the Medical Spectator," &c. &c.

142. *Tales from* Shakspeare, *designed for the Use of Young Persons. By* Charles Lamb. *Embellished with Copper Plates.* 2 *vols.* 12*mo.* Hodgkins. 1807.

THESE very pretty Tales certainly deserved an earlier notice, but the volumes were accidentally mislaid. Although the public taste has long since decided in their favour, we cannot withhold our testimony of their merit. The substance of the play from which each story is taken is ingeniously compressed into a short tale, which conveys a very just idea of the spirit and fancy of our immortal Bard; and even the language is introduced where it can be admissible; so that these Tales may very justly be considered as an introduction to the young pupil to the perusal of Shakspeare, and may interest the mind at an age when the Plays themselves cannot be properly appreciated.

143. *The Travels of* Bertrandon de la Brocquiere, *Counsellor and First Esquire Carver to* Philip le Bon, *Duke of* Burgundy, *to* Palestine, *and his Return from* Jerusalem *over-land to* France, *during the Years* 1432 *and* 1433. *Extracted and put into modern* French *from a Manuscript in the National Library at* Paris, *and published by M.* le Grand D'Aussy, *in the Fifth Volume of the* Memoires de l'Institute. *Translated by* Thomas Johnes, *Esq. At the* Hafod *Press.* Longman and Co. 1807. 1 *Vol.* 8*vo.*

THIS additional proof of the indefatigable industry and partiality to literature of Mr. Johnes is, we are sorry to find, dedicated "To the memory of his much-beloved sister, Elizabeth, wife of John-Hanbury Williams, Esq. of Coldbrook, Monmouthshire, who exchanged the present life for a better on the 21st March 1806." This domestic calamity, added to the recent destruction of the noble mansion at Hafod, and the consequent loss of an invaluable literary treasure, was enough to shake the fortitude of the sternest philosopher; but we are happy to find, that, though Mr. Johnes must deeply feel such deprivations, he is superior to the weakness of sinking under the inflictions of misfortune.

A very good engraving in wood of a sarcophagus, which we suppose represents that erected to the memory of Mrs. Williams, faces the following lines:

"The mortal remains of the affectionate Relative whose name is recorded in the preceding page, and whose virtues will live, to his latest breath, in the remembrance of the Translator of the following work, are deposited in the church of Llanfoyst, in Monmouthshire;—where, on a monument erected to her memory by her most disconsolate husband, is inscribed the elegant epitaph (composed by the Rev. William Shepherd, of Gatacre, in the county of Lancaster) which has appeared in our present volume, p. 341.

The Preliminary Discourse, which appears to be a translation from the French of D'Aussy, though we are not decidedly told so, contains a concise and entertaining account of the numerous travels of Frenchmen, who seem to have excelled the natives of other countries in exploring various regions, and preserving their observations for the benefit of their posterity. Of those, Rutilius Claudius Numatianus was the first; but his work is incomplete. This person passed from Rome to Gaul, by sea, in the fifth century; consequently, his information is confined to the mere observations of a coasting voyage; and, as he thought proper to give them in the elegiac measure, they are far from being satisfactory. However, his countrymen are indebted to him for a curious account of a salt-marsh, and for an anecdote of the burning of the books of the Sibyls at Rome, by order of Stilico.

The next traveller was Arculfus, a Gallic bishop, who made a pilgrimage to Jerusalem about the year 505, and wishing to communicate his observations and adventures to the world, he employed an abbot, named Adamanus, a native of Scotland, to arrange his notes and verbal information. The work thus produced is intituled "De Locis Sanctis," and consists of three books, and has been printed by Gretser, and afterwards by Mabillon. The reader looks in vain for a detail of manners, laws, and customs, in "De Locis Sanctis;" which contains little more than a tedious repetition of the various relicks and other excitements to devotion the Bishop met with in the course of his pilgrimage. But this circumstance must in candour be allowed to be the fault of the age, rather than of the individuals concerned in the work; for, such was the enthusiasm of the times with respect to pilgrimages,

grimages, that it is highly probable nothing could be more acceptable to the Publick than the good Bishop's account of the column to which the suffering Messiah was tied to be scourged; "of the lance that pierced his side; of his shroud; of a stone on which he knelt to pray;" and many other relicks of the last portion and acts of the life of the mild Jesus.

It appears, from the multiplicity of superstitious objects described, that, though the usurpers of the Holy Land rejected the mission of Christ, they did not scruple to invent means to attract the Christians of Europe to their territories, who were thus made to pay a willing tribute for kissing and touching substances which they supposed had been used by the Author of their Religion. It would be singular indeed that any writer should produce a book which did not at least accidentally contain some new information; and perhaps it was through this cause that we are able to glean two particulars worthy of attention from the labours of Arculfus and Adamanus. The first relates to that ferocious animal the crocodile, which were so numerous, when the former visited Alexandria, in the lower part of the Nile, that cattle, horses, or asses, were seized the instant they approached the borders of the river to satisfy their thirst. At present, it is universally agreed, by travellers in that region, that the crocodile is confined to Upper Egypt, very little seen at Cairo, and never between that place and the sea.

The second applies to the island of Pharos, where Ptolemy Philadelphus erected a tower, which he caused to be illuminated by vivid fires, to serve as a beacon to the mariners who passed near the island, and which received the name of Phares. After the period when Ptolemy flourished, the island was connected with the neighbouring land by a mole that had a bridge at each extremity; which was completed by Cleopatra, who removed the bridges. In short, it is known, says our Translator, "that at this day the whole island is connected with the main land; nevertheless, our Prelate speaks of it, in his time, as if it were still an island: '*In dextrâ parte portus parva insula habetur, in quâ maxima turris, est quam, in communi, Graeci et Latini, ex ipsius rei usu, Pharum vocitaverunt.*' He must doubtless have been mistaken; but probably, at the time he saw it, the mole only existed, and the immense quantities of earth which make a part of the continent have been since added; and he did not perhaps consider a dyke made by the hand of man capable of preventing an island from being what Nature had formed it."

It is impracticable to follow Mr. Jolines through his useful and entertaining sketch of the antient French tourists in the manner which it deserves and we would wish; we shall therefore only mention the most important particulars, and recommend the whole to the attentive perusal of our Readers. Hetton, monk and abbot of Richenou, and afterwards bishop of Basil, was sent, in 811, to Constantinople by Charlemagne, as his ambassador. This prelate published an account of his mission; but, unfortunately, every copy of his MS. is either lost or effectually hidden from our knowledge. Mabillon luckily rescued a work from oblivion of something later date, written in 870 by a monk named Bernard, who went through the same region explored by Arculfus, but by another route. His labours, however, were productive of no other information than that several new miracles had been invented in the interval; except that he mentions the Christians and Pagans had conjointly established two caravansaries for their use in crossing the Desart. As an instance of the ridiculous superstition of these remote periods, and the absurd falsehoods which it prompted, we shall quote a passage from this introduction relating to the assertions of Eginhard, the historian of Charlemagne, who made a pilgrimage to St. Michael's mount, in France.

"In regard to this last, he observes, that it is situated on a rock, on the shore of the coast of Normandy, and washed twice a day, at high water, by the waves of the sea. But he adds, that on the feast of the Saint, the access to the rock and to the chapel remains free; and that the Ocean forms, like the Red Sea in the time of Moses, two great walls, between which the passage remains perfectly dry; and that this miracle only takes place on this day, and lasts the whole of it."

The thirteenth century produced two extraordinary events, the irruption

tion of the Tartars into Europe, where they committed the most dreadful ravages throughout whole kingdoms, and the frantic project of Innocent the IVth to dissuade those barbarians from pursuing their atrocities, and to invite them to accept of the Christian Religion as a substitute for their own. To accomplish this laudable purpose, which can only be condemned from its utter impossibility, he gave letters in charge to a Cordelier, named Jean du Plan de Carpin, and sent him, on Easterday 1245, on this hopeless errand; which the Sovereign Pontiff seems indeed to have considered as such, for he dispatched a second embassy soon after, under the direction of Ascelin, a preaching friar, who went by another route. The issue of the mission need not be mentioned; but it was productive of a valuable account of the manners and usages of the Tartars, which has, in various ways, been subsequently laid before the publick.

St. Louis repeated the experiment just mentioned, through a deception practised on him in 1248; when, at the island of Cyprus, on his disastrous expedition to Egypt, two persons appeared before him, in the character of embassadors from Tartary, who declared that their prince, Ercalthay, had deputed them to say, himself, the great Khan, and the whole of their courts, had been baptised, and adopted the Christian faith, and were extremely desirous of cultivating his friendship and alliance. Gross and palpable as this must appear to a modern reader, the superstitious monarch was completely duped, and determined to send Andrew Lonjumel, with others, to the new believers. The impostors, whose sole object was to plunder the monarch, assumed the utmost sanctity of manners, and attended all the offices of religion; at the same time intimating that a present of a tent of scarlet cloth would be particularly acceptable to the great Khan. This Louis immediately provided, and had it embroidered with all the mystic symbols of the Roman Catholic faith; to which he added a piece of the true cross, and all the utensils of the altar in silver. Thus provided, the whole cavalcade of the embassy departed for Tartary, where the trick was discovered; but no information was derived from it beyond the knowledge that the Saint was more pious than prudent.

The folly of Louis was conspicuous throughout his unsuccessful crusade and consequent pilgrimages; but it seems almost incredible that he suffered himself to become a dupe, a second time, to the story of Tartarian conversion; and yet it is a fact that he sent similar letters to Sartach, a prince who he was led to believe had embraced the Christian Religion, by a Franciscan friar, named Guillaume Rubruquis; and with similar success, except that the friar found the prince, on whom all the pomp of the sacerdotal office had not the least effect. Rubruquis and his companions, therefore, returned to Syria, which Louis had left. The monk there received an order from his superior to retire to the convent of St. Jean d'Acre; whence he was commanded to write an account of his adventures to the king, then in France; and it is to this circumstance the literary world is indebted for the information obtained on this silly mission.

Two other travellers, Hayton an Armenian, and Mandeville the Englishman, are claimed by M. D'Aussy as French authors, because they wrote in the language of that country. Of the latter the Editor says,

"If we believe him, he embarked on Michaelmas-day in the year 1332, and travelled, during thirty-five years, over the greater part of Asia and Africa. Well, Reader, have the same courage as I have had, and peruse his book; and if you shall allow that he may, perhaps, have seen Constantinople, Palestine, and Egypt, which, however, I am far from warranting, you will remain convinced that, most assuredly, he has never set foot in any of those countries which he describes as blindly; *viz.* Arabia, Tartary, India, Ethiopia, &c."

Having now given the heads of the first part of the Introduction, we shall proceed to the second; in which the Writer gives a slight view of the motives that led to the crusades and various pilgrimages of rich and eminent persons, and those employed about the Court of France. Amongst the latter was Brocquiere, first esquire-carver to the Duke Philippe le Bon, who performed many in Palestine; and, returning indisposed to Jeruselem,

rusalem, formed the daring project of returning to France by land. This scheme appeared impossible to his companions; but Brocquiere demonstrated, by his success, that there are few impediments which may not be surmounted by vigour and resolution. Accordingly, we are told that he appeared before Philippe, in 1433, equipped in the Saracenic habit, on the horse which had enabled him to perform this hazardous undertaking. Brocquiere received the applause he merited; and he was commanded to commit his information relating to the places he passed through to writing. This was accomplished; and it appeared in 1438. A general league for a crusade having taken place, Philippe affected to be the most zealous in assisting his companions in arms; and, proceeding to Lille, he gave a splendid fête, of which Mr. Johnes has introduced an account from D'Aussy's History of the private Life of the French, in a long note. This we recommend to the attention of our Readers, as it forcibly illustrates the mad luxury and extravagance of the times. Were we to pursue this part of the work before us farther, it would compel us to neglect the travels of Brocquiere; and yet we cannot leave it without expressing our approbation of the manner in which considerable historic information is conveyed; besides the entertaining account of several MSS. in the National Library in Paris.

Our Author commences his work in the following words:

"To animate and inflame the hearts of such noble men as may be desirous of seeing the world, and by the order and command of the most high, most powerful, and my most redoubted Lord, Philippe, by the grace of God, Duke of Burgundy, Lorraine, Brabant, and Limbourg, Count of Flanders, Artois, and Burgundy, Palatine of Hainault, Holland, Zealand, and Namur, Marquis of the Holy Empire, Lord of Friesland, Salines, and Mechlin, I, Bertrandon de la Brocquière, a native of the duchy of Guienne, Lord de Vieux Chateau, Counsellor and First Esquire-Carver to my aforesaid most redoubted Lord, after recollecting every event, in addition to what I had made an abridgement of in a small book by way of memorandums, have fairly written out this account of my short travels, in order that if any King or Christian Prince should wish to make the conquest of Jerusalem, and lead thither an army over-land, or if any Gentleman should be desirous of travelling thither, each of them may be made acquainted with all the towns, cities, regions, countries, rivers, mountains, and passes, in the districts, as well as the lords to whom they belong, from the duchy of Burgundy to Jerusalem."

It is to be lamented that Brocquiere is so very concise on the state of Rome in 1433; especially as he excites our curiosity by a general expression of delight at viewing "those columns of marble, those statues, and those monuments, as marvelous to see as to describe." At that place, and at every other great town in Europe which he visited, our Traveller carefully mentions the relicks they possessed; and, upon his arrival at Jaffa, he informs us the pardons commenced for pilgrims to the Holy Land. This place was very strong when it belonged to the Christians; but at that time consisted only of a few miserable tents, covered with reeds, used by the pilgrims to protect themselves from the heat of the sun. The harbour was bad and shallow; but the agents of the Sultans of Egypt were stationed there, with interpreters and persons to compel the pilgrims who landed to pay a tribute. The pious Brocquiere lost no time, on his arrival at Jerusalem (where he found the Christians sadly oppressed by the Saracens), in paying his respects to the several holy relicks it possessed. He then determined to visit St. Catherine's, on Mount Sinai, and for this purpose associated with nine other pilgrims. He adds,

"For the information of others, who like myself may wish to visit this country, I shall say that the custom is, to treat with the chief interpreter at Jerusalem, who receives a tax for the Sultan, and one for himself, and then sends to inform the interpreter at Gaza, who, in his turn, negotiates a passage with the Arabians of the Desert. These Arabs enjoy the right of conducting pilgrims; and, as they are not always under due subjection to the Sultan, their camels must be used, which they let to hire at ten ducats a head. The Saracen who at this time held the office of chief interpreter was called Nanchardin. Having received the answer from the Arabs, he assembled us before the chapel, which is at the entrance and on the left of the Holy Sepulchre. He there took down in writing our ages, names, surnames, and a very particular description

description of our persons, and sent a duplicate of this to the chief interpreter at Cairo. These precautions are taken for the security of travellers, and to prevent the Arabs from detaining any of them; but I am persuaded that it is done likewise through mistrust, and through fear of some exchange or substitution that may make them lose the tribute-money."

We cannot help observing, on this part of the work under consideration, that it is corroborated by the recent travels of Mr. Parsons, reviewed in the first part of our present volume, p. 517. When Authors agree at so distant a period, all doubts of plagiarism are prevented, and we read each with unalloyed satisfaction.

Brocquiere and his party brought wine for their use during the journey, and procured all kinds of provision, except biscuit, which they were to have at Gaza. Nanchardin furnished them with a particular interpreter, and asses, and mules, and at length they departed. The second village they passed was St. Abraham, "where our Lord created our first father, Adam," and where Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob were buried, with their wives. The spot last mentioned was inclosed by a mosque; and this circumstance prevented our Pilgrim from visiting it, as the Saracens immediately destroyed the Christian they found within that or any other of their places of worship, unless he renounced his religion. At Gaza, which is described as situated near the sea, and in a fine country, though on the borders of the Desert, they were shewn the palace of Samson, and the columns of that which he overturned; "but," says Brocquiere, "I dare not affirm that these are the same." Whatever other qualifications the Saracens may have possessed, they seem to have been very deficient in policy, as they made it their constant practice to maltreat the pilgrims who passed through Gaza. Thus our Traveller was compelled thrice to demand justice from the Governor, who, being a Circassian, administered it impartially. The natives wished them to hire asses, for five ducats, to St. Catherine's, at the same time that one might be bought for two. "This conduct was represented to the Governor. For myself," observes the Esquire-Carver, who had hitherto rode on a camel, and had no intention of changing, "I desired they would tell me how I could ride a camel and an ass at the same time. The Governor decided in our favour, and ordered that we should not be forced to hire any asses from the Moucres against our inclinations." Four of the party were taken ill at Gaza, and were left there; and Sir Samson de Lalaing deserted the remainder; so that it was reduced to Sir Andrew de Toulongeon, Pierre de Vaudrei, Godefroi de Toisi, Jean de la Roe, and Brocquiere. The first two days journey on the Desert was productive of but one adventure, which was the killing of a lizard of the species Monitor; but, on the third, the unfortunate Author was seized with a violent fever. Distressed at this unlucky event, his friends entrusted him to the care of one of their Arabs, who treated him with great humanity, and placed him in the hands of his brethren encamped near the place. These barbarians, affected by his forlorn situation, neither robbed nor insulted him, and endeavoured to relieve him by their mode of cure, which was kneading and pinching his flesh till wearied Nature sunk into a long repose of six hours.

After some farther difficulties he reached Jerusalem, where he found those who had previously left him. There he formed the resolution of returning to France by land, which he kept secret from his friends, two of whom accompanied him in a pilgrimage to Nazareth; at least in an attempt at such; for, upon reaching Acre, they were persuaded to decline it. Of Acre he observes,

"This is a handsome port, deep and well inclosed. The town itself appears to have been large and strong; but at present there do not exist more than 300 houses, situated at one of its extremities, and at some distance from the sea."

From the manner in which he mentions Tyre, Sidon, and Berites, it is evident that those places were then possessed of considerable trade, though they are since so completely decayed. Sir Sanson, who was still kept in ignorance of Brocquiere's project, was prevailed upon by the latter to visit Damascus. When on their way there, they passed a pleasant and fertile valley, intersected by two streams of water,

water, and about a league in breadth, where Noah constructed the ark. Beyond this place, and quite to Damascus, they travelled between mountains, and met with many villages and vineyards.

"But I warn," says Brocquiere, "those who, like me, shall have occasion to make this journey, to take good care of themselves during the night; for, in my life, I never felt such cold. This excess of cold is caused by the fall of the dew; and it is thus throughout Syria. The greater the heat during the day, the more abundant the dew, and the cold of the night."

On their arrival at Damascus they were obliged to perform the usual ceremony of dismounting, as no Christians were permitted to enter the towns of Syria on horseback. This was no sooner done, than they were insulted by a person who struck off Brocquiere's hat. "I own," he adds, "that my first movement was to lift my fist at him;" which he probably would have done, had not their attendant Moucre pushed him aside, and prevented his immediate destruction. This leads him to observe,

"I mention this circumstance to shew that the inhabitants of Damascus are a wicked race, and, consequently, care should be taken to avoid any quarrels with them. It is the same with other Mahomedan countries. I know by experience that you must not joke with them, nor at the same time be afraid, nor appear poor, for then they will despise you; nor rich, for they are very avaricious, as all who have disembarked at Jaffa know to their cost."

The population of Damascus was estimated in 1432 at 100,000 persons; and the Author describes it as commercial and opulent, and next in consequence to Cairo; besides which, it was profusely supplied with water, and contained extensive gardens, producing the best of fruits; but, with all these advantages, it must have been a horrid residence for the Christian merchants, who were shut up in their houses every evening by officers appointed for that purpose; nor could they depart from them in the morning till their gaolers thought proper to open their doors.

When at Baruth the two friends witnessed the celebration of a Moorish feast, which Brocquiere mentions to have been given in their antient manner. It commenced at sun-set; and numerous companies, scattered in groupes, uttered loud cries, and sung their favourite airs; at the same time the guns of the castle were discharged, and the people of the town launched into the air, "*bien hault et bien loing, une maniere de feu plus gros que le plus gros fallot que je veiose oncques allumé.*" This species of fire-works strongly excited Brocquiere's curiosity; and, in answer to his enquiries, he was informed that they made use of it, in naval engagements, to burn the sails of their enemies' vessels. He was equally desirous to acquire the method of making it; and at length, by the intervention of a ducat, obtained the secret; but that he has not thought proper to communicate to his Readers. Soon after this period, our adventurous Knight departed on his perilous journey to France, whither we cannot possibly accompany him in the manner his observations deserve; but we shall point out some few circumstances which we conceive worthy of particular notice. Amongst these is the information that the people between Baruth and Seyde preserved a wood of pine-trees with superstitious care. Of Nazareth but little is said, except that it is situated in a vale formed by two mountains; that the place where the Angel Gabriel came to announce to the Virgin Mary that she would be a mother was in a pitiable state; and that not a fragment remained of the house where she resided when she received the mission.

On his second visit to Damascus, Brocquiere saw the entry of a caravan from Mecca, which was said to consist of 3000 camels. This, according to custom, was considered as a great festival; and, to do honour to the Alcoran, brought by it, the governor, attended by the principal people of the city, went out to meet the cavalcade. "It was enveloped in a silken covering, painted over with Moorish inscriptions; and the camel that bore it was in like manner decorated all over with silk. Four musicians, and a great number of drums and trumpets, preceded this camel, and made a loud noise. In front and around were about 30 men, some bearing cross-bows, others drawn swords, others *small harquebusses, which they fired off every now and then.*" Eight old men followed, who were

were mounted on the finest camels, and persons led horses near them richly caparisoned; a lady, a relation of the Grand Seignior, preceded, who was carried in a litter by two camels; many of the camels were covered with cloth of gold. A person, with whom Brocquiere formed an acquaintance, told him that he had been thrice at Mecca, where the body of Mahomet was inclosed in a circular chapel, open at the summit, through which the shrine was exhibited to the infatuated followers of his doctrines, some of whom actually submitted to lose their eyes, exclaiming, with mad enthusiasm, the world had nothing more deserving of their notice after beholding the remains of their Prophet!

Numerous entertaining passages might be selected from this work, which would contribute to confirm our opinion of its merit; but we think enough has been already said, and quoted, to establish Monsieur Bertrandon de la Brocquiere's claim to public approbation and encouragement. When it is considered that his Travels enable the curious to compare and examine the changes that have occurred between past and present customs, and the surfaces of natural and artificial objects, in the long interval of 375 years, in these remote regions from us, it will not be denied that they possess sufficient interest to excite that curiosity which we venture to predict will be amply gratified by their perusal.

A Map of Tartary, from Rubruquis' Travels, is prefixed.

14. *Free and impartial Thoughts on the Dangers to be apprehended from the great Increase of Sectaries in this Kingdom, and the Evils arising from the Want of Places of Worship for the lower Orders of the Community, &c. pp.* 84. Taylor and Hessey. 2*s.* 6*d.*

THIS Author commences by lamenting the decay of zeal, observable in the Members of our Church Establishment, and the prodigious increase of Non-conformists; and prognosticates, that if the same supine indifference prevail on one hand, and the same eager desire to make proselytes on the other, for the succeeding 20 years, which have marked the same space of time already elapsed, every thing that is sober and rational in Religion will be extinguished; Fanaticism and Infidelity will reign throughout the land; and furious political sentiments, engrafted on the fervid tenets of faith (now becoming most popular), may produce some awful convulsion in the State. He represents the mode of conversion usually pretended to by our modern Calvinistic Methodists, and the dreadful effects produced upon persons of weak nerves or disordered intellects by their enthusiastic descriptions of the love of God and the perceptible motions of Divine Grace; and reprehends their confined notions of charity, high opinion of their own Evangelical privileges, and contempt for other denominations of Christians. He controverts their ideas concerning final perseverance, by quoting the express declarations of Scripture, which totally discountenance that doctrine; and asserts, that the Church of England maintains the necessity of belief in the important truths of the Gospel, and of that help which cometh from above to bring men to salvation, as strongly and unequivocally as any Disciples of the benevolent Saviour of the World can: but he makes this difference between our regular Clergymen and their infatuated Preachers,—that the former declare that reformation of life, and conformity of conduct to the rules and precepts of God's holy word, are the signs that we are under the influence of the Spirit of Holiness; the latter, on the contrary, consider rapturous feelings, which lead to no practical or useful result, as proofs of their justification.

The causes of the great increase in the number of these Sectaries our Author conceives to be, their eager and unremitting endeavours to bring men over to their persuasion; their earnest and indefatigable promotion of each other's temporal interests; the love of the marvelous, by which persons of uninformed minds are infected; the power which highly-wrought-up scenes and strong appeals to the passions have upon warm constitutions; the deficiency, in respect to accommodation, in our churches and chapels, for the lower orders of the community; and the little care that is taken to convey sound and useful religious instruction to such ranks in life as are most liable to be led away from

from the true fold of Christ's flock by the ignorant and infuriated zealot.

He conjures the Bishop of Durham and other exalted Characters, now gloriously exerting themselves to gain for the children of indigent parents the incalculable advantage of a good education, to take the unhappy case of the adult poor into consideration, make some provision for their spiritual wants, and not suffer them to be left a prey to ignorance and vice, or victims to the extravagant notions of the bigot or fanatick. He proposes that over-grown parishes in the vicinity of the Metropolis should be divided into two or three, as was done to St. Martin's in the Fields, to St. Giles's, and St. Andrew's, Holborn.

Our Author exhorts masters of families belonging to our Established Church to be regular attendants in the House of God, and to exercise that authority with which the Almighty has entrusted them, in causing their children and influencing their domesticks to attend divine service on the day consecrated to the worship of the great Creator. The conductors of large manufactories are also entreated to endeavour to promote a regard for the Sabbath among their workmen and apprentices. To the clergy, zeal, assiduity, and energy in the discharge of the duties of their pastoral office, are recommended; to the laity, diligent attention to hearing and reading the Scriptures, and the assembling of themselves together constantly at the stated times of public worship.

These, and a variety of other topicks, important in themselves, and peculiarly interesting at the existing moment, are well handled in this useful, candid, and able publication.

145. Leicestershire *Tales. By Miss* Mary Linwood. *In Four Volumes. Printed for the Author, and sold by* Richard Phillips, Bridge Street, Blackfriars.

THESE Tales, which are five in number, "The Beaufort Family," "Catherine," "Friendship and Revenge," "Harriet," and "The Debt of Gratitude repaid," are the production of a young lady, niece to the ingenious Miss Linwood the celebrated Artist; who professes the laudable design of thereby impressing the youthful mind with a sense of the importance of moral rectitude. The tenor of the whole work is, to inculcate filial obedience, and an early subjugation of the passions. In the story of "Catherine" there is an affecting example of the sad effects of indolence and inactivity; but we are inclined to prefer the tale of "The Debt of Gratitude repaid," as being more simple than the rest, which are somewhat complicated, and may, perhaps, be considered too long for the nature of a tale. Miss Linwood has introduced several pieces of poetry; of which we subjoin a specimen:

"In a cot where sweet jessamines crept round the door, [grew wild,
Where the rose and the lily together
Dwelt Affection, whose form each attractive grace wore, [their child.
Whom Duty and Gratitude own'd for

"O'er the smooth-shaven green with light heart she would dance,
To the sound of the pipe, or the lute's sweeter lay;
While the lads only liv'd by her eye's smiling glance, [in May.
And her virtue was pure as the hawthorn

"While contented she liv'd, her gay hours never loathing,
With Health for her friend, and sweet Peace for her guide,
Black Envy appear'd, deckt in Honour's gay cloathing, [pering cried:
Who doom'd her his victim, then whis-

'And why does so lovely a flower hide its head [litude's gloom?
In Retirement's deep shades, and in So-
Leave, leave these dull scenes,' the false flatterer said, [openly bloom.
'Come with me, where thy beauty shall

'Observe the gay throng as they sportively play, [attend;
The Loves and the Graces their footsteps
On the green to the tabret they frolic all day, [evening sports end.'
And Love strews the couch when their

"Affection's light heart beat in haste for the pleasure, [tude's door;
Yet, sighing, she pass'd by fair Grati-
But scarcely Imprudence' short path did she measure, [no more.
Her parents were had in remembrance

"First disgrac'd, then abandon'd, from rude triumph shrinking,
The victim of flattery, the image of woe,
Down the yawning abyss of despondence, while sinking, [so low!
She mourns for the folly that brought her

'Learn by me, all ye maidens, imprudence to shun;
I once was as spotless, I once was as fair;
But beauty and virtue together are gone,
And Affection is lost in the child of Despair.

'Oh!

'Oh! why did I quit my belov'd parents' sight,
Where once I liv'd happy, but now all is care;
As they view my pale form, all start back in affright,
For Sorrow alone knows the child of Despair.'

"She said; while, surveying the fathomless deep,
Pale and wild were her looks, and dishevel'd her hair;
To Heaven she first pointed—then rush'd to the steep,
And the salt wave engulph'd the lost child of Despair."

166. *A Practical Dictionary of Domestic Medicine; comprising the latest Discoveries relative to the Causes, Treatment, and Prevention of Diseases. With a popular Description of Anatomy, Casualties, Chemistry, Cloathing, Dieteticks, Pharmacy, Physiology, Surgery, Midwifery, Therapeuticks, &c. &c. &c. By* Richard Reece, *M. D. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in* London, *Corresponding Member of the Medical Society at* Paris, *Physician to the Phthisical Dispensary, Author of "The Domestic Guide," &c. &c.* Longman and Co. 1808. *large* 8vo.

WORKS of this description, judiciously arranged, written in a plain and intelligent manner, the result of long experience and considerable practice, are the most important and invaluable in the whole circle of Literature. One half of the diseases and derangements of the human system arise from the strange and perverse conduct of all ranks of people with respect to their conduct when in perfect health. Acts, frantic in their origin, tending immediately to produce indisposition, are committed daily, without reflection on their consequences; and neglect or obstinacy confirm the particular affection so completely, that, when medical or surgical aid becomes indispensable in the opinion of the sufferer or his friends, it is often found to be too late, and death follows. Admitting this fact, we naturally feel pleasure in observing that persons well qualified for the undertaking have endeavoured to convince mankind that precaution is for ever necessary, to preserve the extremely delicate organization of our frames from injury, to which it is constantly liable through causes entirely out of our controul, but particularly from those that must be obviously destructive.

Under this impression, we cannot but congratulate the Publick on the acquisition of the Practical Dictionary before us, which, we are persuaded, is well calculated to give a general knowledge of our organs, and the methods of restoring them to their pristine vigour. Dr. Reece dedicates his work to the Archbishop of Canterbury; a work "calculated for the public good, and for promoting the cause of Humanity;" which it is his wish, from the tenor of the Dedication, should be communicated in every direction by the exertions of the Established Clergy. And in this laudable desire we most heartily concur with him; adding, on our own parts, that nothing can more truly exalt the clerical character, than an attempt to enlighten the minds of their flocks, so as to lead them to comprehend the means by which they may avoid many of those chronic complaints which destroy the labourer when he ought to be in his full vigour, and create so many candidates for parochial relief.

The Doctor observes, in his Preface, that Domestic Medicine has lately been studied to a greater extent than it had before been. Medical men, perceiving this commendable inclination, have seconded the wishes of the Publick, and presented them with several works on the subject, some of which possess considerable merit. "But," he adds, "in imparting medical instruction to those unacquainted with professional science, the mode of doing it is of the first consequence; and simplicity and perspicuity of arrangement are above all things to be studied." This mode, he thinks, should be in the form of a Dictionary, as by that arrangement the object is attained without difficulty; and, the articles being compressed, the essence of the information is acquired without the possibility of misapprehension from preceding or succeeding subjects. Encouraged by the success of his "Medical Guide," he ventured to compose the Dictionary, "to answer the several purposes intended;" as "this publication not only exhibits a full and correct view of the history, nature, distinguishing symptoms, and treatment, of every known disease, and the management of accidents, and other cases of emergency, which often prove fatal before medical aid can

can be obtained, but every important general subject of medical police and jurisprudence connected with the health and well-being of Society." Dr. Reece is convinced that a regular Medical Police is absolutely necessary in England; and he asserts that every writer in this department of Literature coincides with him in opinion, that the Legislature ought immediately to establish such a Police. Nor is a Medical Jurisprudence less imperiously demanded, as it cannot be disputed that those persons who are very frequently called upon to decide upon the causes of death should possess a sufficient knowledge of those causes to direct their decision with some degree of accuracy.

"But, besides these more general subjects, the work descends also into the consideration of disease, as modified by the various circumstances of climate, country, and season; nor are those peculiar affections omitted that characterise particular professions or descriptions of people, arising from their occupations or modes of life; a subject much neglected, but of the first consequence in a manufacturing country." Many objections have been made to the most popular works of this description, by men of professional knowledge, from the single circumstance that the detail of symptoms in them is generally so vaguely defined that very dreadful errors may be committed by mistaking their appropriation; and the Doctor particularises the celebrated publication of Dr. Buchan, which he censures on this head; adding, that the practice is timid and inert, "with the negative merit of doing little harm if it produces no good." This he farther considers as great a deception on the publick as the most decided empiricism; "for, by trusting to its maxims, the opportunity of restoring health by a judicious and active treatment is often lost, which cannot be recalled; and thus a sacrifice is made of life, by what may be termed worse than neglect — scientific supineness, and the use of placebos."

Our Author observes, of Dr. Buchan, that his works seem originally nothing more than a compilation from preceding writers; and that it is remarkable, that, though medical science has been considerably improved since its first appearance, in the year 1760, not one of the subsequent editions contains a word relating to those improvements: and this he accounts for by saying, "Dr. B. being a physician of very limited practice, was probably either not sufficiently acquainted with those discoveries, or incompetent to judge of their real merits."

Popular utility was the actual stimulus to the composing of the Practical Dictionary, which is calculated to afford Society a knowledge of the most recent improvements in the art of Healing. But the Author hopes that young professional persons will find "several important topicks treated purposely for them, in a more scientific and detailed manner than popular readers alone require." Exclusive of those, the Doctor hopes to have a third class of readers, and for them it is more particularly intended —the Resident Country Clergy; who, it has been observed by the best Medical Characters, possess an opportunity, by a knowledge of medicine, of conferring the greatest blessings on that part of the community of which they have the charge. "By the advantage of uniting the two characters of the Divine and the Physician, he is equally fitted for affording relief to the body as consolation to the mind." The College studies of the Clergy prepare the way for the easy acquirement of the art of Healing; and their attainments in general science enable them to apply their knowledge in that art with judgment and great probable success. "Besides, accidents of an alarming nature frequently occur so suddenly, and their effects are so fatal, that medical assistance cannot be procured in time sufficient to be useful; while a Clergyman, always on the spot, can save the unhappy victim by his knowledge of the means of doing it, and give a satisfaction to the friends of the unhappy sufferer which might endear to them both Religion and its Ministers."

There is something so amiable and humane in this suggestion, that we cannot think of passing it without giving Dr. Reece our hearty thanks for thus holding out the means of alleviating the unavoidable calamities of life; means so completely within the reach of accomplishment, that it would be inhuman to suppose for a moment that they will not be adopted generally

generally throughout the United Empire; and we feel the more confident of his success in this noble undertaking, when we recollect how many worthy and excellent Clergymen, of all persuasions, are ready to forward his views; and anticipate the sublime picture which will be exhibited, in all directions, of the Pastor healing the diseases of the mind, inculcating the moral duties, and at the same instant administering opiates to personal sufferings, and preparing the way for returning health. "It is for these reasons their patronage is sequested for a work which is peculiarly fitted for their perusal, as containing all that information in popular medicine which they require, and which they may apply with so much advantage in the circle of their charge." The Author has the satisfaction of annexing to his Preface a list of the Dignified Clergy who have honoured his work with their approbation and countenance, which seems to insure the farther encouragement of his plan; amongst whom are, the two English Archbishops, eleven Bishops, two Irish Bishops, many other Clergymen, and several Temporal Lords.

The body of the Practical Dictionary commences with a History of Popular Medicine; which, our Author observes, has from its origin been considered as a distinct profession: but it is only through the progress of philosophy, and the extension of science, "that the veil of professional mystery has been in part withdrawn from it, and its principles unfolded, for the instruction of mankind." He seems to think that the first exercise of it was blended with the rites of Religion, and that the Priesthood made use of their knowledge of the Healing art to increase their authority and consequence. This was done without much difficulty, as their remedies were accompanied by charms, incantations, and prayers; each of which being above the comprehension of their uninformed patients, led them to form a connexion between the incomprehensible causes of disease and those from whom they expected relief. At length, the practice at the various Temples became too extensive, and the priests were induced to appoint deputies, or physicians, who were authorized to administer relief at the dwellings of the sick; but their practice was, to agree precisely with that recorded in the Archives of the Temples, under the penalty of death. A more effectual method to prevent improvement in the science of Medicine could not have been adopted. Besides, if any previously unknown malady made its appearance, the sufferer under it was necessarily consigned to certain dissolution.

Exclusive of the many other reasons we have for venerating the character of the Greeks, we are indebted to them for rescuing the practice of Healing from the absurd and contemptible substitutes for knowledge, charms and incantations. The Romans, sensible of the claims of the above people to superior information and reflection, did not hesitate to imitate them in this as well as in other arts and sciences; and from the Romans the study descended to the various inhabitants of Europe. After enlarging upon these particulars with much ability and perspicuity, Dr. R. gives a list, with comments, of the different works which have been written upon the subject in England, from the introduction of Printing; and of those he thinks the Haven of Health "possesses more merit than any preceding one in this species of writing; and from it succeeding writers have assumed a good deal." The History of Popular Medicine is concluded by the following handsome compliment to the philanthropic individuals to whom we are indebted for the establishment of several excellent Societies: "Such," continues the Doctor, "is the outline we have offered of Popular Medicine; and thus we have endeavoured to trace its principal authors to the present period: but while the benevolence of medical practitioners has been so distinguished for promoting the best interest of suffering Humanity, it must not be forgotten that others, catching their enthusiasm, and prompted by their example, have endeavoured to be more extensively useful, by the institution of Societies, or that collective bodies have united for the same beneficial end. Thus was formed the Humane Society, for the relief of certain casualties, particularly drowning, under the inspection of Doctor Hawes. The Inoculation for the Small

Small Pox has obtained the same attention of an institution, the interests of which have been promoted by Dr. Woodville, Dr. Haygarth, and others. This Society has since given place to the Royal Jennerian Institution, the event of which is still doubtful."

To these may be added a list of numerous houses established in many of the considerable towns throughout England for the recovery of persons affected by Fevers; which are calculated for the double purpose of preventing contagion and relieving the patients from a most severe and dreadful calamity. Indeed, we know of no institution likely to be more extensively useful, or better deserving of encouragement from the opulent, than those for checking febrile contagion.

The next subject is, Preliminary Instructions. Dr. Reece very justly observes, that the success of the physician must entirely depend on his being well acquainted with the symptoms of disease, which are so complicated and doubtful, that the most accurate and determined observation must be applied to discriminate. Acting upon this undoubted position, he has composed a set of general questions to patients; to each of which he has annexed such remarks as may be useful to those who apply them. That our opinion of the good sense and propriety of these queries and remarks may be established, we shall quote those relating to the pulse:

"Is the pulse weak, strong, quick, frequent, or does it intermit? *Remarks:* By the pulse we judge of the state of the circulation, and irritability of the system, which in all diseases it is of consequence to be acquainted with. Celsus, who paid particular attention to the pulse during disease, cautions his readers not to place too great a dependence on it, and terms it *res fallacissima*; and long experience has rather confirmed than contradicted this opinion; for, as Dr. Heberden justly observes, without the conjunction of other symptoms of a disease, little dependence is to be placed on it. To draw an accurate conclusion from the state of the pulse during disease, we should at least have some knowledge of it when in health, for the pulse differs materially in different subjects. A *hard* pulse denotes plenitude, or too great an action of the heart and arteries. A *small*, *weak*, and *soft* pulse is generally owing to causes opposite to the foregoing. It often happens that a pulse of this kind is attendant on inflammation of the lungs, stomach, and intestines; but in these and the like examples the *nature* of the malady, and not the state of the pulse, must determine the necessity of blood-letting. When the pulsations rapidly follow each other, it is said to be frequent, which may also be full, strong, and hard, or soft, small, and weak. When the pulsation is formed with great celerity, it is termed quick, which indicates great irritability. A *slow* pulse may therefore be *quick*, and a frequent pulse not *quick*; the term *quick* applying to the pulsation, and not to the *interval* of the pulsation, to which the term *frequent* applies. An *intermittent* pulse is where the strokes do not follow the usual interval, and sometimes not till after twice, thrice, or four times the usual space."

This article concludes with the following observations, which may serve to dissipate groundless alarms, and should therefore be generally known:

"When the pulse is so far quickened as to exceed the healthy standard 15 or 20 pulsations in a minute, some disorder in the system may be apprehended. But the irritability of a child and some adults is such, that a *very slight* fever will considerably increase the frequency of the pulse, when no danger attends; and as there is in children much difficulty in counting the pulse when it is at 180 and upwards, we are better enabled to judge of the danger of fevers in them by the countenance, thirst, quickness of breathing, aversion from food, pain, and restlessness, than by the pulse."

(To be concluded in our next.)

147. *Verses spoken at* St. Paul's *School, on Two public Celebrations. Written by* R. H. Barham. *Printed by* Spilsbury.

THESE Verses, considering them as the offspring of early years, we do not hesitate to say, display much promise of future excellence. They contain many passages which are striking, picturesque, and glowing; while the whole attest a native poetical vein, and an harmonious ear.

It must afford infinite pleasure to the learned and venerable Master of this celebrated Seminary, who has for many years so successfully "rear'd the tender thought, and taught the young idea how to shoot," to peruse these very pleasing little productions of one who has been placed under his instructions.

The following lines from the first poem, in allusion to the Hero of Trafalgar, are not wanting in simplicity,

city, plaintiveness, nor harmony of numbers:

"Oft to thy grave the Veteran shall repair,
And, sadly ling'ring, gaze enraptur'd there:
Fir'd at the sight, his former strength returns;
With renovated strength his bosom burns:
Again, in scenes long past by fancy plac'd,
He feels each nerve with pristine vigour brac'd.
Oft, with their aged sires, shall children come,
And draw instruction at the Hero's tomb;
With ears attentive on the story dwell,
While lisping tongues enquire how NELSON fell;
And patriot youths, with gen'rous ardour, cry,
"May we from NELSON learn to live and die!"

149. *Ode to* Iberia. *By* Eyles Irwin, *Esq. M. R. I. A. 4to. pp.* 16. Asperne.

THIS elegant effusion of a Veteran Bard, worthy of its author, and worthy of the subject, "bears evidence, in its structure, of having been written at intervals, as the designs of the French and the opposition of the Spaniards were developed. — If any merit attach to an early calculation of the success of the Patriots of Spain, the Author will not disclaim what the public opinion must share with him. Deserted timely by an imbecile and corrupt Government, that they may accomplish, not only their deliverance from foreign despotism, but the equally-important object of a limited Monarchy and free Constitution, must be the ardent wish of every Briton, who beholds, in the power and prosperity of his native Isles, the remaining bulwark of the civilized world! Such, at least, are the flattering prospects which open in the political horizon to the advocates of Liberty! Such are the whispers which Hope conveys to the ear of the enthusiastic Minstrel, while, snatching his neglected lyre, he, perhaps rashly,

"Shakes off the dust, and makes these rocks resound."

"Rapt into future times," the truly patriotic Bard thus spiritedly predicts:

"If ever Tyrant, steep'd in blood,
Through Conquest's splendid reign,
On JAFFA's sands, or NILUS' flood,
JENA, or FRIEDLAND'S plain,
Was 'circled in the toils of Fate,
'Tis NAPOLEON, term'd falsely *great!*
His sand runs out, his glories pall,
And Nations, SPANIARD-like, deceiv'd,
Of every hope but death bereav'd,
Press round, to grace his fall!

"Methinks, from rude CALABRIA'S shores,
By BRITISH spirit nurst,
Resistance, like her mountain, roars,
Ere fires convulsive burst:
Thence, sweeping o'er CAMPANIA'S sands,
It snaps on injur'd PONTIFF'S bands!
While round HELVETIA'S heights forlorn,
Once seats of happiness and peace,
Suppress, the softer passions cease,
Till drains revenge his horn!

"And shall a crisis so sublime
Rouse not the Northern World?
The RUSS abjure not TILSIT'S crime,
That Glory's banner furl'd?
Nor haste t' o'ertake th' heroic SWEDE,
In EUROPE'S ranks, combin'd, to bleed!
Nor AUSTRIA snatch the thirsty lance,
And, with a populace in arms,
By deeds, inspire the TURKISH swarms
To spurn apostate FRANCE!

"Then tremble, thou! whom wrath divine
Deluded with a Throne;
Stop—ere the Pageant's gift be thine,
Who, puff'd with pride alone,
Saw o'er his head, in vacant air,
The sword, suspended by a hair!
Hark, JOSEPH! save deep curses, nought
Thy monstrous usurpation greet—
Each echo warns thee to retreat,
If life be worth a thought!

"Fly, minion! ere th' occasion 's past
Just vengeance to elude;
CASTANO'S* triumphs load the blast,
He strides, with clutches rude,
To hurl thee from thy stolen state,
And eternize a spoiler's fate!
Fast sets in blood the CORSIC star!—
While Patriots, worthy of the stake!
A CARO* shall emerge, and BLAKE*,
SERTORII of the war!"

The following loyal and very appropriate Sonnet precedes the Ode:

* "Of these patriotic leaders, CASTANOS alone appears to have been in command. BLAKE is a colonel in the Irish Brigade; and CARO a naval officer, who boldly rivals, and we trust successfully, the pride of our Navy, the Hero of ACRE! REDING, indeed, is said to be an experienced Swiss officer; which cannot be doubted, from the glorious part he acted in the celebrated victory of Baylen, which henceforth must render the Spanish arms formidable to their astonished invaders. Of PALLAFOX, who has so eminently distinguished himself in the defence of Saragossa, we know only that he was in the Life-guards of the late King, though a warrior well deserving of the confidence and gratitude of his Country."

"To

"To His Majesty.

"Not, that the wreath the Virtues cull from time, [gage;
He claims, whose heart domestic ties en-
Not, that his name, on Glory's heights sublime,
Demands the homage of a grateful Age,
Whose conqu'ring arms have crush'd, in every clime,
The splendid efforts of a Despot's rage,
To Brunswick's Throne is tender'd Freedom's rhyme, [sage—
For rights protected, and for councils
But that, in hostile shocks, he paus'd, to save
A gallant Nation from a servile fate;
While awing Biscay and the Baltic wave,
His Navies hover'd to redeem her state!
This yields to greatness, praise without a sting, [King!"
The praise appropriate, of a Patriot

150. *A Sermon, preached in the Parish Church of* St. Mary, Stratford, Bow, Middlesex, *on* Sunday *the* 16*th of* October, 1808, *on the Death of the Rev.* William-James French, *A.M. Rector of* Vange, Essex, *Chaplain to the Corporation of the* Trinity-house, *and Lecturer of* Bow. *By the Rev.* Thomas Thirlwall, *A.M. Minister of* Tavistock *Chapel, Lecturer of* St. Dunstan, Stepney, *and Chaplain to the Lord Bishop of* Dromore. [*By particular Request.*] *Printed for the Author, by* T. Plummer. 4*to.*

THE recent loss of Mr. French has been duly recorded in our last, p. 955; and the pleasing but melancholy task of enlarging on his merits and his virtues has fallen on "a bosom friend, bound to him by the cords of a mutual attachment, which had continued uninterrupted for a period of seventeen years."

"From the hour I rendered him," says Mr. Thirlwall, "at a time of domestic affliction, some trifling service, he clasped me to his bosom, beheld me with the eye of an elder brother, lighted up the torch of gratitude, and pursued me with an ardour, sincerity, and sweet benevolence, which ceased only with the last pulse of life. His amiable relict might well therefore select me for the performance of this afflicting office, who she knew was the best qualified to render justice to his memory; for he used to pour out his soul into my bosom, unlock every secret, unfold the principles of his conduct, and manifest the amiable and estimable qualities of his heart. And indeed I contemplate them with the most pleasing sensations. In the poignancy of my grief they soothe my sorrows, and assure me that my friend is gone but a short time before us to the mansions of rest; his soul has but taken its flight, on the wings of love, to those regions of unspeakable bliss, whither his pious, meek, and resigned relict is preparing to follow, and rejoin his society in which she wished only to live on earth."

In the same affectionate strain the Preacher dilates on the several perfections of his beloved friend; and, after drawing from this aweful lesson of mortality some useful instruction to the various classes of his sympathizing audience, thus proceeds:

"It is with pleasure I dwell on that feature which formed the brightest ornament in his character. I allude to his humanity and philanthropy, which so eminently shone forth in his temper and his actions. To a refined taste and elegance of manners he united a sensibility of heart, of which his countenance was a faithful index. A tale of woe called forth all the latent energies of his soul, and set them in motion. The widowed wife, the fatherless babe, no sooner presented themselves, than he flew to their relief, without waiting to be solicited. No man perhaps employed his limited means and rare opportunities of doing good so frequently and so successfully as he did. Never can I forget the time when your former Rector* left his widow unprovided; and, what added to her affliction and excited general sympathy, left her deprived of sight. I think I see my friend at this moment enter my house bathed in tears, bewailing the scene of distress, and hastening, with all his characteristical earnestness, into the presence of the Archbishop, Bishops, and Noblemen, to plead her cause, and not quitting them till he had obtained his suit. His exertions principally obtained for her an admission into Bromley college, Kent. What heartfelt joy and rapturous transports he betrayed in his looks, when he told me that his exertions had been crowned with success, and he had secured a comfortable asylum and competent maintenance for the desolate widow, now no more!"

151. *The Importance of re-considering our Baptismal Vow. By* J. Yonge. *Third Edition.* 12*mo.* Hatchard. 1808.

THE general articles of faith and practice, contained in the baptismal vow, are distinctly illustrated in this judicious little tract; and the duty of "constant prayer" is with great propriety recommended.

"Prayer is a preservative against sin. I believe few, if any, are very sinful, who offer up their daily prayers to Heaven.

* "The Rev. Allen Harrison Eccles."

And

And in every possible light in which we view it, constant addresses to our Creator and Redeemer must be both beneficial and comfortable; and when we are dying, we can look up to that God to whom have been offered up our daily petitions, as to a friend and comforter; and we shall be able to hope for the pardon of our sins, through Him who has been our delight in our closets, and in whom we have ever trusted."

152. *Prayers for the Use of poor, sick, or unassisted Persons, who are under Sorrow for their Sins: with Forms of Devotion for such as are disposed to pray by them.* sm. 8vo. Hatchard. 1808.

THIS is a judicious manual of devotion, framed from the Liturgy of the Established Church, and untinctured by the miserable and presumptuous rant of modern Enthusiasm, which too frequently distracts the bed of sickness. The intention of the Compiler is thus explained:

"These Prayers are intended for the benefit of such as are awakened by their sufferings to a sense of their guilt and danger; to be used only when there is no Minister of the Church at hand, to instruct them in their devotion, to administer spiritual aid and comfort, and to lead them to the performance of duties the most important—Self-examination, and receiving worthily the Holy Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. In such unhappy cases, and until better helps to devotion can be procured, the first five Prayers in this little tract are recommended to those who can read and pray for themselves. They are advised to choose that particular Prayer which they find most suitable to their condition: nor will it be improper to use sometimes one, sometimes another of them; for, by so doing, the less of what is needful will be omitted. Let it, however, be carefully observed, that they ought never to utter or join in any sentence in their devotions, which is not the wish of the heart, and to which they cannot truly declare their assent and agreement by the *Amen*, which signifies that assent, at the end of each Prayer. For such as are incapable of reading, it is to be hoped that some kind friend will readily offer to perform the very charitable office of praying by them; which friend will select one or other of the Forms of Devotion which follow in the Second Part."

153. Charles's *Small-Clothes. A National Ode. By the Author of* "*The* Foxiad." *Printed, at* Sudbury, *for* Bickerstaff, &c. 4to. 11 *pp.*

OF this political squib, which contains some good but severe points, we shall, by way of specimen, select the beginning and the end:

"Charles is no more! in Charles combin'd,
The modern Patriot's heart and mind
'Twas easy to discover.
The Friend of France, nor hers alone,
Of every country *—but his own,
The universal lover.

"Charles leaves his friends without a head,
Gives "All the Talents" all he had,
His Small-clothes, debts, and speeches;
The speeches may be spoke by Grey,
The debts a new subscription pay,
But who's to wear the breeches?".....

"Should "All the Talents" not agree,
Who Charles's successor shall be,
For all are vastly willing:
Sent to thy mart, renown'd Rag-Fair,
Jews, Gentiles, Turks, and Christians, there,
Shall buy them for a shilling.

"Yes, honour'd Shade! around thy bier,
Whilst "All the Talents" pour the tear,
'Twill glad thy soul to learn,
Thy Small-clothes, spite of wear and tear,
Became at last the public care,
A National concern.

"From Patriot Clubs that weep thee dead,
Tears, such as Milton's Angels shed,
In copious streams shall fall;
The Turf, the Faro Bank, the Box,
Shall race, and punt, and shake for Fox,
The Hero of them all.

"And when thy valuable page
Lives, as it will, from age to age,
Till Heaven's high will shall all close:
United on the rolls of fame,
Both, both shall share an equal Name,
Thy History and thy Small-clothes."

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

The Seatonian Prize is this year adjudged to the Rev. Mr. Cole, fellow of Magdalen college, Cambridge, for his Poem on the Holy Wars.

A new Society has been formed, consisting of several of the most eminent persons of classic taste and legal knowledge. Two hundred and fifty members have put down their names; and the Society has taken a house in Albemarle-street, to be under the management of the Master of the Clarendon Hotel. No gaming of any

* "Of America, in the Rebellion; of Russia, while preparing for war; of France, from the downfal "of the most stupendous and glorious edifice of liberty ever erected upon the foundation of human integrity in any time or country" to the conclusion of the Peace of Amiens, which he applauded at a tavern, and supported in the House of Commons, because it was "glorious to France" at the expence of England."

kind

kind is to be permitted; and the members to be in future admitted are, either by their situation in life, or by recommendation, to be presumed to have some claim to literary rank. The Society is called "The Alfred Club;" and the Archbishop of Canterbury is the President. The first meeting of the Society was held on the 18th of October, at the Clarendon Hotel, the house in Albemarle-street not being ready for their reception; Earl Spencer in the chair, in the absence of the Archbishop of Canterbury.

It affords us the highest satisfaction to see another edition announced of Mr. YOUNG's able Survey of Lincolnshire; because this circumstance proves that the taste of the Publick is not so far vitiated as to encourage nothing but what is crude and trifling, and that solid and useful Literature has still remaining a sufficient number of effective patrons. From the encouragement given to the well-digested County Reports of the Board of Agriculture, we find that Political Œconomy, Statisticks, Commerce, and Agriculture, in short, that common sense and the public good, are now studied through the country. The Board of Agriculture has happily given a new direction to the pursuits of the curious and inquisitive; and we now find its valuable Reports in every Library by the side of Camden and the best Local Histories.—We have long watched with interest the progress of this great national undertaking, which is calculated to bring us intimately acquainted with the present state and resources of our own country; and which, in these respects, as a Book of Authority, is unequaled in any other Nation in the world. Parliament has expended large sums upon it; and the intelligence of the ablest Writers has for years been employed in actual Surveys of the several Counties. It is sufficient to mention the names of the Writers whose Reports have already been published, to prove the title of these County Surveys to universal attention: they are, Messieurs Young, Middleton, Billingsley, Culley, Pitt, Vancouver, Dickson, Holland, Naismith, Rudge, Stephenson, Mavor, Duncumbe, Robertson, Kent, Boys, Thomson, Bailey, Pringle, Lowe, Douglas, Plymley, Tuke, Holt, Brown, and Batchelor. The Counties of which Surveys are already completed and published are thirty-two in number; and six others are in the press, and will be published before Christmas. In alphabetical order they are as follow: Argyleshire, Bedfordshire, Berkshire, Cheshire, Clydesdale, Cumberland, Devonshire, Essex, East Lothian, Gloucestershire, Hertfordshire, Herefordshire, Inverness-shire, Kent, Lincolnshire, Leicestershire and Rutland, Middlesex, Northumberland, Norfolk, Nottinghamshire, Oxfordshire, Roxburgh and Selkirk, Shropshire, Somersetshire, Staffordshire, Suffolk, Sussex, Westmoreland, the West and North Ridings of Yorkshire. Fourteen other volumes will complete the work; and, as Parliament voted 5000*l.* on the last day of the last session, expressly to pay the expence of the various Surveys, and to hasten the completion of this great literary undertaking, it may be supposed that it will be completed in the course of the ensuing year. Every volume and every Survey is, however, complete in itself, as far as relates to its own county, and is to be purchased separately. Indeed, in favour of a work of such genuine worth, the Booksellers throughout the kingdom have, with laudable zeal, exerted themselves to promote the circulation; and they generally keep on hand copies of their own and their neighbouring Counties.

The Rev. STEPHEN WESTON has nearly *completed* for publication *The Morning and Evening Lessons* appointed for all the Sundays throughout the year, for Christmas-day and Good Friday; the whole illustrated by commentaries in short notes: in which, whatever may stop a learned or unlearned Reader is explained. To the Books of the Old and New Testament, Historical Introductions are prefixed; and to the Chapters, Analytical Contents. Of this work, intended as a Companion to the Common Prayer Book, one half is already published, in a size adapted to the pocket.

A work on CAPITAL PUNISHMENTS is in considerable forwardness; which will contain, amongst other articles, Extracts from the Writings of Judge Blackstone, Dr. Johnson, Beccaria, Sir Thomas More, Montesquieu, and Dr. Paley, on this important subject.

Mr. NICHOLS's "Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century" are advancing in the press.

To

To Dr. BUTLER*, *Head-master of* HARROW; *on his manly and calm Deportment during the first Week of* November 1808.

Integer vitæ, scelerisque purus
Non eget Mauri jaculis neque arcu. HOR.

LIVES there a man, the flower of chosen friends,
Of good old English honesty and sense,
Who with indisputable learning blends
Sound unsophisticated innocence?

A man, confirm'd in honourable ways,
Whose orisons no sordid wish began,
Whose every act *stern rectitude* displays?
There does:—HARROVIENSIS is the man.

S. P. D.

TO THE SAME, ON HIS FATHER.

THY Father, happy man, in peace surveys [days;
The bright transactions of his lengthen'd
No doubts annoy, no terrors intervene,
To cloud the prospect of Death's closing scene: [how vast
His conscience smiles content. To such
The bliss of life, thus doubled by the past!

S. P. D.

THE CARD DEBT.

By Miss TREFUSIS.—*Not in her Works.*

"AT Cards for Verses (Silvia cries),
How very queer the whim!"
Cease, Silvia, cease, this fond surprize,
'Twas not so queer in him.

Well Damon knows, whene'er his name
Gives subject to our lays,
By Truth compell'd, the Trump of Fame
Sounds only notes of praise.

"O disappoint him then, my dear!
Check, check this growing pride!
And, if you dare not be severe,
At least each merit hide.

"Then praise not Damon's elegance,
Where Grace resides with Ease;
Nor own that he has Wit or Sense,
Tho' fashion'd but to please.

"Call too his Pegasus a jade,
A vulgar common hack;
Tho' all but Damon are afraid
To venture on his back.

"Call, too, that manly virtuous flame
His Laura's worth inspires,
Call that too but the empty name
Of Hymen's hallow'd fires!

"And call an open generous heart
The mansion of Deceit!
That Friendliness—delusive Art!
That Gentleness—a Cheat."

E. T.

A POEM

Addressed to Mr. J. LITTLEWOOD *of* Westoresland House Academy, Walworth Common; *being a Tribute of sincere Affection and Respect, from his late Pupil* S. B. MASON.

Scire tuum nihil est, nisi hoc te scire sciat alter. PERS.

SAY, shall a youth, whose brows no wreaths entwine,
Unknown to Phœbus, and the tuneful Nine,
To thee, O Littlewood! his friend, impart
The warm effusions of a grateful heart;
In artless verse, and fearless of excess,
Youth's genuine feelings as they rise express?
No venal praise to worthless Rank he pays,
But the sweet voice of Gratitude obeys;
Whilst in his breast the crimson current flows,
And Love's blest altar with affection glows,
All-conscious Memory her power retains,
The Muse to sing in soft impassion'd strains,
Thy early kindness will his thoughts inspire, [fire,
And his heart glow with Friendship's holy
Thou, whose capacious mind, an ample store, [lore,
Prolific teems with Learning's hallow'd

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* From a new and greatly-improved Edition of the benevolent Mr. Neild's Account of Debtors, we have much pleasure in extracting the following note: "George Butler, born 1774, and educated solely at his father's seminary till 1790; when he was admitted a scholar on the foundation of Sidney-Sussex College, Cambridge, and in that capacity obtained, repeatedly, exhibitions and prizes, classical and mathematical. In 1794 he took the degree of B.A. when, after a public examination, he was named the Senior Wrangler and Senior Prizeman of his year; and being, thereupon, chosen Mathematical Lecturer of his own College, became soon afterwards a fellow of that Society. In 1797, he took the degree of M.A. and was soon after appointed classical Tutor. In 1806, he took the degree of B.D. with great credit, and was elected a Public Examiner in the University. In 1805, he was nominated one of the eight Honorary University Preachers; and in April of the same year, chosen Head-master of Harrow: after exhibiting to the Governors of the School, and to his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, such honourable testimonials of character, from the chief dignitaries and school-men of Cambridge, as perhaps were never before bestowed on any member of that learned body. He received the degree of D.D. by Royal Mandate, bearing date 27th April, 1805."

Who warmly feel'st the worth of Virtue's cause,
Liv'st by herrules, and well maintain'st her law
Whether, assiduous for the golden meed,
Thy Pupil's toils in Commerce should succeed;
Or, eloquently great in Freedom's cause,
He skilful pleads—a Champion of the Laws!
Or, nerv'd his arm, his Country's Rights maintain,
Or on the Ocean, or the tented Plain;
Whate'er success his ardent hopes attend,
Flows from thy care, his first and much-lov'd Friend.
Without thy aid his mind, as sterile fields,
Unbless'd with fruit that laughing Ceres yields,
No heavenly gift of knowledge had attain'd,
But wrapp'd in mists of ignorance remain'd;
Track'd by fierce passions, and expos'd to scorn,
A mournful waste, deserted and forlorn.
Thus tender plants that face the Northern gale,
Whom thorns surround, and noxious weeds assail,
Unseen their blossoms shed, neglected lie,
Pine in the shade, and unregarded die:
But when kind culture to the flower is giv'n,
Cheer'd by the Sun, refresh'd by Dews of Heav'n,
Plac'd in the gay parterre, the Florist's pride,
Blooming it throws its scented fragrance wide!
'T was thou who early taught the stripling Bard
On Virtue's charms to fix his just regard;
In Learning's paths with thee he fondly stray'd,
Seeking coy Truth in Academus' shade;
With ardent mind perus'd the moral page,
Fraught with the wisdom of a classic age;
Or, as he rov'd the silent groves among,
His soul inspir'd with love of sacred song.
O Littlewood, may Wisdom's awful voice
Check Passion's sway, and ever guide his choice;
Tho' round his head the mists of Error roll,
With radiant beam bright Truth illume his soul;
And, as a rock that Time's dread pow'r defies,
Eternal stands a column in the skies,
Tho' warring clouds malignant vapours shed,
High o'er the storm sublimely lift his head.
Thus shall he hope triumphantly to gain
The proud memorial of a well-earn'd fame;
So shall he prize the dictates of the heart,
Act in Life's drama no unworthy part;
Liberal in soul, to all some good impart;
Elicit well what you (him) taught to know,
"Virtue alone can Happiness bestow."
Tho' vain th' attempt, with just poetic fire,
To wake to symphony the golden lyre,
With skill consummate build the lofty rhyme,
That lives eternal in the wreck of Time;
Tho' vain the hope to please the polish'd ear,
Yet, as the tribute of a heart sincere,
Accept the verse, the boyish faults excuse,
And with indulgence treat his infant Muse.

September 1808. S. B. Mason.

Crescit occulto.

O ROSA! quæ tacito flores neglecta recessu,
Quæ spargis Veneres pendula vere nova,
Te nulli lædant soles, non imber aquosus,
Dispergat nitidas nulla procella comas.
Tu, quando lætis decorantur floribus arva,
Frugifera et tenero cespite terra viret;
Tu deserta vires campis, nitidissime florum,
Et siccas frondes dextera nulla rigat.
Si tamen incultus lustraus sua rura Colonus
Adspiciat gemmas, rore micante, tuas;
O utinam timeat tua germina vellere, nymphæ
Ornatura suæ, dona caduca, sinum.
Sic vigeas Veneri decus, O pulcherrime florum!
Sic vigeas patrii gloria prima soli!

D. H.

A PRAYER.

O LORD, Thou know'st that we are dust,
And that thy quickening breath
First gave us life and being here,
And still preserves from death.

Help us, we pray, to keep thy laws,
Preserving us from sin;
And give us of thy heavenly grace,
To make us clean within.

For, we confess, without thy aid
We have no power to guide
Our steps thro' all the baits and snares
Set thick on every side.

And, if we sometimes be entrapp'd
For want of needful care,
Forgive, we pray, our trespasses,
And save us from despair.

We come with confidence to Thee,
And trust that for the sake
Of thy beloved Son, our Lord,
That Thou wilt pity take,

For He was tempted like ourselves;
And, tho' no sin He knew,
He felt the conflicts we sustain;
Thro' Him we therefore sue.

Forgive our sins, O Lord, forgive
What we have done amiss;
And after death receive our souls
To everlasting bliss!

L.

EPITAPH

EPITAPH

To the Memory of Mrs. E********* P***, *who fell a Victim to an internal Cancer, January* 21, 1808, *in the forty-ninth year of her Age, leaving an only Daughter to deplore her irreparable Loss.*

By Joseph Browne, *M. D.*

LONG near her couch the Tyrant took his stand, [hand;
And menac'd oft, and oft withheld his
Long keen Disease, and sharp corroding Pain
Pursu'd the ebbing Life, from vein to vein.
But Pain ne'er shook her, Terror ne'er alarm'd,
By Faith supported, and by Virtue arm'd;
In Hope's strong comfort she resign'd her breath, [Death.
And gain'd the promis'd victory over
How oft with rapture has thy Sarah hung
On the sweet tones of thy mellifluent tongue!
But, ah! such raptures she no more must know, [woe;
Till Heav'n recall her from this scene of
Then—O blest Hope! "made perfect *," may she join [divine!
Their, 'mongst "the Just," immortal and
Mother! for ever lov'd! for ever dear!
Accept the Tribute of a filial tear
From Her, who thus a monument would raise, [praise.
To commem'rate thy virtues, name, and

Queen's Head-lane, Islington, Sept. 22.

THE LOVER'S FAREWEL.

ADIEU, sweet Maids; yet hear a mournful tale, [vale.
While Penbtand hills I seek, for St——'s
"What drove him there, what urg'd the wand'rer's flight?" [night.
Weep, blushing Love, yet veil the truth in
Though Truth, and Love, and Constancy, could tell, [well.
How hard the fate of one who lov'd so
Farewel then, restless Love, and fond desires, [fires;
Ye air-spun hopes, ye slow-consuming
Gay baseless dreams, that lap the soul in joys, [stroys;
And promise bliss, which ev'ry breath de-
Beset smiles that lead the yielding soul astray, [play,
Bright eyes that with seductive dalliance
That hold us captive while it suits their view, [due.
And offer much—tho' still at distance
Adieu, capricious fair, who yet complain,
Unless we fondly kiss your amorous chain;
But should his suit the humble Lover move,
Then 'tis presumption, and a crime to love.
Come, Reason, come; to thee we must resign [thine.
What fools to Love would yield; *to rule* be
Under thy sway fair Science opes her view'
For ever copious and for ever new;
Whose intellectual joys with years increase, [toil is peace.
Whose flowers still bloom, whose present
No puny hopes inflate, no fears depress
The sober bosoms which thy prospects bless.
Lo! Passion's storm is hush'd, far flit away,
Chac'd by the light of thy meridian ray,
Life's idle vanities and love-sick pains,
Ling'ring desires, and Pleasure's faded trains.
Above this murky world to realms of day
Serene and cloudless Reason wings her way.
So ever nearest to the orb of Light,
The dauntless Eagle soars with tow'ring flight
On pennons strong, regardless of the cry
Of clamorous fowl that haunt the lower sky.

Yet Reason's self (tho' injur'd Love complain),
Not Reason shall a wedded bliss disdain.
How blest their lot, whose hearts united move
In the soft bands of holy gentle love!
Who know no wish they would from Heaven hide,
Love their sole law, and Piety their guide;
Whose undivided cares and doubled joys
Ensure a bliss that Care itself destroys!
How blest their lot, whose lovely offspring rise, [rent's eyes:
Rear'd, nurtur'd, moulded 'neath a Pa-
Whose grateful love repays a present toil,
Whose riper fruits bespeak a gen'rous soil;
Where manly sense and active patriot fire,
Support a Country, and exalt their Sire;
Where female modesty and grace combine
To turn all hearts, unconscious that they shine.
Thrice happy race, whose spotless breasts may own [done!
Their Parents' kindness by their own out-
Thrice happy Sires, with pride and truth to tell, [well!
Themselves out-done by those they love so
Ye vestal dames, what different scenes await
The joyless honours of your virgin state;
Whose "roses undistill'd" their blossoms shed, [bed:
Nor blest nor blessing, o'er a barren
The days will come (now hear a Prophet's voice, [ly choice)
And give some bleeding swain your timeIn Life's dull eve, when Beauty's fires are low, [bestow:
And Years withdraw what Youth and Grace
Then a chaste matron's merits are no prize, [ing eyes;
Estrang'd from blooming cheeks and beam-
December's paleness chacing rosy May,
And auburn locks advanc'd to tell-tale gray:
Then Wit itself from disappointments keen,
Owes half its colouring to a jaundic'd spleen;

While

* Hebrews c. xii. v. 23.

While fading Beauty wastes its parting rays,
Lo, prying Scandal prates of earlier days;
Yet Scandal comes a friend—then wanted most, [lost!
To prove attractions once, which now are
But not so gloomy your neglected lot,
"The world forgetting," were "the world forgot."
Officious Mem'ry lingers on the past,
And Fancy paints the scenes it ne'er shall taste;
Now slights are keenly felt; the careless bow, [now;
How ardent once, how cold and distant
How sweet those hours when Beauty could delight
By day the frolick, and the dance by night;
When eager Beaux were aw'd into despair,
Or glow'd with rapture round the envied fair:
Now, sad reverse! each circle shuns the dame [fame.
Censorious, cold, and faultless without
Desires still rage, while aches are lull'd by pride, [would hide;
Yet Dress proclaims the years it fain
E'en restless Love in smother'd embers burns,
In vengeance now the angry God returns,
Of seasons lost and slighted joys complains, [reigns!
Yet, Joyless, the self-tort'ring Tyrant

A MODERN.

SONG

By a SPANISH PRISONER, *set at Liberty and returned to his Native Country by the Generosity of* GREAT-BRITAIN.

FROM the white cliffs of Albion, dearest friends, am I come, [lov'd home;
To the arms of my children and father's
For the Queen of old Ocean his liberty gave [from the grave;
To the poor wounded sailor she snatch'd
Bade him haste to the scene of his childhood again, [of Spain.
Bade him bare the red blade for the freedom

CHORUS.

For the trident of Neptune she wields o'er the world, [pire secure;
Mid the rocks and the waves of her em-
On the guilty her vengeance in thunder is hurl'd, [her power.
While the helpless repose in the shade of

To the camp will I go, and my countrymen join, [themes more divine?
For than Freedom and Peace are there
And these Vultures who make helpless Virtue their prey, [scare them away,
Not the shouts of mere Peasants shall
But the vengeance of Freedom in pieces shall tear; [we 'll share.
Let us haste, and with Britons the glory

For the trident, &c.

For the pity I witness'd that beam'd in their eyes, [arise,
O'er their cheeks saw the flushings of anger
Heard the shouts of wild rapture that rung on the shores, [able ears,
Saw the sea turn to foam 'neath innumer-
Heard the voice of soft Beauty, that wept on the strand, [white hand.
Bid them haste to relieve us, and wave the

For the trident, &c.

TRANSLATION

Of the Lines on the Hermitage Door at WEST-FELTON, *the Seat of* I. F. M. DEVAYTON, Esq. (See pp. 728, 924.)

DEAR Solitude, to thee I pay
My vows, who point'st to Heav'n the way.
Far remov'd from maddening strife,
And all the vanities of life.
Let the people rage, while I
Shall sit, and muse upon the sky;
Join'd with me shall Angels sing
The praise of Heaven's eternal King.
O that ever thus reclin'd,
Sorrows banish'd from my mind,
I might rest, 'till Angels bright
Convey me to the realms of light.
And, as the holy Hermit, prove
Worthy to share the joys above. M.

ANOTHER TRANSLATION.

SWEET Solitude to me is given,
Whence rises straight the path to Heaven.
Uncumber'd by th' ambitious crowd,
The fierce, the selfish, and the proud,
I view their contests with a sigh,
And raise my mind to scenes on high,
Where Saints shall aid me while I sing
The goodness of the Eternal King.
O when shall I, from earth set free,
Ascend, my God, and dwell with Thee!
By seraphs taught to touch the lyre,
And mingle with th' angelic choir.
Auspicious hour! what joys refin'd
Shall open to my ravish'd mind,
When Earth's vain cares and sorrow cease,
And the tir'd Hermit rests in peace.

Banks of Tay. HERMIT.

QUATORZAIN.

O CEASE, Alcander! to allure my feet
To where licentious Terpsichore is seen;
Leave me alone in solitude to greet
The first appearance of the moon serene:
For ill-adapted to a sorrowing heart
Are the soft numbers of the gaudy throng;
To me no pleasure can the dance impart,
Nor ev'ry sweet accompaniment of song!
The holy records of *eternal* bliss
Alone invigour the despondent mind;
And in the search of happiness like this,
I wave the fulsome notions of mankind
O cease to press me if you wish to prove
Your friendship equal to attested love!

Grafton-street, 1808. J. G.

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Letter transmitted by Lord Collingwood.

Seahorse, off Skyro, July 6.

My Lord, I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that yesterday evening we observed two Turkish men of war and a galley coming round the East end of the Island of Scopolo, towards which we immediately made sail. On coming near enough to make out that they were both single-decked ships, I determined to bring them to action, having every confidence in the officers and crew of this ship. The action began at half-past nine, the Turks going a little off the wind under easy sail, and continually endeavouring to run us on-board; indeed, I early saw that their chief attention was directed to this object, and as the largest ship appeared of great force and full of men, I kept this ship in a position not to be boarded. At ten o'clock, observing a good opportunity of more particularly attacking the small ship to advantage, we dropped along side of her, and after a quarter of an hour's hot fire, at half pistol shot distance, her fire having totally ceased, we left her in a state of the greatest distress and confusion, with her sails mostly down, and just before we had left her she had partially blown up forward. By this time the large frigate, which, from having fallen a little to leeward, had not been able to assist her consort, had again got pretty close up, and the action between us soon recommenced; still so obstinate was the resistance of the Turks, that it was not till a quarter past one we rendered her a motionless wreck. As they now would neither answer nor fire, I conceived it most prudent, knowing the character of the people, to wait for day-light to send on-board her. At day-light, observing her colours upon the stump of the mizen-mast, we poured a broadside into her stern, when she struck, and I had the pleasure to take possession of the Badere Zaffer, a very fine frigate of the largest dimensions, carrying 52 long brass guns, 24-pounders, on the main-deck, except two, which are 42-pounders, and 12-pounders on the quarter-deck and forecastle. She had a complement of 500 men, and was commanded by Captain Scanderli Kichuc Alli, who, I am informed, was only prevented by his own people from blowing her up. Her loss in killed and wounded is prodigious, 165 killed and 195 wounded; ours comparatively small, 5 killed and 10 wounded. Our mizen-mast fell soon after the action, which is the greatest injury we sustained. The other ship was named the Aba Fezan, carrying twenty-four 18-pounders and two mortars, commanded by Captain Daragardi Alli, with a complement of 250 men. I understand they took most of the men out of the galley before the action, and sent her away. Having now, my Lord, given you the details of this affair, there only remains the pleasant office of recommending to you the officers and ship's company, who, during a tedious night action, where much depended upon working the sails as well as the guns, behaved in a manner to command my utmost gratitude. The disparity of force, with the loss in the enemy's ships, will prove the greatness of their exertions, to which I shall add, that thirty men were absent from the ship. Mr. Downie, the first Lieutenant, is an officer of merit, ability, and experience; and I beg leave strongly to recommend him to your Lordship's protection for promotion. Mr. Lester, Master's-mate, who has passed, is also very deserving of promotion. Thomas Hully, Gunner's-mate, and an excellent man, acted as gunner; and from his conduct, is very deserving of such a situation. I am now proceeding, with the prize, for any port I can get first into amongst the Islands, as it is with difficulty we can keep her above water. J. Stewart.

This Gazette also contains the copy of a Letter transmitted by Lord Collingwood, from Capt. W. Hepenstall, of the King'sfisher, off the coast of Caramania, dated June 27, giving an account of the capture of L'Hercule letter of marque, on her return from Cyprus to Marseilles, with a cargo of cotton, having 12 guns and 57 men, commanded by Mons. G. Cavassa, after a running fight of one hour. Capt. Hepenstall speaks in high terms of his first Lieutenant, M. R. Standish, the Officers, and ship's crew. The King'sfisher had one man slightly wounded; the prize, 1 killed and 3 wounded.—Also from Capt. Rosenhagen, of the Volage, stating the capture of the Requin French brig of war, of 16 guns, Capt. Berar, and 108 men. The prize is represented to be a very fine new vessel. —Also from Capt. H. Duncan, of the Porcupine, off the coast of Romania, dated July 14, detailing the particulars of a most desperate and successful attempt by the boats of that ship, under the command of Lieut. Price, to cut out a polacre, under the batteries of Port Dange. Capt. Duncan bestows the highest encomiums upon those employed in this dangerous service, and recommends Lieut. Price to the Lords of the Admiralty, as an Officer particularly meriting promotion, having been engaged more than thirty times in actions with the boats of the Porcupine since October last, and being severely wounded, on the head and right leg, in the present engagement. The Porcupine had none killed, but several wounded, all of whom are recovering.—Also from Capt. E. Dix, of the Cygnet sloop, dated Oct. 4, stating the capture of the Danish sloop privateer, Giergielderen, of 4 guns and 25 men, by that ship, off Bergen.

Admiralty-

Admiralty-office, Nov. 5. Letter from Lieut. R. Forbes, commanding H. M. Gun-brig the Exertion, to Vice-admiral Wells, Commander in Chief at Sheerness, dated off Heligoland, Oct. 24.

Sir, I have the honour to inform you, that on my return from Heligoland, in pursuance of your orders, on the 20th inst. that Island bearing E. ½ N. distant twenty-three leagues, I was so fortunate as to fall in with the Jena French cutter-privateer of 14 guns (10 mounted), 2, 4, and 8-pounders, and 29 men, just on the point of taking the brig Perseverance, of Yarmouth, from London, with a cargo of very considerable value. Having deceived the privateer by displaying the Danish flag, I was luckily suffered to approach him, near enough to render fruitless his subsequent endeavours to escape; and I consider myself the more happy in his capture, from his being destined to cruize in the track of Heligoland, where he was likely, after the hard gales, to have done great mischief to the trade of his Majesty's subjects. I beg to add, that I have thought it my duty to convoy the English merchant-vessel safe to this place, it being the port of her destination.

The Jena was fitted out at Amsterdam, and sailed the preceding day, but had not taken any thing. ROBERT FORBES.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 8. This Gazette contains the Copy of a Letter from Capt. J. Packwood of the Childers sloop, transmitted by Vice-adm. Vashon, stating the capture of the Danish privateer, Fremskernsten, of four 4-pounders, two swivels, and 21 men, from Stravangen, in Norway, and the re-capture of the Lord Nelson sloop, in ballast, (her prize,) belonging to Leith, on the 19th ult.—Also the Copy of a Letter from Capt. Smith, of the Brilliant sloop, transmitted by Sir E. Nagle, announcing the capture of the Pointe du Jous, French lugger, of 3 guns and 30 men, belonging to Roscow, on the 20th ult.—Also from Lieut. T. Wells, of the Cruizer sloop, dated off the Winga, 1st inst. giving an account of his engagement with a Danish flotilla of about 20 armed cutters, &c. and the capture of a schuit-rigged Danish privateer, of ten 4-pounders and 32 men.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 12. This Gazette contains a Letter from Capt. Baker, of the Tartar, to Vice-adm. Vashon, announcing the capture of the Danish privateers Naargske Gutten, of 7 guns and 36 men, on the 3d inst. off the Maze of Norway. The prize is a newly-built vessel, had left Christiansand only the day before, and had made no capture.—Capt. Baker had several vessels under convoy.

Admiralty-office, Nov. 19. Letter from Capt. Seymour to Lord Gambier.

Amethyst, Humaze, Nov. 15.

My Lord, I have the most sincere pleasure in acquainting you, that his Majesty's ship the Amethyst, under my command, captured, the tenth instant at night, the French frigate La Thetis, of 44 guns, and a crew of 330 men, who had served years together, and 106 soldiers, from L'Orient for Martinique. Being close to the N. W. point of Groa, she was seen a quarter before seven P. M. and immediately chased; and a close action began before 10 o'clock, which continued with little intermission till 20 minutes after midnight. Having fallen on-board for a short time, after 10, and from a quarter past 11, when she intentionally laid us on-board, till she surrendered (about an hour), she lay fast alongside, the fluke of our best bower anchor having entered her foremost main-deck port, and she was, after great slaughter, boarded and taken possession of, and some prisoners received from her, before we disengaged the ships. Shortly after, a ship of war was seen closing fast under a press of sail, which proved to be the Triumph, which immediately gave us the most effectual assistance that the anxious and feeling mind of such an officer as Sir T. Hardy could suggest. At half-past one the Shannon joined, received prisoners from, and took La Thetis in tow. She is wholly dismasted, dreadfully shattered, and had her Commander (Pinsun, capitaine de vaisseau), and 135 men, killed; 102 wounded, amongst whom are all her officers except three. Amethyst has lost 19 killed and 51 wounded; amongst the former is Lieut. B. Kindall, a most promising young officer, of the Royal Marines, who suffered greatly; and that invaluable officer Lieut. S. J. Payne, dangerously wounded; the mizen-mast shot away, and the ship much damaged and leaky. No language can convey an adequate idea of the cool and determined bravery shewn by every officer and man of this ship: and their truly-noble behaviour has laid me under the greatest obligation. The assistance I received from my gallant friend the First Lieutenant, Mr. G. Blennerhasset, an officer of great merit and ability, is beyond all encomium. Lieuts. Hill and Crouch, and Mr. Fair, the master (whose admirable exertions, particularly at the close of the action, when the enemy was on fire, the boarders employed, and the ship had suddenly made two feet water, surmounted all difficulties), are happily preserved to add lustre to his Majesty's service. In justice to Mons. Dede, the surviving Commander of La Thetis, I must observe, he acted with

with singular firmness, and was the only Frenchman on the quarter-deck when we boarded her. MICHAEL SEYMOUR.

N. B. Dimensions of La Thetis: length, 162 feet; breadth, 41 feet 6 inches; 28 18-pounders (24 pounds English) on the main-deck; 12 36-pounders (42 pounds English) on the quarter-deck; 4 eight-pounders on the forecastle.—One thousand barrels of flour on-board, besides known stores. Inclosed is a Return of Killed and Wounded.

Killed, Mr. B. Kendall, 2d Lieut. Marines; 10 seamen and eight marines.—*Wounded*, Mr. S. J. Payne, 1st Lieut. Marines, dangerously; Mr. R. Gibbons, Master's Mate, mortally; Mr. L. Miles, Midshipman, severely; 48 seamen and marines, many of them dangerously.—Total, 19 killed, 51 wounded.

[A Letter from Capt. Chambers, of the Port Mahon, states his having, in company with the Lionet, captured the French privateer, Gen. Paris, of 3 guns and 35 men, one day from Havre.—A Letter from Capt. Hollinworth, of the Minstrel, announces the capture of the Italian schooner Hortenzia, pierced for 16 guns, and carrying 10, and 56 men, who had run her ashore, and deserted her near Fiume.—A Letter from Capt. Walpole, of the Pilot, stating the capture of the French privateer La Princesse Pauline, of three long 12-pounders, and 90 men, of Gargenti. In boarding, Lieut. Flin, an excellent and brave officer, and seven men, were wounded. The enemy had six men killed, and 24 wounded.——This Gazette also contains a copy of the dispatches received by Lord Castlereagh, from Lieut.-gen. Beckwith, commanding at Barbadoes, and inclosing a Letter of Lieut.-col. Blackwell, of the 4th W. I. Regiment, dated Mariegalante, Sept. 4, stating, "that after a pursuit of the enemy for five days and nights, and having during that period had four engagements with him, in each of which he was repulsed, by constantly marching and harassing him, he surrendered on the following terms:—'That the French troops might march out from the ground they then occupied with the honours of war, but that they should lay down their arms in front of the troops, and surrender themselves as prisoners of war, and that all prisoners taken since their arrival in the Island, should be immediately returned.'—I am sorry to mention to you, that a gentleman from Antigua, of the name of Brown, being a prisoner of war, was in the rear of the enemy's picquet when attacked, and received a mortal wound. The force from Guadaloupe was above 200 rank and file. 162 privates laid down their arms, and there were many sick dispersed through the country. The inhabitants that joined were very considerable. Their number amounted to from 4 to 500. Capt. Pigot, the Commander of the Island, was in the field the whole time with the troops."

(To be continued.)

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

FRANCE.

Buonaparte issued at Mentz, on the 24th ult. a Decree, placing under sequestration all the property in France belonging to Spaniards, whether insurgents or others, as an indemnity for the property of Frenchmen resident in Spain, that has been seized or sequestrated in the provinces in rebellion against his brother's authority.

A *Moniteur* of the 30th ult. mentions the departure of Buonaparte from Paris on the preceding day, for Bayonne, and that he was accompanied by the Empress as far as Rambouillet, where he slept.

On the 25th ult. Buonaparte went in great state to the Palace of the Legislative Body, in order to open the sitting; when he addressed the Assembly as follows:—

"*Messrs. Deputies, Members of the Legislative Body,*

"The code of laws, laying down the principles of property and of civil freedom, which forms the subject of your labours, will be adopted as the sentiment of Europe. My people already experience the most salutary effects from them. The latest laws have laid the foundation of our system of finance. That is a monument of the might and greatness of France. We shall henceforward be able to meet the expenditure which might be rendered necessary, even by a general coalition of Europe, from our yearly income alone. Never shall we be reduced to have recourse to the fatal expedients of paper money, of loans, or of anticipations of revenue. I have, in the present year, laid out more than a thousand miles of road. The system of works which I have established for the improvement of our territory, will be carried forward with zeal.—The prospect of the great French family, lately torn to pieces by opinions and intestine rancour, but now prosperous, tranquil, and united, has affected my soul in a remarkable manner. *I have felt that in order to be happy, I should in the first place be assured that France was happy.* The peace of Presburg, that of Tilsit, the assault of Copenhagen, the plans of England against all nations on the ocean, the different revolutions at Constantinople,

ple, the affairs of Spain and Portugal, have, in various ways, exercised an influence on the affairs of the world.—Russia and Denmark have united with me against England. The United States of America have rather chosen to abandon commerce and the sea, than to acknowledge their slavery. A part of my Army has marched against that which England has formed in Spain, or has disembarked. It is a distinguished favour of that Providence which has constantly protected our arms, that passion has so far blinded the English Councils, that they abandon the defence of the seas, and *at last produce their army on the Continent.* I depart in a few days to put myself in person at the head of my army, and, with God's help, to crown the King of Spain in Madrid, and to plant my eagles on the forts of Spain. I have only to praise the sentiments of the Princes of the Confederation of the Rhine. Switzerland experiences more and more the benefits of the Act of Mediation. The people of Italy give me grounds for nothing but expressions of satisfaction.—The Emperor of Russia and myself have had an interview at Erfurth. Our first thought was a thought of peace. We have even resolved to make some sacrifices, in order to enable the hundred millions of men whom we represent, if possible, the sooner to enjoy the benefits of the commerce of the seas. *We are agreed, and unchangeably united, as well for peace as for war.*—Messieurs Deputies, I have ordered my Ministers of Finance, and of the General Treasury, to lay before you an account of the receipt and expenditure of the year. You will therein see with satisfaction that I have not felt it necessary to increase the tarif with any impost. My people shall experience no new burthen. The Speakers of my Council of State will submit to you many plans of laws, and among others, all those which have relation to the criminal code. I rely constantly on your co-operation."

On the 27th, Napoleon being seated on his Throne, surrounded by the *Princes*, Grand Officers, and Officers of his Household, the Ministers, Members of the Senate, and Council of State, received at the Palace of the Thuilleries, a Deputation of the Legislative Body; which being admitted to the foot of the Throne, the Count de Fontanes, the President, pronounced an adulatory Address.

To which Buonaparte replied—"Gentlemen, President and Deputies of the Legislative Body—My duty and my inclinations lead me to share the dangers of my soldiers. We are mutually necessary. My return to my Capital shall be speedy. I think little of fatigues, when they can contribute to insure the glory and grandeur of France. I recognize in the solicitude you express, the love you bear me.—I thank you for it."

EXPOSE OF THE SITUATION OF THE FRENCH EMPIRE.

In a sitting of the Legislative Body, his Excellency the Minister of the Interior, accompanied by Messrs. de Segur and Cuvette, Councillors of State, delivered a Speech on the situation of the Empire:—It began thus:

"Gentlemen, You terminated your last Session leaving the Empire happy, and its Chief loaded with glory. All that I have to detail, Gentlemen, is already known to you, and for your full information I have only to retrace to your memory the principal events which have filled up the interval between your last and present Session."

The Minister then proceeds to detail, under the various heads of Administrations of Justice, Industry, Commerce, Agriculture, Finances, Marine, &c. a variety of particulars; of which, however, our limits restrict us to the insertion of the remarks on the present war.

"At the epoch of your last sitting, Gentlemen, every thing combined to deliver Europe from its long agitations; but England, the common enemy of the world, still repeats the cry of perpetual war, and war continues. What then is the object, What will be the issue? The object of this war is the slavery of the world, by the exclusive possession of the seas.—The English, hitherto absent from all great conflicts, try a new fortune on the Continent. They ungarrison their island, and leave Sicily almost without defence, in the presence of an enterprising and valiant King, who commands a French army, and who has already snatched from them the strong position of the Island of Capri. The Emperor has endeavoured to secure the peace of the Continent. He must reckon upon it without doubt; inasmuch as Austria, the only power which could disturb it, has given the strongest assurances of her dispositon, in recalling her ambassador from London, and desisting from all political communication with England. Still Austria has recently made armaments, but they took place certainly without any hostile intention. Prudence, nevertheless, dictated energetic measures of precaution. The armies of Germany and Italy are strengthened by levies of the new conscription. The troops of the Confederation of the Rhine are complete, well organized, and disciplined. What then will be the fruit of the efforts of England? Can she hope to be able to exclude the French from Spain and Portugal? Can the success be doubtful? The Emperor himself will command his invincible legions. What a presage does the heroic army of Portugal offer to us, which, struggling against double its force, has been able

able to raise trophies of victory on the very land where it fought to such disadvantage, *and to dictate the conditions of a glorious retreat.* In preparing for a new struggle against our only Enemy, the Emperor has done all that was necessary for the maintenance of peace on the Continent. Such then is the situation of France. Soldiers, Magistrates, Citizens, all have but one object, the service of the State—but one sentiment, admiration of the Sovereign—but one desire, that of seeing Heaven watching over his days, in just recompence for a Monarch who has no other thought, no other ambition, than those of the happiness and the glory of the French nation."

A letter dated Bayonne, Nov. 4, says, "The Emperor arrived here yesterday, and he sets out to-day, at noon, for Spain. Last night the town was illuminated. The army of Spain will, it is said, be divided into eight grand divisions, and commanded by the Marshals Ney, Bessieres, Soult, Mortier, Victor, Moncey, and by the Generals St. Cyr and the Duc D'Abrantes."

SPAIN.

Admiral Apodaca is appointed the Representative of the Supreme Government of Spain at the British Court.

Colonel Doyle has been appointed Marshal-de-Camp (corresponding to the rank of Major-General) by the Governor of Aragon.

The following appointments have been announced in the Madrid Gazette:—Prime Secretaryship of State, Don Pedro Cevallos;—Secretaryship for the Department of Finances, Don Francisco Saavedra;—Secretaryship of State for the Department of War, Don Antonio Cornel;—Secretaryship of State for the Department of Marine, Don Antonio Escano; Secretaryship of State for the Department of Favour and Justice, Don Boneto Antonio Ermida;—and Generalship of the Holy Inquisition, the Bishop of Orense.

The Supreme Junta has received a letter from the Archbishop of Valencia, dated the 14th ult. announcing that the Grandees, Clergy, Merchants, Capitalists, &c. of that city have paid 100,000 hard piastres into the military chest, to be placed at the disposal of the Supreme Junta, as a free gift, for the cloathing and subsistence of the army.

The inhabitants of Saragossa, in consequence of the heroic defence of their city, have been granted the privilege of exemption from any disgraceful punishment, except for treason or blasphemy.

It is said, in a letter dated Roses, Oct. 7, "A detachment of 600 Italian troops, escorting a large supply of military stores, destined to Figuera, has been defeated by a body of Patriots from Ampuseas. &c.

in crossing the Lamugo, and the whole of the stores has fallen into our hands. By some accounts, it appears that the Bridge of Molin was broken down when part of the enemy had passed, and that, thus divided, they fell an easy conquest. The prisoners immediately volunteered to join our standard, and declare that the whole of their countrymen, who are forced into this unjust war, would gladly do the like should a fitting occasion present itself.

We learn by a letter dated Madrid, Oct. 15, that some disturbances took place in that city, which originated in the purest patriotism. Several persons, supposed to be Frenchmen, had uttered expressions disrespectful to the Spanish Nation. One, in particular, had disgusted the people, by drinking the health of "*King* Joseph" in a public coffee-room; which irritated those who were present to that degree, that they immediately put him and his companion to death, and dragged their bodies through the public streets. A large mob assembled, and proceeded to the house of the Russian Ambassador, and required to have delivered to them six Frenchmen, who, it was understood, had taken shelter in his Excellency's house. Government, however, interfered, and the measures adopted in consequence soon re-established order and tranquillity.

We have intelligence, that on the 24th ult. a severe action took place near Bilboa, between the Spaniards under Blake and the French; in which the latter were completely defeated, and retired from the field. That Gen. Blake had in consequence advanced about seven leagues towards the frontiers, his head-quarters being on the 26th at Zernoza. The Spanish army engaged consisted of 13,000, among whom were the Spaniards rescued from the North, who suffered severely—the loss of the Patriots in killed and wounded, about 3000; and that a French corps, consisting of upwards of 1000, had been cut off by Blake's army, and compelled to surrender.

A private letter from St. Andero, dated Oct. 31, states—"Gen. Blake obtained a slight victory on the 24th over the French, and on the 25th was in pursuit of them, at about eight leagues from Bilboa.—The French Army is in great want of provisions, and many desertions daily take place.—Marshal Lefebvre has been reinforced by about 8000 men. It is impossible to see people more united than the English and Spaniards are at present."

On the 31st October, four divisions of Gen. Blake's army were attacked by 25,000 French. After fighting as became valiant Spaniards during the whole day, Gen. Blake, in order to avoid being surrounded,

rounded, determined to fall back and to form a junction with the division of the Asturias and the Marquis de la Romana. The retreat was conducted in the best order, without the loss of cannon, colours, or prisoners. They halted during the night of the 1st November, at Bilboa. Gen. Blake having resolved to take post at Valmaseda, the army marched on the 2d for another position, where it was joined by the Asturians, the troops of the North, and the fourth division of Gallicia; a small detachment having been left at Bilboa. On the 3d, the French appeared before that city in great force; and the few troops that were there, evacuated it in good order, and fell back to Valmaseda.—In the 31st, all the divisions displayed the greatest gallantry, in maintaining their position against a very superior force during the whole day, with unexampled energy, and left the field of battle with reluctance; the enemy, notwithstanding his superiority, was unable to gain a foot of ground. The loss of the Spaniards was considerable, but that of the French much greater; so that they were incapable of molesting the Spaniards in their retreat, which was effected in the most orderly manner, without the loss of a single knapsack. The army being concentrated at Valmaseda, Gen. Blake received information, on the 4th, that a division of the enemy, consisting of 10,000 men, was marching on the heights of Ontara, with a view of cutting off a division of his army posted in that place—He therefore put his troops in motion at daybreak of the 5th, and at one o'clock attacked the enemy. After an obstinate battle, which lasted till dark, he completely put them to the rout, with great slaughter, and the loss of many prisoners, one howitzer, two ammunition waggons, and a considerable quantity of provisions. Till eleven o'clock of the night of the 5th, when the dispatch was sent off, prisoners and baggage continued to be brought in. The number and rank of the prisoners cannot be exactly stated, as our troops continued the pursuit, and there were the best-founded hopes that they would be able to capture a great part of the French division, who, finding their retreat by the high road cut off, defiled by the edge of the mountains, skirting the vallies, in which direction they were closely pursued. On the morning of the 6th, all the army marched forward, and earnestly solicited permission to enter Bilboa at the point of the bayonet.

Our most recent arrivals of Spanish Papers was to the 19th instant. It was to be inferred, from the late rapid movements of the reinforced French army in Spain, that Buonaparte, previous to his arrival in that country, had prepared the means of affording as much *eclat* as possible to his entrance into it. Accordingly, we hear that the Enemy has obtained considerable successes; though we trust that those successes will be but of short duration, and that the cause of patriotism and of virtue will ultimately triumph. The accounts in the Corunna Papers state, that the French have entered Burgos; and that a division of the Army of Estremadura, consisting of 4000 men, which had advanced from Madrid in that direction, has been defeated; but with considerable loss on the part of the Enemy, as well as on that of the Patriots.—Private letters represent the state of affairs as still more unfavourable; for they assert, that after sustaining repeated attacks, General Blake's army was completely defeated; and that the enemy, pursuing their successes, had advanced as far as Valladolid, on their way to Madrid. Of the main fact, of General Blake's defeat, we fear there is very little doubt; but, however deeply we may lament the event, we are far, from considering the success of the enemy as decisive of the contest, or as affording any just grounds of despondency in respect to its final result. The British troops have not yet come into action; reinforcements are advancing toward the Patriot armies from every part of Spain; and by the adoption of a prudent system of precaution and judicious defence, avoiding general actions, but taking every opportunity of harassing the enemy, cutting them off, and intercepting their supplies, in a country in which the heart and hand of every inhabitant is against them, we have great hope, that ere many weeks elapse, the Enemy will have reason to regret the temerity which distinguishes his present rapid advance.

PORTUGAL.

A Letter from an Officer in Portugal makes an unfavourable report of the health and condition of our troops, in consequence of their long exposure to excessive heat in the day, and the heavy dews of the nights. For a considerable period our brave fellows lay on the ground, without any other covering than bushes, which did not exclude the damps. The writer was from the 17th August to the end of September, without ever taking off his cloaths for rest.

Lord Viscount Strangford, Minister Plenipotentiary to the Prince of Brazil, accompanied by Mr. Byng and Lord Parbo, arrived at Rio Janeiro, in the President frigate, on the 22d July; and on the 24th, the convoy, under charge of the Lightning, entered that port. The account speaks in the highest terms of the knowledge, zeal, and activity of Sir Sidney Smith, who has been created Grand Cross of the Order of the Sword, by the Prince of Brazil;

zil; and several Naval Officers have been made Knights of the Order.

The Prince of the Brazils has recently issued an ordinance, directing that all goods imported into the Brazils in Portuguese shipping, shall only pay a duty of 16 *per cent. ad valorem*; while goods imported in the shipping of any other nation shall be subject to a duty of 24 *per cent.*

GERMANY.

While Buonaparte was at Frankfort, on his route to Erfurth, he particularly distinguished the old Austrian General Mandini, and closed a long conversation, by observing, "Your Government has occasion for repose to heal her wounds, still bleeding, from the late campaigns. Let her cultivate peace. Should madness urge her to war, annihilation must follow."

Buonaparte, in his journey to and from Erfurth, divided his retinue into three divisions, which moved at the distance of from five to six leagues asunder. The first division, comprising cooks, &c. consisted of 12 carriages, with four and six horses; the second division, consisting of Buonaparte and the principal persons of his suite, was composed of two carriages with eight horses, and seven carriages with six, and required about 150 horses; the third division was the most numerous, and occupied 300 horses. The whole number of horses required for the transport of all the persons and things belonging to this journey exceeded 900, which were put in requisition at the different stages.

The Russian Minister of State, Romanzoff, was sent by the Emperor Alexander to Cassel, opposite Mentz, to compliment Napoleon on his passage over the Rhine, his frontier; in the same manner as Marshal Lasnes was sent to compliment Alexander on the passage of the Niemen.

After an audience which Baron Vincent had with Buonaparte at Erfurth on the 29th Sept. the two Emperors had a long conference, at which Romanzoff, Champagny, Talleyrand, and other Ministers, were called to assist.—The Austrian Minister had another long audience with the two Emperors on the 8th ult.

A private Letter from Holland of the 27th, states, that Buonaparte and Alexander, at the late conferences at Erfurth, agreed jointly to occupy the Island of Zealand with their troops this winter, for the purpose of invading Sweden.

A Letter, dated Weimar, in the vicinity of Erfurth, asserts, that the future destiny of Joseph, on a supposition of his ultimate failure in Spain, had been the subject of discussion between Buonaparte and Alexander. This letter adds, that it had even been proposed by the former, to abandon the attempt against the Spanish monarchy, and to permit Charles IV. to return to his capital, provided that Joseph were declared King of Albania, Dalmatia, Epiros, Livadia, and the Morea.

The Emperor of Russia, while at Erfurth, lodged in the house of the merchant Triebel; Napoleon occupied the Court-house; and the King of Saxony lodged at Mr. Boutin's in the Fish-market.

The King of Saxony, and the Dukes of Weimar and Gotha, kept open table during the late meeting at Erfurth. In all the excursions which the two Emperors made on horseback, Alexander always rode on the right hand.

The *Hamburgh Correspondenten*, in announcing the passage of a messenger from Erfurth to London, through Frankfort, observes—"We have reason to believe that he carries with him the basis of the peace to be negotiated, and the generous offer of the Emperor Alexander to become the mediator between France and England. —Thus, after the long and terrible storms of war, the Sun of Peace seems to smile again on humanity. With rapture our posterity shall praise Napoleon the Great, as the restorer of peace, and dedicate to him, in the Temple of Glory, the most honourable of names—that of *the Blesser of Mankind!*"

During the conferences at Erfurth, Buonaparte, at the request of the Emperor Alexander, wrote an answer to a letter with which that Monarch had charged himself from the Queen of Prussia. It is said to have been penned in the most flattering style, and to have promised, in the most solemn manner, a speedy compliance with the Queen's requests. A new Treaty was concluded, under the mediation of Alexander, between France and Prussia, which is said to be highly favourable to the latter power. Among the articles, it is stated there is one which remits 68 millions of francs of the contributions in arrear; and another, engaging to withdraw speedily the whole of the French troops from that unfortunate country. Stettin, Custrin, and Glogau, are, we understand, no longer to be occupied by the French.—Prussian Government Paper has risen.—Baron Vincent, the Austrian Envoy, is stated to have given and received assurances of the most pacific intentions.—The Grand Duke Constantine did not participate in the festivities at Erfurth, owing to indisposition, from which his Highness had nearly recovered previously to his departure from that place. The Duke of Saxe Weimar, who is brother-in-law to the Emperor Alexander, received from Buonaparte, as a present, the perpetual Sovereignty of Erfurth.—Count Romanzoff, the Russian Minister, followed Buonaparte to Paris, in order to await the result of some pacific overtures

tures which had been made to England. The conferences at Erfurth were attended by two Emperors, five Kings, and 71 Princes and Princesses.

It is reported, that one of the decisions at the meeting at Erfurth, has been to give the Duchy of Holstein to the Duke of Oldenburgh.

The county of Hanau, it is said, is to be given to the Prince Primate of Germany, as an indemnity for the Octroy on the Rhine.

A letter dated Erfurth, Oct. 15, says "This city has lost all its late splendour. Yesterday, at one o'clock, the Emperor Alexander took his departure—he was accompanied by the Emperor of France as far as the Weimar road, at the place where they first met; and shortly after his return here, Napoleon took his departure for France, accompanied by the Grand Duke of Baden and his wife (niece to the Empress), the Princes of Neufchatel and Benevento, Secretary Maret, &c. The King of Bavaria left us at five in the morning, the King of Wirtemberg at eight last night, and the King of Saxony early this morning.

The troops of the Princes of the Confederation of the Rhine, which have been ordered into France, are to be employed, as we before stated, to garrison the interior, and guard against any expression of the public sentiment during the absence of the army in Spain. The Prince Primate's contingent is arrived at Boulogne; and that of the Duke of Nassau, at Toulon.—Lyons, Bourdeaux, &c. are in like manner to have German garrisons.

In the new Kingdom of Westphalia, a fresh levy of troops has been ordered, to complete, as is stated, the contingent for the Rhenish Confederation; but, in fact, to be hired out to France. The Conscription is rigorously enforced—fathers are held responsible, under the penalty of 50 francs, for the appearance of their sons; and a reward of 20 francs has been offered for the discovery of a refractory conscript, or of a deserter.

The *King* of Westphalia is about to make a Canal from the Weser to the Elbe: M. Von Wiebeking directs the work.

The King of Bavaria has abolished all description of slavery and bondage in his dominions.

During Marshal Mortier's stay at Dresden, he amused himself, and greatly alarmed the inhabitants, by various military evolutions. One night, soon after nine, he ordered a body of about 7000 French troops to surprise the Saxon camp at Perna. The people, uninformed of his intention, were alarmed by heavy discharges of artillery; every one flew to arms, and some hours of confusion and consternation elapsed before they were satisfied that their French friends were not about to repeat at Dresden the massacre which had been designed to establish their power at Madrid. Mortier occupied the palace of Count Bruhl, and greatly enjoyed the scene he had produced.

Bernadotte has announced to the Senate of Hamburgh his intention to pass the winter in that city, and has demanded an increase of the daily sum paid by them for the support of his establishment. At his command, the Senate has likewise issued another Proclamation, cautioning the people against giving circulation to reports unfavourable to the cause of France and her Allies, as such offenders would be rigorously punished.

A new and short system of military manœuvres has been adopted by the Archduke Charles, for the new levies in the Austrian Monarchy.

When the States of the Kingdom waited on the Emperor at Presburgh, on Oct. 4th, with their previous Resolutions respecting the insurrection, the Primate addressed the Emperor in a speech, that concluded as follows:—"Europe shall see, that there is still constantly prevailing among the Hungarian nation, the warm patriotism and zealous attachment to the Constitution which they inherited from their ancestors, and which the latter have preserved for whole centuries, by numerous glorious exploits—Europe shall see, that we shall at all times be ready to sacrifice every thing for your Majesty, as our King, who observes the Constitution in a sacred manner, and governs us with the mildness and affection of a beloved father; we had rather not exist than bear the vain and inglorious name of Hungarians, which could then be given us, if the dignity of the best of Kings and the Constitution should be violated."

The Emperor returned the following answer to the States:—"It gives me the greatest pleasure, and on you it confers much glory, that you have left at our free disposition the insurrection, which you wish to organize so, that for the ensuing three years it shall be in constant readiness of being called out, in such a manner, that we may summon it without convoking another Diet for the defence of the country. You shew thereby the deep penetration, that the preservation of the King, his rights and dignity, is the object of the utmost importance, and that without it the Constitution of the country, to which your ancestors were so gloriously attached, cannot exist. We, too, keep in mind what St. Stephen, the founder and preserver of this Empire, has advised and ordered his son; which is, that the King's throne cannot subsist without the Nobility; we shall therefore be cautiously careful, that

that this our support shall only be exposed to danger in that case where it shall be more advantageous for you to risk your life, than suffer the downfall of your Constitution."

Gen. Mack, Prince Ausenberg, Prince Auersperg, and Col. Theis, have received a pardon from the Emperor of Austria, and have been set at liberty.

PRUSSIA.

We are happy to announce the evacuation of Prussia by the French troops, and the restoration of the management of the Royal Finances to the competent Royal Prussian Boards. This agreeable intelligence has been officially announced by M. Gerlach, President of the Board of War and Finances, to the several members. We subjoin the following extract:—"According to the tenor of the Convention concluded in Paris on the 8th Sept. and ratified at Erfurth the 8th ult. the revenue of all the provinces is to be received for his Prussian Majesty's account, from the 8th September of this year. The evacuation is to take place as soon as the necessary papers relative to the payment of the arrears of the contribution shall have been delivered to Mr. Daru, Imperial French Intendant."

The King of Prussia, by a recent edict, has affranchised the peasants on their farms in the domains in East and West Prussia, and those farms are now become their full property. By this benevolent and politic measure 50,000 families will acquire an effective existence.

RUSSIA.

The Russian General, Count Demydoff, who countenanced the late cruelties at Wasa in Finland, has been recalled to Petersburg, and deprived of his command.

The celebrated Naturalist Langsdorf is about to make a tour in the interior of Asia, by order of the Russian Government.

DENMARK.

Bernadotte has received from the King of Denmark the Order of the Elephant. The King had conceived offence at some part of the Marshal's conduct, and we understand complained to Buonaparte on the subject: whether his Majesty has been redressed, or has found it necessary to secumb, is not mentioned, but a particular degree of interest was attached by the people of Copenhagen to the mission of the Chamberlain Von Levetzow, who was sent to invest the General with the jewel.

The Danish Papers state, that there are between 40 and 50 Swedish Officers, and upwards of 1100 privates, prisoners in Norway.—The frontier-districts have suffered exceedingly from the war; provisions were in many parts so scarce, that the wretched inhabitants were reduced to the necessity of grinding the bark of trees into powder, for the purpose of converting it into bread! The districts of Rodenes, Ondemark, and Arenack, have particularly suffered.

Refined Sugar, at Copenhagen, now sells at four English shillings per pound.

The Merchants of Copenhagen have opened a subscription for raising a considerable sum of money to be offered to his Danish Majesty, by way of loan. The sum subscribed amounts already to 1,800,000 rix-dollars (about 350,000*l.* sterling), and one house has subscribed 100,000 banker marks (about 10,000*l.* sterling).

SWEDEN.

The Swedes have been overpowered, in consequence of the Russians having received very considerable reinforcements; and, after sustaining many losses, and being obliged to retreat towards the Northern districts of the province, with but slight hopes of retaining any footing in Finland, it had been thought expedient to agree to an Armistice, for an unlimited time.

Private Letters, of the 17th ult. state, that some of the Swedish troops had betrayed strong symptoms of disaffection to their King; and that his Majesty's body-guard, consisting of nearly 4,000 young men of high birth, had refused to engage with 12,000 Russians opposed to them; in consequence of which they had been cashiered, and sent home in disgrace.—This severity, it was expected, would create great discontent among the first families in the capital.

HOLLAND.

On the birth-day of King Louis, the 27th ult. in order to ingratiate himself with the people of Amsterdam, he gave among the poorer classes 24,000 guilders, and 8000 to the Jews.

The Hotel St. George, at Amsterdam, has been fitted up for the sittings of the Legislative Body.

The Dutch Admiral Bloys Treslong, who, since the battle of Camperdown, has been in disgrace, was lately restored to his rank by Louis Buonaparte.

Several French refractory conscripts and deserters have been arrested in Holland, and sent in chains to France.—An amnesty was offered to such as should join their respective corps before the 1st of November. Those who neglected to do so, have been sought after with a degree of activity well calculated to deter others from any effort to escape. Not only in Holland, but in Westphalia, Bavaria, and throughout the Federative States, the most rigid search has taken place; and it is stated, that during the four first days of last month, upwards of eleven hundred refractory conscripts were dragged in chains to Mentz.

ITALY.

By advices from Rome, the archives and papers of the Cardinal Secretary of State

State have been seized by the French Commandant, and the Pope has issued another protest on the occasion.

We learn from Florence, under date of the 11th ult. that in pursuance of a Decree of last month, the Prefects of the three new departments in Tuscany have been ordered to sequestrate all Spanish property, both moveable and immoveable. Such effects as are liable to be easily spoiled are immediately sold.—The Spanish property found in Tuscany is very considerable.

TURKEY.

Bairactar Pasha, the present Grand Vizier and virtual Monarch of Turkey, was born at Rasgard, of poor parents. He was first a farmer; next a horse-dealer; and afterwards, excited by the hope of booty, joined the army of Tersanick, the Ayan of Rustchuk, in his expedition against Passwan Oglu. He obtained the name of Bairactar by having re-captured a standard which had fallen into the hands of the Enemy, and maintained it during a long contest, in which he was severely wounded. By his uncommon daring and good conduct he gained the confidence of Tersanick; and on the death of his patron in 1804, succeeded to his government.—Bairactar has appointed the late Grand Vizier, Celebi Mustapha, to be Seraskier of Ismail, and Commander-in-chief of the Turkish Army on the Danube.

Twenty Ladies of the Seraglio have been drowned, by order of the present Sovereign of Turkey, charged with being accessary to the murder of the late Sultan Selim.

The use of bayonets has been introduced into the Turkish Army, by order of the present Vizier.

Mustapha Bairactar, according to intelligence in the French Papers, perseveres in augmenting the force of the Ottoman Empire, and in reforming the Turkish Military system. He has already abolished the corps of Janissaries, and is organizing the Army entirely upon the European model. The Russians seem to have taken alarm at the activity of his preparations, and have marched their Army in Moldavia and Wallachia, under the command of the Prince de Prosorowsky, to the Danube, the whole left Bank of which they will occupy. The Grand Vizier, it is said, has ordered 60,000 Turks, from Romelia and Asia Minor, to march for the environs of Rutschuck. The best understanding appears to subsist between the Court of Vienna and the Porte, permission having been accorded to the Austrian flag to pass the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus into the Black Sea, which had been suspended during the war with Russia.

ASIA.

The crocodiles are said to have increased so amazingly in the Ganges, near Sagur, that the navigation of that river by small boats has been rendered extremely dangerous.

Letters from Bengal mention a dreadful inundation having taken place in Assam, which has destroyed a vast tract of country, and several thousand persons.

The Madras Government has offered a reward of 2000*l.* sterling for the importation of the genuine cochineal insect, the growth of South America, alive at Madras. There are four species, the mostique, compreschane, tetruschane, and sylvester—the first is the most valuable, the last the least so.

AMERICA.

It is stated in the American Papers, that handbills have been circulated throughout the State of Virginia of the most inflammatory nature. These productions call upon the Citizens of Virginia to rise in a mass, and recede from the Union; and it is even said, that secret meetings are held for the purpose of organizing a revolution to this effect.

We learn from the Antigua Papers, that though the inhabitants of the Havannah are decidedly in favour of Ferdinand VII. yet that in the North-east parts (St. Jago de Cuba, &c.) there are considerable numbers of French, from whom some apprehensions are entertained by the Government. Commissions had been distributed among them, signed by Murat, as Regent of Spain, authorizing the levy of troops, &c.; and it is feared that these may be used, in particular districts, to the prejudice of the Spanish interests.—We hear, however, with satisfaction, that one of the principal French Residents, who had received a commission as Inspector General of the troops, fortifications, &c. of Cuba, immediately waited on the Governor and Council, and delivered the instrument to them.—Murat, it is known, during the period of his Government in Spain, sent out instructions, commissions, &c. to all parts of the Spanish transmarine possessions—some of these have been intercepted by our cruizers, and some are known to have failed to produce the desired effect; but there are others, the results of which are unknown, and which are looked for with some solicitude.

The planters in Jamaica are said to be great sufferers by the depredations of the rats. From eight to ten hogsheads of Sugar, out of every hundred, are destroyed by this voracious animal. Innumerable traps are set, and packs of terriers are daily employed in extirpating these insatiable marauders; but, though on some estates no less that 50,000 are annually destroyed, there is no sensible diminution in their numbers.

Nutmeg, cinnamon, black-pepper, and clove-plants, are cultivated with success in

in the Botanic Garden at St. Vincent, and most of them have been introduced into numerous plantations in other islands.

The Chiefs of the Five Nations, assembled at Upper Canada, North America, have transmitted a letter to Dr. Jenner, expressive of their gratitude for the benefit which their tribes have derived from Vaccination, and accompanied with the present of a wampum belt.

Ireland.

The value of imports into Ireland, for the year ending 5th January 1808, was 6,687,907*l.* 15*s.* 7¼*d.* The exports for that year amounted, of Irish products and manufactures, to 5,307,906*l.* 16*s.* 4*d.*; and of foreign and colonial, 150,370*l.* 8*s.* 8*d.*

The disturbances which have for some time prevailed in the baronies of Upper and Lower Connelloe (Limerick), have at length in a great measure subsided. J. Macmahon and J. Keating, two of the principals concerned in those outrages, have been apprehended, and lodged in the county gaol, by the zeal and activity of J. Massy, esq. who, accompanied by three dragoons in coloured cloaths, attended one of their nocturnal meetings, and secured these daring villains.

Country News.

Oct. 8. A galliot-rigged vessel was stranded in Bighouse Bay, *Sunderland*, and all the crew drowned. From some papers, the vessel appears to have been called *The Contest*; and her boat has that name, with *Robert Rawlinson*, painted on its stern. She is supposed to be a Swede.

Moffat, Oct. 26. We had yesterday a most dreadful storm of wind and rain, and the rivers in the neighbourhood came down in such torrents as were never seen before by the oldest people here. Amongst the damage occasioned by it, we are sorry to state a distressing accident which happened to the mail-coach from Glasgow to Carlisle, which passes this way, at the bridge over the river Evon, about nine miles from hence, at a place called Howcleagh, betwixt nine and ten o'clock last night. The coach had just got about half way over, when the bridge gave way in the middle of the arch, and the coach, passengers, horses, &c. were instantly precipitated into the river, down a fall of 35 or 40 feet. There were four inside and two outside passengers. The two latter, and two of the horses, were killed upon the spot; and the other passengers had a most miraculous escape with their lives, though, we are sorry to say, they are all very considerably hurt. The coachman and guard were also much hurt; the former had his arm broken, and otherwise much bruised, and the guard got a severe contusion in the head. The other coach, from Carlisle to Glasgow, narrowly escaped sharing the same fate: it arrived at the bridge just at the time the accident happened; and, from the darkness of the night, and the rate the coach necessarily travels, must inevitably have gone into the river at the same breach in the arch, had not the cries of one of the sufferers alarmed the coachman, and induced him to stop. By the exertion of the coachman and guard of the other coach, the passengers who survived (a lady, and three gentlemen), with the coachman and guard, that had fallen into the abyss, were extricated, and conducted to a place of safety, until other assistance was afforded them. Much praise is due to the proprietor at Moffat, for his exertion and assistance on this occasion. Immediately on hearing of the accident he set out, in the middle of the night, with several of his servants, and surgical assistance, and gave every possible relief to the passengers; and by this means, we are happy to say, the London mail, and many valuable articles in the coach, have been saved. The exertions of one of the proprietor's servants is particularly deserving of notice; at the risk of his life, he went down the precipice, suspended by a rope, and saved the life of the lady (one of the passengers), and recovered the mail bags, which must otherwise have been carried dowd the stream. The bodies of the two passengers have been found, and conveyed to Moffat; and, notwithstanding the detention occasioned by this calamity, the mail was yesterday delivered in town in its regular course.

Oct. 27. The late fall of snow, in the vicinity of *Galashiels*, has been attended with very fatal effects. The sudden thaw which followed, caused torrents of water to descend from the surrounding mountains, which increased Gala water to such a degree, as not only to sweep away the bridge, but completely to destroy the public road. The communication in that part of the country is in consequence obstructed. We are sorry also to add, that an extensive machinery, erected for the manufacturing of woollen cloth, was entirely carried away by the torrent; which has thrown a number of industrious people out of employment.

Oct. 28. About 14 or 1500 of small Roman copper coins were lately discovered in ploughing some land belonging to Mrs. Ward, of *Timberland*, near Sleaford. They are coins of Augustus, Tiberius, and the first Claudius; were found in a Roman earthen pot (which was broken by the plough); and are in fine preservation.

Oct. 29. Lately a melancholy accident happened, at Mr. Blow's mills for grinding bark, at *Hertford*. Whilst a lad, about ten years of age, was feeding the mill, the cogs caught his smock-frock; in consequence of which he was crushed to death.

Nov.

Nov. 3. A large whale, 45 feet long, ran ashore on the banks of the Frith, betwixt Alloa and Cambus, where it was discovered by two ploughmen, who endeavoured for a long time to kill it with their knives, but without effect; the fish at the same time making great exertions to escape. At last, a surgeon pointed out the mortal part, and, by applying a spit, they effected their purpose. It is intended to get some vessel near it, to lift it to a proper spot for dissection.

Nov. 6. Lieut. Richards, of the Surinam sloop of war, in attempting, with seven men, to board a French vessel off the coast of France, was killed, with the whole of his party, by 80 French soldiers, who had concealed themselves in the hold, and who subsequently escaped to the shore in the Surinam's boat.

Nov. 5. Seven small pieces of cannon were lately presented by his Majesty to the Duke of Rutland, to be mounted at *Belpôir Castle*, Leicestershire. Twenty-one rounds were fired from them, for the first time, in commemoration of the Gunpowder Plot.

Nov. 7. The bridge of *Dunkeld*, built chiefly at the expence of the Duke of Athol, was opened this day, when his Grace entertained all the workmen, &c. who for three years have been employed on it. The bridge is of hewn stone, and consists of seven arches; the centre and largest of which is 90 feet in the span.

Nov. 8. About six this evening, a dreadful fire broke out at the farm of Caverton Mill, in the neighbourhood of *Kelso*, possessed by Messrs. D. and A. M'Dougal. The wind blew at the time with excessive violence; so that every attempt to mitigate the rage of the flames, or stop their progress, was vain. The dwelling-house was quickly consumed, together with nearly the whole of the furniture. The fire then communicated to the stables, barns, &c. and all but one stable were burnt to the ground. Two horses, unable to be got out, perished in the flames; the rest were saved. The fire next reached the farmyard, in which were 53 stacks of corn and hay, 14 of which were consumed.

Nov. 14. The Earl of Ilchester met with a severe misfortune this day: As his Lordship was hunting, near his seat at *Melbury*, his horse, in leaping over a brook, fell with him; by which accident his thigh was broken.

Nov. 18. A shark was caught by the fishermen at *Hastings*. It was entangled in 17 of their nets, and completely broke them all; but being wounded, and nearly spent, they contrived to tow on shore this monster of the deep. It measures 30 feet in length, and upwards of 20 in circumference, and is supposed to weigh at least ten ton; has four rows of teeth, and the throat is so large, that it could swallow a man with the greatest ease. It is the largest of the species ever met with in any of the seas of Europe. Col. Bothwell has purchased it for his friend Mr. Home, surgeon, of Sackville-street, who intends to dissect it, and place the skeleton in his Museum.—A sea-snake, 60 feet long, being the second of the kind ever seen, has been driven ashore on the estate of M. Laing, Esq. M. P. in one of the Orkney Islands.

Nov. 19. At the change of the moon, and during an invisible eclipse of the sun, this night, an extraordinary high tide, accompanied by a strong South-west wind, inundated the whole of the Southern coast, from Folkstone to the Isle of Wight. At the former place, the galling of the sea carried off a prodigious quantity of the beach and sand, so as to leave the foundation of several houses quite naked. Fears were at one time entertained that the weight of the sea would break the banks of the Royal Military Canal at *Hythe*, though situated a quarter of a mile from the shore; but fortunately, after destroying several store-houses, haystacks, &c. the sea obtained a vent to the canal, and was thus prevented doing farther damage.

Nov. 19. A woman, nearly 80 years of age, some days since dropped down dead, at *Portsburgh*; and on opening the body, it appeared that she had absolutely died from the want of food, although she has left property to the amount of near 2000*l.*

Nov. 20. A horse, which a boy was riding down King-street, *Norwich*, having taken fright, ran with such violence against the wheel of a cart, as to lacerate its chest in a shocking manner; the poor lad, at the same time, being thrown off, had his leg broken, and his head dangerously fractured. A passenger, in attempting to stop the horse, was thrown to the ground, and so severely bruised, as to render his recovery hopeless.

Nov. 23. Capt. Freemantle and Capt. Bayntun, who were deputed to see the monument erected on *Portsdown Hill*, to the memory of Lord Nelson, properly executed, inspected it last week, and are satisfied that the wishes of the fleet have been complied with. They have given directions for the following inscription to be put on it:

> "Consecrated to the memory of Lord Viscount Nelson, by the zealous attachment of all those who fought at Trafalgar, to perpetuate his triumph, and their regret, 1805."

And on the opposite side the following:

> "The British fleet consisted of 27 ships of the line; of France and Spain there were 33, 19 of which were taken or destroyed."

Trafa

Trade is so remarkably brisk at Glasgow, that the purchasers wait in the warehouses the days they know the carts are coming in with the goods from the print-fields and bleach-fields; and it is a struggle with every one to seize as many as he can. The demands for the West Indies are so great, that all the calendars are kept going day and night, dressing the goods for that market.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

Tuesday, Oct. 25.

This night, a fire broke out at a house adjoining the Raven and Sun, Great Russell-street, near Dock-head, Bermondsey. The houses being very old, and built of wood, with lath and plaster partitions, it raged with great fury, until seven houses were entirely burnt down, and three others much damaged. Nearly 20 poor families lost all their furniture. Another fire broke out the following morning, in the cooperage of Mr. Stewart, Hermitage-street, Wapping, which destroyed all the stock.

Monday, Nov. 1.

The body of a decent-dressed female, about 18 years of age, was picked up this evening off Milbank: it had been several days in the water. The deceased, who was a nursery-maid at Chelsea, had been missing upwards of a week. Some money was found in her pockets.

Monday, Nov. 7.

This night, the extensive workshop of Mr. Chandler, carpenter, in Pancras-road, was totally destroyed by fire; as were also the tools belonging to the men.

Wednesday, Nov. 9.

The annual exhibition of civic magnificence on Lord Mayor's day was rendered, by the exertions of the new Lord Mayor (Alderman Flower), as perfect and satisfactory to those who witnessed it as on any former occasion. In the procession to take water at Blackfriars-bridge, the spectators were highly delighted at the introduction of a guardsman, in the complete suit of armour of William the Conqueror, and whose imposing manner was strongly characteristic of antient days. After the usual ceremony of presentation to the Lord Chief Baron, the procession returned to Guildhall; and about six the whole party was assembled. On Mr. Canning and the Spanish Deputies entering the Hall together, the band played a favourite martial air, and the Hall rang with demonstrations of welcome. The dinner was splendid; and the customary toasts were drank. About nine, part of the company retired to the ball-room, where Miss Flower (eldest daughter of the Lord Mayor, and who presided as Lady Mayoress) opened the ball with Alderman Ansley, the late Lord Mayor.

Saturday, Nov. 12.

The Patentees of the projected Covent Garden Theatre, in order to defray the expences of the building, have raised 50,000*l.* by subscription, in shares of 500*l.* each, to be paid by five instalments. The Subscribers are to receive an annuity of 25*l. per annum*, clear of all deductions, and an annual transferable free admission to any part of the house before the curtain, private boxes excepted. The subscription was under the patronage of his Majesty, and was filled up in a few days.

Monday, Nov. 14.

The Members of the Court of Inquiry, convened by virtue of his Majesty's warrant, assembled in the Great Hall of Chelsea Hospital, to enquire into the circumstances that led to the Convention of Cintra.—President, Gen. Sir D. Dundas. Members: Generals Earl Moira, P. Craig, and Lord Heathfield; Lieutenant-generals Earl Pembroke, Sir G. Nugent, and O. Nichols. The Board was constituted without any formality; and, after the Members had taken their seats, heard his Majesty's warrant read by the Deputy Judge Advocate, and deliberated a short time in private, was adjourned.

Thursday, Nov. 17.

The Court assembled at half-past ten; and the business was opened by the Judge Advocate, who read the various official correspondence between Lord Castlereagh, Sir A. Wellesley, Sir H. Dalrymple, Sir H. Burrard, Sir C. Cotton, &c. &c. down to the dispatches of the 21st September. Sir H. Dalrymple then came forward, and addressed the Court at some length, in vindication of his character, which he said had been grossly aspersed in the public prints, to serve, as it would seem, the cause of a more favoured officer. It had been asserted that he was the sole author of the Convention; that he had acted in opposition to the plan of proceedings previously agreed on; that he had dashed the laurels from the brow of the victor; and that Sir A. Wellesley had protested against, or strongly disapproved of, the terms of the Convention. He now pledged himself to that Court, and to his Country, that Sir H. Burrard, Sir A. Wellesley, and himself, were present with Gen. Kellerman when the preliminaries were discussed and settled, and that Sir A. Wellesley bore that prominent part in the discussion, to which the important situation he held in the Country, the glorious victory he had lately gained, and the information, more particularly of a local nature, which he possessed, so well entitled him to assume. —Sir A. Wellesley begged to say a few words in answer to what he had just heard. He regretted exceedingly that any thing should have appeared in any of the public prints

prints which could be supposed to have the effect of serving him at the expence of the conduct or character of Sir H. Dalrymple; and he disclaimed, in his own name and that of his relations and friends, any approbation or knowledge of such statements. He had agreed with the Commander in Chief on the principle of these Articles, though he had differed from him in some of the details: he had signed the Preliminaries at the desire of Sir H. Dalrymple; but not in consequence of any command or compulsion.—The Judge Advocate, we understand, publicly expressed the wish of the Court, that its proceedings should not be published until its conclusion, and his Majesty's pleasure should be known whether any further proceedings of a military nature were to be instituted. The Duke of Cumberland, and a number of elegantly dressed females, were present. Sir Hew Dalrymple was accompanied by Gen. Green, and Sir Arthur Wellesley by Major Tucker. Sir Hew spoke with firmness and precision, and appeared in good spirits.—*(To be continued.)*

Saturday, Nov. 19.

Some mornings since, at an early hour, the watchman in Great Garden-street, Whitechapel, saw four men, one of them carrying a large sack: on calling to them they ran off, leaving the sack behind. On examination, it was found to contain the body of a young woman, supposed to have been stolen from some church-yard, but whence has not been discovered. The body was re-interred the next day in Whitechapel burial-ground.

Wednesday, Nov. 21.

His Majesty, in returning to Windsor this evening, was exposed to considerable danger, in consequence of one of the leading horses falling, with his rider, near Turnham-green. By the exertions of the other postillion, the horses were reined in, and his Majesty, after waiting a short time, was replaced in one of the Royal carriages that was following. The fore horses were too much injured to proceed, and the rider was so much bruised, that he was taken to the Pack-horse inn, and put to bed.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

Sept. DRURY LANE.

19. The Honey-Moon—Rosina.
20. Hamlet—The Irishman in London.
22. Love in a Village—The Citizen.
24. The Country Girl—Ella Rosenberg.
27. The Mysterious Bride—The Three and the Deuce.
29. The Wonder!—*The Fortune-Teller.*

Oct. 1. Rule a Wife and Have a Wife—The Weathercock.
4. The Rivals—No Song No Supper.
6. The World!—The Deserter.
8. Rule a Wife and Have a Wife—Ella Rosenberg.
10. Romeo and Juliet—The Three and the
11. All in the Wrong—Caractacus. [Deuce.
13. The Rivals—Ditto.
15. Honey-Moon—Three and the Deuce.
17. The Busy Body—Blue Beard.
18. The West Indian—Ditto.
20. Beggar's Opera—Three and the Deuce.
22. The Stranger—Blue Beard.
24. A Bold Stroke for a Wife—Ditto.
25. The Constant Couple—Ditto.
26. The Inconstant—Ditto.
27. The Travellers—Three and the Deuce.
29. The World!—Blue Beard.
31. John Bull—Ditto. [Marriage.

Nov. 1. The Cabinet—*Three Weeks after*
2. She Stoops to Conquer—Blue Beard.
3. The Country Girl—Ditto.
5. The Stranger—Ditto.
7. The Soldier's Daughter—Ditto.
8. The Haunted Tower—Mayor of Garratt.
10. *The Siege of St. Quintin; or, Spanish Heroism*—The Spoil'd Child.
11. Ditto—The Sultan.
12. Ditto—The Three and the Deuce.
14. Ditto—Ways and Means.

Sept. COVENT GARDEN.

12. Macbeth—Raising the Wind.
14. The Woodman—Portrait of Cervantes.
16. Isabella—The Escapes.
19. Pizarro—The Portrait of Cervantes.
20. [*The Theatre was this morning totally destroyed by Fire; and the Company removed to the* OPERA-HOUSE.]
26. Douglas—Rosina. [Cervantes.
28. The Beggar's Opera—The Portrait of
30. The Grecian Daughter—Poor Soldier.

Oct. 3. Macbeth—Portrait of Cervantes.
5. Hamlet—The Quaker.
7. The Stranger—*The Forest of Hermanstadt; or, Princess and No Princess.*
10. Macbeth—Ditto.
12. Hamlet—Ditto.
13. The Man of the World—Ditto.
14. The Stranger—Ditto.
17. Macbeth—Ditto.
19. The Merchant of Venice—Ditto.
20. The Gamester—Who Wins?
21. John Bull—The Portrait of Cervantes.
24. King Richard the Third—Poor Soldier.
25. The Mourning Bride—Flitch of Bacon.
26. Man of the World—We Fly by Night.
27. The Gamester—The Review.
28. The Woodman—Forest of Hermanstadt.
31. Romeo and Juliet—Ditto.

Nov. 1. Macbeth—Who Wins?
2. The Merchant of Venice—Blind Boy.
3. King Henry the Eighth—Ditto.
4. The Mourning Bride—The Forest of Hermanstadt.
7. King Henry the Eighth—The Blind Boy.
8. Every Man in his Humour—Love à-la-Mode.
9. King Richard the Third—Tom Thumb.
10. *The Exile*—The Jew and the Deuce.
11. Ditto—Love à-la-Mode.
12. Ditto—The Portrait of Cervantes.
14. Ditto—Tom Thumb.

*** The

The following Character of a truly respectable Scholar, if we mistake not, is the Production of a Writer who has given many Proofs of his own Abilities, as a Divine, a Poet, and an Antiquary. We copy it from a Provincial Paper, dated Truro, Nov. 25; and take the Liberty of making a few Alterations, from Personal Knowledge and Respect.

Oct. 30. At his rectory of Rusu-Lany-horne, Cornwall, the Rev. John Whitaker, who was born at Manchester, about 1735. He went early to Oxford; where he was elected fellow of C.C.C. and where he discovered, in a very short time, those fine originalities, those peculiarities of mind, which afterwards so strongly marked him as an author and as a man. He took the degree of M. A. 1759; and proceeded B.D. 1767. His uncommon vigour of intellect at once displayed itself among his acquaintance; but, whilst his animated conversation drew many around him, a few were repelled from the circle by his impatience of contradiction (a failing which almost ever accompanies powers like his), and by the consciousness, it should seem, of their own inferiority. The character of his genius, however, was soon decided in literary composition. In 1771, Mr. W. published the first volume of his "History of Manchester*," in quarto; a work which, for acuteness of research, bold imagination, independent sentiment, and correct information, has scarcely its parallel in the literature of this country. Nor does its composition less merit our applause, whether we have respect to the arrangement of the materials, the style, or the language. In some passages there is "supreme elegance;" in others, a magnificence of thought, a force of expression, a glow of diction, truly astonishing. The introduction of Christianity into this island, in particular, is uncommonly beautiful. With regard to the general subject of the "Manchester," Mr. W. was the first writer who could so light up the region of Antiquarianism as to dissipate its obscurity, even to the eyes of ordinary spectators; his "Manchester" being perhaps the book in which the truth of our Island History has been best elucidated by the hand of a master. It is rather singular that this work was, in the order of merit as well as time, the first of Mr. Whitaker's publications. In proportion as our Author advanced in life, his imagination seems, by a strange inversion of what is characteristic of our nature, to have gained an ascendancy over his judgment; and we shall perceive more of fancy and of passion, of conjecture and hypothesis, in some of his subsequent productions, than just opinion, or deliberate investigation. Mr. Whitaker's "Genuine History of the Britons asserted," an octavo volume, published in 1772 (XLII. 236), may be accepted as a sequel to "Manchester." It contains a complete refutation of "the unhappy Macpherson;" whose "Introduction to the History of Great Britain and Ireland" is full of palpable mistakes and misrepresentations. In 1773 we find Mr. W. the morning preacher of Berkeley chapel; to which office he had been appointed in November by a Mr. Hughes; but in less than two months was removed from that situation. This gave occasion to "The Case between Mr. W. and Mr. Hughes, relative to the Morning Preachership of Berkeley Chapel;" in which Mr. W. relates some remarkable particulars, and declares himself "unalterably determined to carry the matter into Westminster-hall." And we may be assured, that he used his utmost efforts to bring his determination into action. But the fervour of his resentment threw him off his guard; and he expressed himself so indiscreetly, that his "Case" was considered as a libel by the Court of King's Bench. During his residence in London, he had an opportunity of conversing with several of our most celebrated Writers; among whom were the author of "The Rambler," and the Historian of the Roman Empire. It does not appear, indeed, that Johnson was much attached to Whitaker. Equally strong in understanding, equally tenacious of opinion, and equally impassioned in conversation, it is not probable that they should amicably coalesce on all occasions. In the Ossianic controversy they were decidedly hostile. With Gibbon, Mr. W. was well acquainted; and the MS. of the first volume of "The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" was submitted to Mr. Whitaker's inspection. But what was his surprise, when, as he read the same volume in print, that chapter which has been so obnoxious to the Christian world was then first introduced to his notice! That chapter Gibbon had suppressed in the MS. over-awed by Mr. Whitaker's high character, and afraid of his censure. And, in fact, that the feeble Deist should have shrunk from his indignant eye, may well be conceived, when we see his Christian principle and his manly spirit uniting in the rejection of a living of considerable value, which was at this time offered him by an Unitarian patron! He spurned at the temptation, and pitied the seducer*! Of his integrity, however, some recompence was now at hand; and, about the year 1778, he succeeded,

* Of the second volume, 1774, see vol. XLIV. p. 143; vol. XLV. p. 185.

* On this subject Mr. Polwhele addressed to Mr. Whitaker a Sonnet; for which see "Sketches in Verse," second edition.

ceeded, as fellow of Corpus Christi College, to the rectory of Ruan-Lanyhorne, one of the most valuable livings in the gift of that College; and into Cornwall he went, to reside upon his rectory. There, it might have been expected that retirement and leisure would greatly favour the pursuits of literature; and that, though "the Converser" (to use an expression of Mr. W.) had disappeared, the Author would break forth with new energies. But Ruan-Lanyhorne was, for several years, no tranquil seat of the Muses. That pleasant seclusion was now the scene of contest; but of contest which (in the opinion of the Writer of this Memoir) was absolutely unavoidable. Mr. W. had proposed a tithe-composition with his parishioners, by no means unreasonable. This they refused to pay: but Mr. W. was steady to his purpose. A rupture ensued between the parties; the tithes were demanded in kind; disputes arose upon disputes; animosities were kindled; and litigations took place. That Mr. W. was finally victorious, afforded pleasure to the friends of the Rector, and to the friends of justice and truth; yet it was long before harmony was restored to Ruan-Lanyhorne. That his literary schemes had been so sadly interrupted, was the subject of general regret. But the conscientious Pastor looked with a deeper concern to the spiritual welfare of his parishioners. He saw with sorrow their aversion to his preaching; their indifference to his instructions; their repugnance to his authority; and "he laboured more abundantly;" till, after a few years, he had the satisfaction to perceive a visible alteration in the behaviour of the principal parishioners; and a mutual good understanding was established between the Pastor and his flock. His cordial, his familiar manner, indeed, was always pleasing to those whom prejudice had not armed against him; and, in proportion as they became acquainted with his kind disposition, the transitoriness of his resentments, and, after injuries, his promptness to forgive, and anxious wish to be forgiven; they endeavoured more and more to cultivate his friendship, and at length loved and revered him as their father. Nothing can more fully display the warmth of his affections, his zeal as a Minister of Christ, or his impassioned style of eloquence, than those "Sermons*" which he published in 1783; after having preached them to his parishioners, we doubt not with a voice and manner to penetrate the conscience, and strike conviction into the soul, to awaken the tears of penitence, and elevate the hopes of the Christian to the abodes of immortality. That he should have published so little in the line of his profession, is, perhaps, to be regretted; though his "Origin of Arianism" be a large volume, it is a controversial tract, full of erudition and ingenious argumentation. We have read no other work of Mr. W. in Divinity, except "The Real Origin of Government" (expanded into a considerable treatise, from a Sermon which he had preached before Bp. Buller, at his Lordship's primary visitation), and "The Introduction to Flindell's Bible." This has been much admired as a masterly piece of eloquence. In the mean time, the Antiquary was not at rest. His "Mary Queen of Scots," published in 1787, in three octavo volumes; his "Course of Hannibal over the Alps defended, 1794," 2 vols. 8vo (LXIV. 546); "The real Origin of Government, 1795," 8vo (LXV. 59), a very singular pamphlet; "The Origin of Arianism;" his "Antient Cathedral of Cornwall;" his "Supplement to Mr. Polwhele's Antiquities of Cornwall;" his "London," and his "Oxford" (both as yet in MS.) furnish good evidence of an imagination continually occupied in pursuits which kindled up its brightest flame, though not always of that judgment, discretion, or candour, which, if human character had been ever perfect, we should have expected from a Whitaker. In criticism, however (where, writing anonymously, he would probably have written as temper or caprice suggested), we find him, for the most part, candid and good-natured; not sparing of censure, nor yet lavish of applause; and affording us, in numerous instances, the most agreeable proofs of genuine benevolence. Even in the instance of Gibbon*, where he has been thought severe beyond all former example, we have a large mixture of the sweet with bitterness. It was the *critique* on Gibbon that contributed greatly to the reputation of "The English Review," in which Mr. W. was the author of many valuable articles. To his pen, also, "The British Critick" and "The Antijacobin Review" were indebted for various pieces of criticism. But the strength of his principles is no where more apparent than in those articles where he comes forward, armed with the panoply of Truth, in defence of our Civil and Ecclesiastical Constitution. It was there he struck his adversaries with consternation, and we beheld the host of Jacobins shrinking away from before his face, and creeping into their caverns of darkness. But we are here, perhaps, betrayed into expressions too

* They are intituled "Sermons upon Death, Judgment, Heaven and Hell." See them reviewed, vol. LIII. pp. 427, 684.

* Whitaker's Review of Gibbon's History (vols. IV. V. and VI.) originally appeared in "The English Review."

violent

violent for plain prose, which reminds us of another part of our friend's literary character—we mean his poetical genius. That he contributed some fine pieces of poetry to "The Cornwall and Devon Poets," is well known. These were published in two small octavo volumes; and the Editor has in his possession a sufficient quantity of good verse, by Mr. Whitaker, to fill forty or fifty pages of a third volume, now in contemplation. We have thus (with rapid glances, and in a manner too desultory to be perfectly satisfactory to ourselves) reviewed the productions of our old and valued friend; and hailed him in the several departments of the Historian, the Theologist, the Critic, the Politician, and the Poet. Versatility, like Whitaker's, is, in truth, of rare occurrence. But still more rare is the splendour of original genius, exhibited in works so various. Not that Mr. W. was equally happy in them all. His characteristic traits as a writer were, acute discernment, and a velocity of ideas which acquired new force in composition, and a power of combining images in a manner peculiarly striking, and of flinging on every topic of discussion the strongest illustration. With little scruple, therefore, we hazard an opinion, that though his chief excellence be recognized in Antiquarian research, he would have risen to higher eminence as a Poet, had he cultivated in early youth the favour of the Muse. Be this, however, as it may; there are none who will deem us extravagant in pronouncing, that Mr. W. was a "great" literary character. That he was "good" as well as great, would sufficiently appear in the recollection of any period of his life; whether we saw him abandoning preferment from principle, and heard him "reasoning of righteousness and judgment to come" until a Gibbon trembled; or whether, amongst his parishioners, we witnessed his unaffected earnestness of preaching, his humility in conversing with the poorest cottagers, his sincerity in assisting them with advice, his tenderness in offering them consolation, and his charity in relieving their distress. It is true, to the same warmth of temper, together with a sense of good intentions, we must attribute an irritability at times destructive of social comfort, an impetuousness that brooked not opposition, and bore down all before it. This precipitation was in part also to be traced to his ignorance of the world; to his simplicity in believing others like himself—precisely what they seemed to be; and, on the detection of his error, his anger at dissimulation or hypocrisy. But his general good humour, his hospitality, and his convivial pleasantry, were surely enough to atone for those sudden bursts of passion, those flashes which betrayed his "human frailty," but still argued genius. And they who knew how "fearfully and wonderfully he was made," could bear from a Whitaker what they could not so well have tolerated in another. In his family, Mr. W. was uniformly regular: nor did he suffer, at any time, his literary cares to trench on his domestic duties. The loss of such a man must be deemed, as it were, a chasm both in public and private life. But, for the latter, we may truly say, that if ever wife had cause to lament the kind and faithful husband, or children* the affectionate parent, or servants the indulgent master, the family at Ruan-Lanyhorne must feel their loss irreparable†. Such was the Historian of Manchester and the Rector of Ruan-Lanyhorne, of whom we have given a very hasty sketch; we hope, however, a just and impartial one. That he should have lived to the age of 73, is rather to be wondered. For, strong as was his bodily constitution, his mind, ever active and restless, must have worn out (we should have presumed) even that athletic frame, long before the period assigned to man's existence. Amidst his ardent and indefatigable researches into the Antiquities of London, his friends detected the first symptoms of bodily decay. His journey to London, his vast exertions there in procuring information, his energetic and various conversation with literary characters, brought on a debility, which he little regarded till it alarmed him in a stroke of paralysis. From this he never recovered to such a degree as to be able to resume, with any good effect, his studies or occupations. But, for the last year, his decline has been gradual; and it was such as we have contemplated with pleasure; since we have seen him sensible of his approaching dissolution, yet invariably supported by the faith of a Christian. His indeed was the resignation, the confidence becoming a primitive disciple of that Jesus in whose mercies he reposed, and to whom only he looked for acceptance. And he who would derive comfort from the prospect of death should keep in view our venerable friend, when, at that awful hour which assured us of his happiness, at peace with himself, his fellow-creatures, and his God, he sank as into quiet slumber, without a trouble or a pain, and with a smile on his countenance expired.

P. 846. Since the Inquests we have mentioned, resulting from the late fire at Covent-garden Theatre, were held, a fireman belonging to the London and another

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* Two amiable daughters.

† Mrs. W. was a Miss Tregenna, of an antient Cornish family.

belonging

belonging to the Phœnix Insurance Companies have died in St. Thomas's Hospital. Peter Fish, the foreman of the Phœnix, and George Stuart, an engineer belonging to the same Company, have also died in St. Bartholomew's Hospital; and a soldier, belonging to the Guards, died in Tothill-fields. The number of lives lost on that melancholy occasion is 23, as far as is at present accounted for.—A liberal subscription has been raised; and will be distributed among the families and relatives of the unfortunate sufferers.—On Sunday, Oct. 16, a funeral sermon was preached at the antient church of St. Saviour, Southwark. At 9 in the morning, the firemen, porters, &c. belonging to all the different Fire-offices in London, 400 in number, mustered, and proceeded in companies to the church; the whole had black crapes on their hats, black stockings and gloves, and made a respectable appearance. The Rev. Wm. Mann, chaplain of that parish and the county, made an admirable discourse from Luke xiii. 2, 3, 4, and 5. Some appropriate Psalms were sung, accompanied on the organ by Mr. Cope; and an immense concourse of persons assembled to witness so novel a sight. From motives of delicacy, no collection was made.

P. 860. Mr. Leeds has left a son, who succeeds to the estates at Croxton, and who has several children, boys and girls; so that the family is likely to be continued.

P. 877, col. 1, l. 14, for "into parts," r. "into *two* parts;" l. 23, for "Tower," r. "Tenor."

P. 956. The Rev. Joseph-Theodosius Langhorne was vicar of Little Grimsby, co. Lincoln, and of Harmondsworth and Drayton, in Middlesex. He was of Sidney college, Cambridge; LL.B. 1793; and the only son of the Rev. Dr. Langhorne, the poet, canon of Wells, and rector of Blagdon, in Somersetshire.

Births.

LATELY, at Beech-house, Hants, the wife of Charles Jenkinson, esq. M.P. for Dover, a daughter.

At Clifton, the wife of Robert-Middleton Atty, esq. a daughter.

At Carisbrick castle, the lady of Sir Windsor Hunloke, bart. of Wingerworth, co. Derby, a daughter.

Mrs. Turner, of Dorrington, Shrewsbury, a son and heir, after having been married 15 years.

Oct. 21. At his seat at Caswick, near Stamford, co. Lincoln, the lady of Sir John Trollope, bart. a son.

22. At Ashford, Kent, the wife of Dr. Wilmot, a daughter.

24. The wife of David Boyle, esq. solicitor-general of Scotland, a daughter.

The lady of Sir Henry Carew, bart. high sheriff of Devon, a son.

26. In Essex-street, Strand, the wife of Robert Blake, esq. a daughter.

28. At Portsmouth, the wife of Captain Buckle, R. N. a son.

30. At Thoresby park, co. Notts, Lady Francis Beaumont, two sons.

At Coul, the lady of Sir G. Stewart Mackenzie, bart. a daughter.

31. At Edinburgh, Viscountess Duncan, a daughter.

Nov. 1. At Lindley-hall, co. Leicester, Lady Caroline Capel, a daughter.

2. The wife of Henry Minchin, esq. of Soberton, a son.

3. The wife of John Waddington, esq. of Little park, Hants, a son.

5. At Broxmouth, in Scotland, the Duchess of Roxburgh (lady of Sir John Manners, knt.) a son and heir.

7. At her brother's house, in George-square, Glasgow, the wife of R. S. Greville, esq. jun. a son and heir.

9. In Somerset-street, Portman-square, the Countess of Banbury, a daughter.

At Southampton, the wife of Thomas-Graham Stirling, esq. of Airth, a son and heir.

The wife of George Strickland, esq. of Newton, near Malton, a son.

At Callendar-house, in Scotland, the wife of William Forbes, esq. a daughter.

At Edinburgh, the wife of Chs. Monro, esq. of Allan, a son and heir.

11. In Thavies-inn, Holborn, the wife of John-Bowyer Nichols, esq. a son.

At Letterfoury, the lady of Sir James Gordon, bart. a son.

12. At Church-hill, Haslemere, the wife of Capt. John Dick, R. N. a daughter.

13. At Dunmore cottage, Hants, the wife of Major Northcote, a daughter.

17. At Kensington, the wife of Captain Codd, a daughter, her thirteenth child.

19. In Great Cumberland-str. Mary-la-Bonne, Mrs. Wm. Lushington, a daughter.

The wife of James-Goodeve Sparrow, esq. of Gosfield-place, Essex, a daughter.

20. In Russell-square, the wife of Claude-George Thornton, esq. a son and heir.

At Newcastle, the wife of George Carr, esq. late of St. Petersburg, a son.

At Beverley, co. York, the wife of Major Hart, a daughter.

At Fryern-house, Middlesex, the lady of Sir William Johnston, bart. a daughter.

23. The wife of the Rev. Robert Moore, of Hunton, in Kent, a son.

Marriages.

May ....AT St. James's church, Bath, the Rev. Thomas-Hooper Morrison, of Yeo-vale, co. Devon, to Anna-Rolle, youngest daughter of Lieut.-col. Wallscombe, of Langford-hill, Cornwall.

Sept. 22. At Tortola, Pickering Lettsom, esq. (son of Dr. L.) to Mrs. Georges, widow of William-Payne G. esq. of Manchester-square, sister to Lord Lavington, and

and mother of Mrs. Charles Combe. See vol. LXXVII. p. 276; and the present page, under the head DEATHS.

Oct..... Rev. William Millers, B. D. late fellow of St. John's college, Cambridge, to Miss Margaret Towers, of Ulverstone, in Lancashire.

Nov. 2. David Browne, esq. of Somerset-house, to Miss Shee.

3. Daniel Curling, esq. of Tavistock-place, to Miss Bush, of Devonshire-squa.

At Hammersmith, Thomas Weall, esq. of Great Woodcote, Surrey, to Margaret, second daughter of William Smith, esq. of Hammersmith, and Curzon-str. May-fair.

7. John Butcher, esq. of Park-hatch, in Surrey, to Miss Burchall, of Fulham.

8. The Hon. Pitzroy Stanhope, to Miss Caroline Wyndham.

9. Benj. Bushell, esq. of Clive-house, in Kent, to Miss Tomlin, of Fenchurch-street.

John Brown, esq. of Upper George-str. Portman-square, to Miss Van Gelder, dau. of P. M. Van G. esq. of Upper Norton-str.

At Bath, Major-general Richardson, to Mrs. Scott, widow of the late David S. esq. of the island of Antigua.

10. At Clapham, Mr. Lytton-George Kar, to the eldest daughter of John Bellamy, esq. of the House of Commons.

12. At Bath, Benjamin Barber, esq. in the East India Company's Naval Service, to the only daughter of William Stroud, esq. of that city.

13. Mr. Thomas Powell, of Horsleydown, to Martha, eldest daughter of Nicholas Farmer, esq. of Bermondsey.

15. At Hackney, Mr. Francis Wakefield, jun. of Nottingham, to Elizabeth, youngest dau. of the late Gilbert Wakefield.

At Christ church, Surrey, Mr. James Crutwell, printer and proprietor of the Dorchester and Sherborne Journal, to Miss M'Cullum, of Black-friers-road.

16. Rev. James-Stuart Freemin, prebendary of Lechford, Hants, to Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. John-Augustus Richter, of Newman-street, Oxford-street.

At Speen, the Rev. P. Maxwell, to Miss Sawbridge, daughter of the late John S. esq. of Olantigh, in Kent.

17. At North Mimms, Middlesex, John Vernon, esq. of the 22d Light Dragoons, to Elizabeth, second daughter of Justinian Casamajor, esq. of Potterell, Herts.

19. Samuel De Zoete, esq. of Mincing-lane, merchant, to Miss Emily Payne.

22. At Layton, Essex, the Rev. E. Repton, to Mary Ellis, eldest daughter of the Hon. Joseph Herbert, president of his Majesty's Council of the island of Montserrat.

At St. Mary-la-Bonne, Lord George Beresford, to Miss Harriet Schutz.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Sir Geo. Bowyer, bart. to Miss Douglas, eldest daughter of the late Sir Andrew-Snape D.

23. The. Thomson, esq. of Acton-green, Middlesex, to Elizabeth, daughter of Henry Delmain, esq. of Berners-street.

B. Nunes, esq. late of Barbados, to Henrietta, second daught. of Lyon De Symons, esq. of Mitcham, Surrey.

24. Henry Dyett, esq. of Doughty-str. to Harriet-Maria, eldest daughter of Malcolm Ross, esq. of Red Lion-square.

Launcelot Rollaston, esq. of Wotnall, Notts, to the only daughter of Sir George Chetwynd, bart. of Grendon-hall, co. Warw.

DEATHS.

April.... AT Barbados, Joseph Freeman, esq. merchant there, but formerly a corn-factor in London.

July 7. On-board the Orpheus, on his passage from Jamaica to Aberdeenshire, the place of his nativity, and in his 36th year, William Stephen, esq.

Aug. 6. At Clarendon, Jamaica, George-Udny Mackenzie, esq. second son of the late Alex. M. esq. writer to the Signet.

Sept...... At St. Croix, in the West Indies, Capt. John Pohlman, of the 96th Foot; also, Lieut. Urquhart.

Sept. 18. At Sienna, in Italy, Steddy Grinfield, esq. F. R. S. brother of the late General G. and formerly a barrister-at-law of Lincoln's-inn.

19. At St. Croix, in the West Indies, George-Musgenden Leathes, esq. lieutenant-colonel of the 96th Foot, and son of George L. esq. of Bury.

29. At Tortola, Charles Combe, esq. youngest son of Dr. C. of Hart-street, Bloomsbury; a young gentleman whose untimely loss will long be regretted by many who well knew and justly estimated his merit. (See the preceding column.)

Oct..... At Alves, Morayshire, Joseph Anderson, a tenant on the Earl of Moray's estate. In reaping some corn, he had one of his fingers slightly wounded by a sharp prickle, which caused almost immediate swelling in his hand and arm, accompanied with extreme pain. A surgeon was called in on the same day; but a mortification ensued, and the unfortunate man expired on the seventh day. He was a man of very good character, and respectable in his situation. He has left a son, who, it may not be unworthy of remark, is the only remaining representative of a line of ancestors who have resided, as the Earl of Moray's tenants, on the farm of Easter Cleves, since the middle of the thirteenth century; it being but a few years ago that his father gave up to the Earl's factor discharges of rents paid to Earl Randolph.

At Carmarthen, Mrs. Giles, upwards of 25 years attached to the different theatrical companies in that principality.

In the family of Mr. Christopher Heaps, jun. of Leeds, three of his children, a son and two daughters, were successively attacked with a degree of fever, accompanied

nied with an ulcerated sore throat (a complaint at present very prevalent amongst children); which was succeeded in all of them by that alarming complaint called the croup, and terminated fatally to the first on the 14th, the second on the 17th, and the third on the 18th.

At Poole, Dorset, Wm. Humfrey, esq.

Mr. Brown, painter, St. Michael's steps, Bristol. A few days before his death, having an altercation with his wife, she threw an oyster-knife at him, which made a small wound on the scalp of his head. The Coroner's Inquest sat on the body, which was opened by Mr. Rolfe, surgeon, who discovered considerable disease on the brain, but no injury on that part from the knife. The Jury accordingly gave a verdict, Died by the Visitation of God.

At Clifton, Mrs. Rochfort, wife of John Staunton R. esq. of Cloghrinnan, Ireland, and daughter of Sir Horace Mann, bart.

At Alford, co. Lincoln, aged 81, Mr. William Jackson, many years a respectable wheelwright there.

Greatly respected, Mr. John Pitts, of Hilton, formerly of the Bell inn there.

Charles Jones, a black man, aged 30, and a Greenwich pensioner; who was found drowned in Bow creek, with his hands tied with a cord.

In York-place, Chelsea, the wife of Tho. Fitzgerald, esq. late of Ivy-bridge, Devon.

In Tower-street, London, Mr. James Thornton, a native of Warton; who had, by unremitting industry, acquired a large fortune, said to be 100,000*l.*; the whole of which devolves upon his relations in the neighbourhood of Burton in Kendal, as he died without a will, or any legitimate issue. The relations are four in number: a sister and three nieces, who succeed to this considerable property, and will experience a great reverse of fortune indeed, as they have hitherto been accustomed to daily labour.

Oct. 4. Suddenly, Mr. John Smith, of Bodicot, co. Oxford, maltster; on the 7th, his widow; on the 10th, his daughter; and on the 14th, his eldest son; four grown-up persons in one family, all well and dead in the short space of ten days!

6. At Aberdeen, Mr. Chas. Reid, many years collector's clerk of the customs at Montrose, in Scotland.

7. At his farm-house at Wath, near Rotherham, in Yorkshire, aged about 68, Mr. Christopher Scaife. He was a native of Bedale; and went at an early age into the racing stables of the late John Pratt, esq. under that well-known and excellent training-groom Mr. Christopher Jackson. About the year 1760, Mr. S. was brought forward as a public rider (Mr. C. Jackson having declined at the York August Meeting, in 1763, in consequence of the horse he rode, Mr. Fenwick's Shuttle, breaking both his fore legs, a little above the fetlock-joint, when running for the King's Plate). At York, in 1767, Mr. S. rode that celebrated mare A-la-Greque, by Regulus, and won the Great Subscription Purse, for four-year olds, four miles, beating easy All-fours, Protector, Bishop, Lash, Brown Helmsley, Barley-corn, &c. Mr. Pratt had engaged the late Mr. John Singleton to ride A-la-Greque; but Lord Rockingham purchasing Barley-corn of Mr. William Preston, the night before running, Mr. Singleton was obliged to ride that horse, he being his Lordship's fixed jockey; and Mr. Pratt, in consequence thereof, put on Mr. Scaife, who displayed such skill and judgment in riding as established him a first-rate jockey. He continued rider for Messieurs Pratt, Fenwick, &c. until about the year 1773, when he was recommended by those gentlemen to Lord Rockingham, to succeed Mr. Singleton as rider, who had resigned his situation as a jockey from age. Mr. S. afterwards succeeded Mr. Lunn as training-groom to his Lordship; and was continued in that situation by Earl Fitzwilliam, until the 17th of May last, when he retired, and was succeeded by his son, Mr. John Scaife. At Stamford, June 27, 1793, Mr. S. was engaged to ride Sir William Lowther's Minion, by Magnet, for the Hunters' Stakes; when, before starting, she unfortunately fell backwards with him, and broke his collar-bone, several ribs, and he was otherwise much hurt by her falling upon him, and he never rode in public afterwards.

In consequence of a fall from his horse, Mr. Williams, of Pipton, in the parish of Glasbury, Breconshire, farmer and grazier; leaving a wife and many children.

8. At Berlin, aged 82 years and eight months, the Princess Wilhelmina, relict of Henry Prince of Prussia, brother to Frederick the Great.

In his 62d year, Mr. Edward Read, of Doddershall, Bucks.

11. John White, servant to Mr. Serle, livery-stable-keeper, Millbank-street, Westminster. On the 20th ult. going along Abingdon-street on horseback, full speed, the animal fell, rolled over him, and so dreadfully fractured his skull as to cause his death this day.

14. At his house in Peter-street, Cork, Edward Fitzgerald, esq.

At Perth, aged 85, Mrs. Isabel Wilson, relict of Mr. John Scotland, merchant. She survived her sister, Mrs. Allison, who died on the 2d, aged 97, only 12 days; so that the ages of the two sisters amounted to 182 years.

Suddenly, aged 60, Mr. William Scott, tin-plate-worker, and sword-bearer to the Mayor of Lincoln.

15. In Bryanstone-street, Portman-sq. aged 36, John-Baynes Garforth, esq.

At

At West-Ham, Essex, James Anderson, LL.D. of Mounie, co. Aberdeen; a man no less distinguished for the variety and depth of his literary attainments than for that philanthropic zeal in endeavouring to contribute to the welfare of mankind in general, and of this country in particular, which is so manifest throughout his numerous writings on Agriculture, Political Œconomy, and other subjects of general and important interest.

At Woolwich, Kent, the wife of George Smith, esq. late chief clerk of the Checque-office in the dock-yard there.

At Cricklade, Wilts, of which place he was vicar, the Rev. Richard Purdy, D.D. formerly of Queen's college, Oxford.

16. Aged 96, Mr. John Fearless, one of the brethren of Sherburn-house, near the city of Durham.

Rev. John Covey, vicar of Selbourne, Hants, and late fellow of Magdalen' college, Oxford.

17. At Loversome-hill, near Brassington, co. Derby, aged 87, Henry Young, esq.

Aged 93, the Rev. John Longdon, rector of Winstone, and perpetual curate of Barnwood and Flaxley, Gloucestershire.

18. Mr. Joseph Peat, tailor, of Grimsby, co. Lincoln. His body was found in the lock-gates there, after having been missing two days, supposed to have accidentally fallen into the lock owing to the darkness of the night.

At his seat at Ballywalter, co. Cork, John Welstead, esq.

19. Mr. Richard White, late of Lisbon. In consequence of his horse falling with him the day before, at Cranbrook, Mr. William Smith, of Staplehurst, in Kent, late of Lime-house, ship-builder. The pavement where the accident happened is so uneven to admit of riding on it with safety; and it is to be regretted that it has been permitted to continue in its present state so long, especially as it is a fact, that last year a promising young military officer lost his life on the same spot, by the falling of his horse.

At Musselburgh, Capt. John Johnston, barrack-master.

20. At Pentonville, in his 75th year, Mr. John Coote, formerly a bookseller in Paternoster-row. He was a native of Horsham, in Sussex; but it is supposed that the family originally came from France. His talents rose above mediocrity; and he evinced fertility in the invention of schemes, but did not possess sufficient steadiness or patience to carry them into effect, or beneficial execution. He who can write a lively farce is generally a facetious companion; and that praise will not be denied to Mr. Coote. He produced, with great rapidity of composition, an opera and five farces, three of which have been printed; but he had not that weight of interest which was requisite to bring them on the Stage. An excellent Dramatist, speaking of one of these productions, in a letter to the Author, said, "As far as my particular judgment can decide, the writing of this little piece has very uncommon merit." Mr. Coote had seven children; six of whom yet survive, are married, and have children. His eldest daughter, who died in 1801, was not undistinguished in the miniature branch of painting.

Hannah Lamb, of Burleigh-str. Strand, aged nine years, born deaf, dumb, and blind. She had been put to bed about nine o'clock at night; and her mother went up to the work-shop, to speak to the father, who is an ivory and metal turner, and on her return she found the child burnt in a dreadful manner, having left the bed to sit by the fire, where, it is supposed, a lighted cinder fell upon her garment, and set it in flames, of which her unhappy situation prevented her alarming any one, and obtaining assistance. After languishing four hours, she expired.

In Upper Park-street, Bath, aged 17, Elizabeth-Frances, sixth daugh. of James-Piggott Ince, esq.

At Cockermouth, in Cumberland, the Rev. John Wheatley, M. A. rector of that place, and formerly of St. John's college, Cambridge.

——— Roberts, a milkman. He went into the George public-house, in Great Portland-street, Mary-la-Bonne, and called for half a pint of purl; but before he could be served with it, he fell down, and died instantly, leaving a wife and 4 children.

In Little Chesterfield-street, ——— Hammond, an ostler, late in the service of Mr. Jackson, livery-stable-keeper, in Foley-place. While rubbing-down a horse, he received a violent kick in the groin, of which he lingered 24 hours, and then expired, leaving a wife and three children.

Aged 27, at the house of her mother, Mrs. Marshall, of Enstone, co. Oxford, Mary, the wife of the Rev. Wm. Loggin, of Buckish, in Devonshire, and rector of Long Marston, co. Gloucester.

In his 70th year, Walter Robertson, esq. of Lynn, Norfolk.

Capt. Charles Harford, of his Majesty's sloop Chanticleer, son of Ch.les H. esq. of St. Michael's-hill, Bristol. This unfortunate young officer, accompanied by Mr. John Poor, midshipman, Thomas Carey, captain's coxswain, and James Lowe, a seaman, were drowned, by the upsetting of the sloop's boat, in attempting to go on shore at Yarmouth, during one of the late tremendous gales. The venerable parents of this young man have sustained an irreparable loss. Not only among his friends

friends and acquaintance in Bristol was he universally beloved, but by his ship's company was he so esteemed, that there was not a dry eye on-board when the melancholy news became known. He was not aware, it appears, of Admiral Douglas's general orders, strictly forbidding boats coming on shore or going off after sun-set, or when the foul-weather-flag is up, having only arrived at Yarmouth the day before, from a visit to his parents. His remains were interred with the honours of war, the Chanticleer firing minute-guns, and 200 of the Cambridge Regiment attending, with their officers and band. The pall was supported by six post-captains; several other captains, and all the officers and part of the ship's company, also attended.

At Streamville, co. Wexford (the seat of her uncle, John Jeffares, esq.), aged 24, Susannah, wife of Arthur Barlow, esq. of Charlemont-street, Dublin.

21. Of a decline, in his 21st year, Lieut. Gourdez, of the Berkshire Militia.

In Queen-square, Bristol, aged 69, Mr. William Yarworth, wine-merchant.

In his 84th year, Thomas Lansdown, esq. of Chatham-place.

Spencer Boland, eldest son of Major B. inspecting field-officer of Edinburgh distr.

22. Mr. T. Blandford, of the Anchor inn at Redbridge, one of the verdurers of the New Forest, Hants.

At Ruxley-lodge, near Esher, in Surrey, James Grant, esq. of Redcastle, Ross-shire.

At Royston, Herts, very suddenly, aged 69, Mr. Edward Day, attorney.

At Birstal, co. Leicester, after a short illness, aged 91, Mr. William Smith.

At Swaffham, Norfolk, on his way to Wisbech, Allpress Ashton, esq. of Thorpe, near Norwich.

Mrs. Baddily, wife of the Rev. Mr. B. of Upper Easton.

Rev. Mr. Gower, rector of Little Gransden, Cambridgeshire.

23. At Willingham, near Louth, Mrs. Curtois, wife of the Rev. Rowland C.

At Plymouth, Mr. Thomas Troughton, one of the oldest masters of the Royal Navy, leaving a widow and large family.

By the bursting of a blood-vessel, the Rev. James Hare, rector of Coln St. Dennis, co. Gloucester, vicar of Stratton St. Margaret, Wilts, and author of "An Essay on Scepticism," and several sermons.

At Highfield-place, near Farnham, Mary-Margarette, wife of R. W. Wood, esq.

24. John Maddison, esq. of the General Post-office.

In the prime of life, and much regretted, William Leach, esq. of St. Clare's, in Caermarthenshire.

Mr. John Benson, of Margate, Kent.

Mr. William Wagstaff, of Vauxhall.

Aged 37, Mrs. Prideaux, of Exton, Rutland, leaving eight children, all under 11 years of age.

The wife of John Francis, shepherd, of Ryal, near Stamford, co. Lincoln. While engaged in her household concerns, she dropped down and died instantly, without having had the least previous illness.

At Brownfield, aged 80, Mr. Wm. Gray, late a merchant at Glasgow.

25. In the King's Bench prison, where he had been confined about 15 months, a young gentleman named Alexander, a native of Berlin, in Prussia. He threw himself from his chamber-window in the top gallery, No. 10, a height of three stories. The circumstances which led to this lamentable catastrophe are rather interesting. He was at Hamburgh about two years since, where he was met by a British manufacturer, one of his father's creditors, who had dealt extensively with the house. By this person Mr. A. was induced to set out with him to London: but as soon as they arrived in England, Mr. A. was thrown into Chester gaol, at the suit of his friend and fellow-traveller, upon the ground of an alledged debt, as the supposed partner of his father. Having remained there some time, he was removed, at his own desire, by *Habeas Corpus*, about 15 months ago, to the King's Bench. With the feelings natural to a man so circumstanced in a foreign country, neglected by his friends, and destitute of support, at length his mind became deranged. His creditors, however, persisted in his detention, under a persuasion that it would ultimately force his friends to settle their demands, as they conjectured there was an understanding between him and his father; but in this, fatally for the unhappy young man, they were deceived. Indigence and persecution reduced his mind to imbecility, and his body almost to a skeleton. For the last week he had lain on the bed of sickness, and refused to take medicine or sustenance of any kind; and about seven o'clock this morning, in a moment of frenzy, while his attendant had quitted the room for a few seconds, he availed himself of the opportunity to precipitate himself upon the pavement, and was dashed to pieces. About eight days before, he made an attempt to destroy himself by poison, but was prevented by a fellow-prisoner, a Polish Prince.

26. At Islington, Mr. Johnson, late a partner in the house of Messieurs Eyles and Johnson, Ludgate-hill.

At Hull, the wife of Mr. Wells, master of a river sloop. She was little more than 20 years of age; had only lain-in two or three weeks of her fourth child; and this day, after eating her dinner, apparently in good health, she dropped down, and instantly expired.

At Poynton, near Bridlington, the seat of Sir William Strickland, bart. Robert Wallis,

Wallis, many years brewer to the family. While attending the boiling-copper, by some accident he fell into it. His cries alarming the servants, he was found laying in the brewhouse, having, by some means, contrived to get out of the copper. Surgical assistance was immediately procured, but without effect, for he died in nine hours after the accident.

Rev. Samuel Gatehouse, of Cheriton, near Wincanton, Somerset.

At Port Patrick, on his journey to Belfast, Valentine Jones, esq. of the latter place, having completed his 79th year. In this amiable, this excellent man, there was a kindness of heart to disarm enmity, could it ever have existed; exertions of friendship, ever prompt and judicious, to call for general esteem, and mildness of manners, a sweetness of temper, a tenderness of disposition, to excite fond sentiments of love and veneration, not only from his family and nearest friends, but from all that came within his reach. To these virtues were added the most active benevolence and universal philanthropy; in short, if a fulfilment of the moral and religious, the relative and social, duties of life constitute a good man, this was one.

27. At Leicester, J. Wilson, gent.

At Navenby, near Lincoln, aged five years, Elizabeth Goodman; who died in three hours after her cloaths had accidentally caught fire.

At his seat at Ronsham, in Oxfordshire, Sir Clement Cottrell Dormer, late master of the ceremonies.

At his house in Brompton crescent, Edward Jones, esq.

Mrs. Ritchie, wife of Thomas R. esq. of Rotherhithe, Surrey.

28. At her house on Blackheath, Kent, aged upwards of 80, Mrs. Anne Morris, third and only surviving daughter of the late Edmund M. esq. of Loddington-hall, co. Leicester, one of the representatives in Parliament for that county.

In Manchester-street, Manchester-squ. advanced in age, Mrs. Charlotte Dalrymple, eldest sister of the late Admiral D.

This morning, high mass and a solemn dirge were performed at the Spanish chapel over the body of Miss Hill, a young lady, who possessed a fortune of 70,000*l.* and at the death of her mother would have possessed four times that sum. She lately arrived in this country from the West Indies, with an intention of going into one of the convents, and taking the veil. On her landing at Plymouth she was taken ill, and died on the following day.

In Cannon-place, Sculcoates, co. York, aged 63, John Lingard, esq.

At Woodside, co. Cork, after a short illness, the wife of John Carleton, esq.

29. Isaac Locker, a carman, who had been in the employ of Mr. Holyland, of Newgate-street, 30 years. He was found hanging from a beam in the hay-loft at the Swan inn, Holborn-bridge.

The infant daughter of Francis Freeling, esq. of the General Post-office.

At Great Tew, co. Oxford, aged 68, the wife of Mr. Thomas Curtis.

Suddenly, at his house, Above-Bar, in Winchester, Col. Morgan, an old and very respectable inhabitant. His remains were interred in Winchester cathedral.

At Edinburgh, the Rev. Thomas Murray, minister of Channelkirk.

31. At his house on the South parade, in Cork, Thomas Westropp, esq. M. D.

At Touderghie, co. Wigton, in Scotland, Hugh Stewart, esq.

At Bath, much regretted, Mrs. Mann, wife of Admiral M.

Mrs. Neale, wife of Mr. Alderman N. of Leicester.

At Ewell, Surrey, Mrs. Elsmore, relict of Dr. E. rector of Chelsea.

In Bloomsbury-square, Theodore, eldest son of Douglas Loveday, esq.

Mr. John Booty, many years one of the inspectors of the river Thames, under the Commissioners of the Customs.

Nov. . . . Charles Franks, the servant of Mr. Tinkler, of the powder-mills, at Chilworth. He had been attending his master on a shooting excursion, who, having killed a pheasant, which fell into a large pond, Franks was sent in after it, and, getting beyond his depth, was drowned before assistance could be rendered him.

Mr. Compson, keeper of an extensive boarding-school on Hapwell-heath. He was knocked down, within a short distance of his residence, by the leaders of a post-chaise and four; the wheels passed over his body, and injured him so much as to cause his death in 40 hours.

Suddenly, at the vicarage of Lenham, in Kent, aged 75, Frances, relict of James Best, esq. of Park-house, Boxley, and an eminent brewer at Chatham.

At Chatham, Lieut. Sampson, of the Royal Marines.

At Gloucester, Sir Charles Saxton, bart. (so created July 19, 1794), 18 years commissioner of Portsmouth dock-yard. He has left a widow, three sons, and a daughter, who is the wife of Capt. Oliver, of the Royal Navy. His eldest son succeeded the late Mr. Trail, as one of the secretaries of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

Mr. John Holland, an eminent attorney, of Birmingham.

Elizabeth-Augusta, third daughter of the late Sir N. B. Gresley, bart.

Mr. William Dodgson, warehouse-man, Maiden-lane, Wood-street, Cheapside.

Nov. 1. In his 35th year, Mr. Thomas Hyde, grocer, of Grantham, co. Lincoln. A typhus fever, with which he was seized, occasioned his death in three days.

2. At

2. At Carlisle, aged 28, Mr. Chisholm, architect; an useful and worthy member of society. He was a native of Aberdeen in North Britain, in the University of which he received the elements of physical and moral science, on which his professional studies were grounded. The activity of his mind was shewn in the great progress which he made in architecture, engineering, and those parts of natural philosophy connected with them. But while he was studious to advance himself in his profession, he did not neglect those ornamental studies which qualify a man to take a part in elegant and polite conversation. His taste was improved by reading the best Poets of antient and modern times; and he had formed a style of writing which evinced a brilliant fancy and a poetical imagination. Mr. Chisholm, till a short period previous to his death, enjoyed good health, and was ever active in promoting and superintending the works on which he was employed. On Thursday, Oct. 27, he was out taking different levels on the River Caldew, from which the projected water-works were to take their source. On Sunday he went on a visit to John Losh, esq. of Woodside, from which place he returned home indisposed; shortly after, his illness increased; and, though the best medical assistance was administered, and every attendance that Friendship or Humanity could dictate, yet his disorder proved mortal, and deprived the world of a man of integrity and worth. It has too often been our lot to lament the aspiring Genius cut short by the hand of Death; and to mourn for the vacuum which it leaves behind; but never could regret or lamentation be more feelingly bestowed than on the subject of this short memorial. From the union of moral excellence and ingenuity in his profession, from the amenity of his manners, and from the justness of his observations, he had conciliated universal esteem, admiration, and respect: and never did the grave close upon a man more useful, nor more entitled to the esteem and reverence of his survivors. It is supposed that he died in consequence of bursting an artery at the heart.

2. Mr. Richard Sismore, of Barnack, co. Lincoln, many years game-keeper to the late Earl and Marquis of Exeter.

At Falkingham, Mr. Christopher King, of London, many years gardener to the Earl of Besborough.

At his seat at Leo, in Kent, aged 67, Samuel Brandram, esq.

At the Hot wells, Bristol, aged 16, Dorinda, second daughter of the Rev. Mr. Hewitt, of Clancoole, co. Cork.

At his house at Bruce-grove, Tottenham, Middlesex, John Mumitt, esq. of Helborn-bridge, distiller.

3. At her house, in Queen-street, Edinburgh, Isabella Countess of Errol, mother of the late and present Earls of Errol.

At Hamilton, Mr. Robert Godwin, late manager of the theatres at Hamilton, Kilmarnock, Irvine, &c. &c.

At Cabourn, co. Lincoln, aged 72, Mr. Francis Quickfall, farmer, &c.

At his house in Essex-street, aged 65, the Rev. Theophilus Lindsey. To mention his name, is to celebrate his virtues, so generally have they been known and respected. Even those whose Religious Creed differed most from his, have acknowledged his integrity. But such only as enjoyed the inestimable privilege of his intimacy and friendship, can fully appreciate how excellent he was; they can testify how truly was exemplified, in the whole of his life and conversation, the power of that Gospel which, from his youth upward, he ardently loved, and which he professed in its genuine simplicity, to purify the heart and ennoble the character. Although he might have risen to the first stations within the pale of the Church, under the powerful patronage of the families of Huntingdon and Northumberland, with whom he was very early connected, yet neither these splendid prospects, nor, what was much nearer to his heart, the tears of a people to whom he was justly endeared, could tempt him to violate the dictates of conscience. On resigning the living of Catterick, in the county of York, in 1773, he went to London, without the least prospect, at that time, of any means of subsistence; but afterwards, being patronized by many worthy and respectable characters (most, if not all of them, however, previously strangers to him), he opened a chapel in Essex-street, on strict Unitarian principles, in the year 1774, adopting, as his model, the reformed Liturgy of the late eminent Dr. S. Clarke. Here he continued to officiate till he attained his 70th year, with great acceptableness, to a numerous and most respectable congregation. Holiness of life, and good will towards all men, however they may differ in matters of opinion or of doubtful speculation, were the Gospel precepts on which he delighted to dwell. And when at length he could instruct from the pulpit no longer, the entire resignation, and even chearfulness of spirit, which he uniformly possessed under the many and increasing infirmities of his declining years, were a striking comment, in his own instance, on the efficacy of those divine precepts which it had been the object of his life to enforce and recommend.

4. At the house of Mr. James Powell, in Wapping, deservedly respected, aged 82, Mrs. Hannah Wilson, a maiden lady, aunt to Mrs. P.

In

In his 82d year, the Rev. Richard Hart, M. A. upwards of 30 years vicar of St. George's, Gloucestershire. For extensive learning and sound doctrine Mr. H. has been long and justly celebrated. It were needless to inform our Readers of the arduous duties of this vicarage, and the ability, propriety, and humanity, with which they were performed.

5. Elizabeth-Mary, the wife of George White, esq. of Park-street, Westminster, and of Newington-house, in the county of Oxford. The kind disposition and goodness of heart, which marked this lady's whole character, could not but endear her to all who had the happiness of her acquaintance, and will make her memory respected and beloved. Her uncomplaining submission and mild resignation, under most painful trials, have very deeply impressed all who knew her. To the last, her fortitude remained unshaken, and her resignation unimpaired. Her remains were deposited in the family-vault at Newington on the 15th, amidst the tears and regrets of the many who have lost a valuable friend, a chearful companion, and a kind benefactress.

At Deptford, Kent, Joseph Carter, esq.

At Newport, Isle of Wight, Christian, wife of Mr. G. Mew, of the Bugle inn.

6. In Spring-gardens, the wife of Joseph Jekyll, esq. M. P. for Calne, Wilts. Her remains were interred in a vault beneath the church of St. Martin in the Fields.

In her 89th year, Mrs. Columbine, of Queen-square, Westminster.

At Yarmouth, aged 74, Mrs. Manlove.

At Ham-house, co. Hereford, aged 61, William Money, esq.

7. After a few days illness, Mr. James Mills, Coleman-street-buildings, packer.

8. At Sidmonton-house, Hants, the seat of her brother, Sir Robert Kingsmill, bart. Miss Kingsmill, youngest daughter of the late Edward K. esq. and niece to the late Admiral Sir Robert K. bart.

At Thoresby park, co. Notts, Albert-Alexburgh Bentinck; and, on the 17th instant, John-Aldenburgh Bentinck, his twin-brother, infant sons of Rear-admiral B.

In Bury-street, Bloomsbury, Mr. John Turner, horse-dealer.

9. At his house at Kennington, Surrey, Samuel Horton, esq.

At Bath, after two days illness, Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Harris, esq.

At Southampton, aged 82, Mrs. Susan Chamier, sister to the late Anthony C. esq. of Epsom, Surrey.

In Maddox-street, advanced in age, Mrs. Jean Campbell, of Carrick, niece to John third Duke of Argyle.

At Idsworth, near Horndean, aged 56, Mr. T. Padwick, an opulent farmer.

10. Suddenly, Guy Carleton, Lord Dorchester, K. B. a general in the Army, colonel of the 4th (or Queen's own) Dragoons, governor of Fort Charlemont, in Ireland, and governor-general and commander in chief of Canada. His Lordship's eldest son, Thomas, was a captain in the 1st Dragoons, and was killed on the Continent, April 17, 1794. His next son, Christopher, died in the East Indies; he was married to Miss Belford, granddaughter of the late Gen. B. of the Royal Artillery, and has left a son, about four years old, now Lord Dorchester. As a mark of respect to the memory of their late Colonel, all the officers of the 4th Dragoons, in Canterbury, appeared in military mourning on Sunday the 13th.

At Esher, in Surrey, in his 79th year, Henry De Pontieu, esq.

At Fareham, Capt. John Loring, R. N. commander of the Sea Fencibles.

Mrs. Donaldson, wife of Mr. D. of the Steyne Library, Brighton.

Killed, on-board the Amethyst, in the gallant and successful action with La Thetis, Lieut. Bernard Kindall, of the Royal Marines, a promising young officer.

11. At Bath, in his 44th year, Sir Henry Paulett St. John Mildmay, bart. M. P. for Hampshire. His complaint was a diseased liver, with which he had been afflicted for many years, and endured the suffering of a long illness with manly firmness and patient resignation. Sir Henry generally resided at Dagmersfield park, near Odiham, and lived in a style truly magnificent. His hospitality, like his manners, was liberal and open; and, from his general condescension to his inferiors, and his munificent donations to the poor, he is sincerely lamented. He has left a wife and fifteen children; and is succeeded in his title and estates, computed at the annual value of 25,000*l.* by his eldest son, now Sir Henry Mildmay, a young gentleman of 22 years of age. The principal executor to the will is the Rev. Mr. Salmon, who was tutor to the deceased.

At Stoke Newington, Middlesex, the Rev. Rochemont Barbauld, husband of the lady so highly distinguished by her numerous publications for the improvement of youth, and formerly keeper of the celebrated academy at Palgrave, in Suffolk.

Mrs. Franco, of Belmont, Bath.

12. Mary-Anne, daughter of Captain Rathborne, of the Royal Navy.

Mr. Thomas Grist, of Nottingham, formerly belonging to the theatres of Drury-lane, Hull, York, Leeds, and Sheffield.

13. After a very long and afflicting illness, which she bore with great resignation, Mary, wife of the Rev. Jn. Hutchins, M.A. rector of St. Anne, Aldersgate.

In Holles-street, Miss Broomhead.

14. Aged 75, Thomas Jones, esq. of Enfield, Middlesex, formerly an eminent chemist in Radcliff-highway.

15. Miss

15. Miss Penelope Sheffield, eldest dau. of the Rev. Robert S. of Lower Brook-str. and niece to Sir John S. bart.

Mrs. Searle, of Kensington-square.

16. In Duke-street, St. James's, aged 85, John Hutchinson, esq.

Mrs. Trott, wife of Mr. D. T. of the Old Change, and eldest daughter of Richard Howard, esq. of Mitcham, Surrey.

At Wood's hotel, Panton-square, Downham Newton, esq. late captain in his Majesty's 4th West India Regiment.

17. At Edinburgh, Mr. George Reid, printer, formerly editor of two of the principal news-papers in the Scotch metropolis.

At Oxford, Elizabeth, wife of Mr. John H. Savigny, late of King-st. Covent-garden.

Mrs. Jackson, wife of George J. esq. of Kentish-town-terrace.

In her 78th year, Mrs. Martin, of Harley-place, Mary-la-Bonne.

In Beaumont-street, Mrs. Phipps, wife of Isaac P. esq.

In Lock's Fields, Newington, a woman named Elizabeth Gibson, who was found dead in her apartments, having suspended herself by a cord to the tester of the bed. She had been left a widow with seven children; and it was thought her anxiety for their welfare, added to pecuniary embarassments, had led her to commit suicide.

18. At the house of Captain Seymour, Friany lodge, Plymouth, Mr. Gibbings, late master's mate of his Majesty's ship Amethyst, aged 18 years; a youth of the most amiable disposition and admirable conduct, and beloved by all his shipmates. He was mortally wounded when gallantly rushing forward among the leading boarders to take possession of La Thetis; and the tender attention he received at Capt. Seymour's house, whither he was removed when the ship came into harbour, served only to soothe his sufferings, but could not avert his death. He was the son of the Rev. Richard Gibbings, of Gibbingsgrove, co. Cork, Ireland; and distinguished himself on-board La Pompée, of 84 guns, Rear-admiral Sir Sidney Smith, when signal-officer of that ship, in February, 1807, at the Dardanelles passage.

The wife of Charles Milner, esq. of Preston-hall, and youngest daughter of Sir Jn. Dixon, bart. of Lullingstone castle, Kent.

At Dover, aged 58, Samuel Biggs, esq. in the commission of the peace for Kent.

At Islington, James Christian, esq.

Aged 76, Jn. Tate, esq. of Bucklersbury.

19. In Gower-street, Bedford-square, the wife of A. H. Sutherland, esq.

At King's-road cottage, Charlotte, wife of Augustus Bulstrode, esq. of the 3d Regiment of Foot.

20. At Brixham, in Devonshire, aged upwards of 50, Captain Thomas Dacres, formerly captain in the 39th Regiment of Foot, younger brother of Admiral James-Richard D. late commander in chief on the Jamaica station, and one of the sons of —— D. esq. formerly attorney-general at Gibraltar, who was a native of Cumberland, where his father and elder brother possessed a patrimony, the remnant of the noble estate of Gillesland, the head seat of that antient barony. Captain D. commenced his career as a midshipman under Lord St. Vincent, at the same time with Lord Hugh Seymour, Lord Radstock, and the late Hon. Capt. Finch. About 1787 he married Miss A. Baynes, daughter of Arthur B. esq. then surgeon-general at Gibraltar, by a daughter of Sir John Lambert, bart. afterwards a banker at Paris; which lady was killed by the falling of a scaffolding at the marriage of the Dauphin, afterwards Louis XVI. Captain D. was a man of the most amiable disposition, and universally beloved and admired for his mild and polished manners, and social affections, by his friends and acquaintance, who were very numerous, and among the highest and most respectable ranks of society. He has left no issue.

After a few days illness, in the 42d year of his age, the Rev. Sir Henry-Pix Heyman, bart. vicar of Fressingfield cum Withersdale, in Suffolk. He was formerly fellow of Emanuel college, Cambridge; where he proceeded B. A. in 1784, M. A. 1787, and B. D. 1794. He succeeded to the title on the death of his cousin, Sir Peter Heyman, bart. in 1790. Being the last surviving male-heir of a family of some note, once possessed of considerable estates in the county of Kent, long since alienated, the title becomes extinct. Sir Henry was a man of modest and unassuming manners, highly esteemed by those who knew him, and sincerely regretted by his parishioners, among whom he discharged, in the most conscientious manner, the duties of his office.

At Broadstairs, in the Isle of Thanet, aged 76, Anthony Calvert, esq. near 30 years an elder brother of the Trinity-house.

Mrs. Bromley, wife of Nathaniel-Warner B. esq. of Islington-green.

21. In Stratton-street, Piccadilly, after a short illness, aged 71, Mrs. Jefferies.

*** PROMOTIONS, &c. *unavoidably deferred.*

BILL OF MORTALITY, from October 25, to November 22, 1808.

Christened.			Buried.			Between				Between		
Males - 807	1537		Males - 696	1414		2 and 5	173		50 and 60	121		
Females 730			Females 718			5 and 10	67		60 and 70	111		
Whereof have died under 2 years old		450				10 and 20	44		70 and 80	88		
Peck Loaf 5s. 2d.; 5s. 2d.; 5s. 2d.; 5s. 2d.						20 and 30	199		80 and 90	22		
Salt 1l. 0s. 0d. per bushel; 4d.½ per pound.						30 and 40	129		90 and 100	5		
						40 and 50	126		105	0	110	0

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from the Returns ending November 19, 1805.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barly		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlesex	100	11	58	5	49	0	39	10	70	0
Surrey	99	0	52	0	50	6	43	4	61	0
Hertford	86	10	49	0	47	2	34	2	55	9
Bedford	88	3	49	9	43	2	36	4	62	10
Huntingd.	88	11	00	0	46	2	30	3	58	9
Northam.	89	4	50	0	44	8	37	8	74	0
Rutland	95	6	00	0	47	3	34	0	60	0
Leicester	93	5	51	9	46	0	39	2	69	8
Nottingham	99	2	60	0	50	10	34	8	72	3
Derby	99	10	00	0	50	4	36	10	69	8
Stafford	98	0	00	0	50	6	36	11	73	3
Salop	98	9	65	8	47	4	34	10	00	0
Hereford	95	5	48	0	41	6	36	11	59	4
Worcester	100	9	51	4	51	2	43	1	69	7
Warwick	99	11	00	0	54	5	39	6	73	2
Wilts	88	4	00	0	45	2	42	2	81	0
Berks	101	0	00	0	47	8	40	9	66	6
Oxford	94	8	00	0	45	7	38	3	65	6
Bucks	92	1	00	0	43	4	40	3	66	6
Brecon	91	2	54	4	47	2	23	8	00	0
Montgom.	93	7	00	0	40	0	33	2	00	0
Radnor	92	9	00	0	41	10	32	0	00	0

Average of England and Wales, per quarter.

92 7|56 4|45 10|33 8|65 11

Average of Scotland, per quarter.

82 4|48 9|37 9|29 1|55 2

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barly		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	90	8	53	6	51	2	39	10	62	9
Kent	95	3	59	0	46	9	38	0	63	0
Sussex	93	8	00	0	49	9	38	6	58	0
Suffolk	92	4	52	10	44	10	35	10	52	2
Cambridg.	89	3	56	4	46	5	27	3	62	3
Norfolk	93	7	55	2	43	4	32	2	52	7
Lincoln	91	11	59	10	45	8	29	8	55	11
York	91	7	68	9	42	7	32	1	70	3
Durham	98	6	00	0	48	0	33	6	00	0
Northum.	93	10	57	4	44	7	30	6	54	0
Cumberl.	96	5	59	0	45	0	29	11	00	0
Westmor.	100	9	72	0	43	5	31	7	00	0
Lancaster	90	2	00	0	43	6	31	2	68	4
Chester	89	4	00	0	54	0	35	0	00	0
Flint	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Denbigh	99	0	00	0	49	11	28	9	00	0
Anglesea	00	0	00	0	41	0	26	0	00	0
Carnarvon	82	8	00	0	40	8	27	8	00	0
Merionet.	93	4	0	0	43	2	24	6	00	0
Cardigan	79	7	00	0	38	0	20	0	00	0
Pembroke	72	11	00	0	38	6	25	2	00	0
Carmarth.	78	8	00	0	41	4	23	3	00	0
Glamorg.	89	6	00	0	46	5	26	8	00	0
Gloucest.	97	11	00	0	50	9	00	0	35	8
Somerset	92	8	00	0	44	0	38	2	75	6
Monmo.	95	9	00	0	48	8	00	0	00	0
Devon	89	5	00	0	38	0	28	6	00	0
Cornwall	81	4	00	0	40	0	26	5	00	0
Dorset	89	0	00	0	48	3	37	8	00	0
Hants	95	3	00	0	50	5	39	9	00	0

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which Exportation and Bounty are to be regulated in Great Britain

Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans		Pease		Oatmeal		Beer or Big.	
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
91	11	57	3	45	3	31	4	63	11	70	0	47	0		

PRICES OF FLOUR, November 21:

Fine 85s.—Seconds 75s. to 80s.—Bran 14s. to 15s.—Pollard 30s. to 33s.

Return of FLOUR, November 5 to November 11, from the Cocket-Office:
Total 16,268 Sacks. Average 89s. 3½d.—0½d. per Sack lower than the last Return.

Return of WHEAT, November 7 to November 12, agreeably to the new Act:
Total 5,629 Quarters. Average 98s. 1½d.—2½d. lower than last Return.

OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs. Avoirdupois, November 19, 49s. 8d.

Average Price of SUGAR, computed from the Returns made in the Week ending November 23, is 54s. 5½d. per Cwt. exclusive of the Duty of Customs paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain.

PRICE OF HOPS, November 25:

Kent Bags	3l. 10s. to 4l. 14s.	Kent Pockets	4l. 0s. to 5l. 8s.
Sussex Ditto	3l. 0s. to 3l. 15s.	Sussex Ditto	3l. 10s. to 4l. 6s.
Essex Ditto	3l. 0s. to 4l. 0s.	Farnham Ditto	7l. 0s. to 8l. 8s.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, November 24:

St. James's—Hay	5l. 0s. 0d. to 6l. 10s. 0d.	Average	5l. 15s. 0d.
Straw	1l. 16s. 0d. to 2l. 2s. 0d.	Average	1l. 19s. 6d.
Whitechapel—Hay	5l. 5s. 0d. to 6l. 6s. 0d.	Average	5l. 15s. 6d.
Clover	6l. 10s. 0d. to 7l. 14s. 0d.	Average	7l. 2s. 0d.
Straw	1l. 14s. 0d. to 2l. 0s. 0d.	Average	1l. 17s. 0d.

SMITHFIELD, November 25. To sink the Offal—per Stone of 8lb.

Beef	4s. 0d. to 5s. 4d.	Pork	4s. 8d. to 6s. 0d.
Mutton	4s. 0d. to 5s. 6d.	Lamb	0s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.
Veal	4s. 8d. to 6s. 8d.	Beasts 2700.	Sheep and Lambs 18,500.

COALS, November 25: Newcastle 45s. 6d. to 55s. 0d. Sunderland 44s. 0d.

SOAP, Yellow 116s. Mottled 126s. Curd 130s. CANDLES, 16s. 0d. per Doz. Moulds 17s. 0d.

TALLOW, per Stone, 8lb. St. James's 6s. 6d. Clare Market 6s. 6d. Whitechapel 6s. 4d.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN NOVEMBER, 1808.

Day	Bank Stock.	3 perCt B. Red.	3 per Ct Consols	4 perCt Cons.	5 perCt Navy	5 perCt 1797.	Long Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchequ. Bills.	South Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Omnium.	Irish 5perCt.	Imp. 3perCt.	Eng. Lott. Tickets.	English Prizes.
29	——	66½	67¼ a ½	82½	99½	——	18¼	——	¼ a 6 pr.	6 a 7 pr.	——	66½	67⅛	¼ a ½ dis.	——	shut	21 15 0	full money
30	Sunday																	
31	——	66½	67¼ a ½	82½	99⅝	——	18 1/16	180¾	5 a 6 pr.	6 a 7 pr.	——	66¼	——	par ¼ par	95¼	shut	21 15 0	Ditto.
1	——	66½	67⅛	82⅜	99½	——	18⅛	180½	5 a 6 pr.	7 a 8 pr.	——	——	——	¼ par	95⅛	shut	21 15 0	Ditto.
2	236½	66⅜	67¼ a ⅜	82⅜	99½	——	18⅛	180½	5 a 6 pr.	7 a 8 pr.	——	——	67⅛	par ¼ pr.	——	65⅜	21 15 0	Ditto.
3	237½	67	67¼ a ⅜	83	99⅞	——	18 1/16	——	5 a 6 pr.	7 a 6 pr.	——	——	67⅛	¼ a ½ pr.	——	65⅜	21 15 0	Ditto.
4	——	66½	67¼ a ½	82⅞	——	——	——	180½	7 a 6 pr.	6 a 7 pr.	——	——	——	½ pr.	——	——	21 15 0	Ditto.
5	holiday																	
6	Sunday																	
7	237	66⅜	67¼ a ⅜	82⅛	99⅝	——	18 1/16	180½	6 a 7 pr.	6 a 7 pr.	——	66½	——	¼ pr. par	95⅛	65⅛	21 15 0	Ditto.
8	237½	66⅜	67¼ a 67	82⅝	99½	——	18½	——	6 a 7 pr.	6 a 8 pr.	——	——	——	par ¼ dis.	95¼	65⅛	21 15 0	Ditto.
9	holiday																	
10	237	66½	66⅝ a 67⅛	82	99⅞	——	18⅛	181¼	6 a 7 pr.	6 a 8 pr.	73⅛	66½	——	½ a ¾ dis.	——	65	21 15 0	Ditto.
11	237½	66⅜	66⅝ a 67	82⅛	99⅞	——	18 1/16	181¼	6 a 7 pr.	6 a 8 pr.	——	66	——	¼ a ½ dis.	95¼	65⅛	21 15 0	Ditto.
12	——	66⅜	67¼	82¼	99⅛	——	18 1/16	181¼	6 a 7 pr.	6 a 8 pr.	——	——	——	½ dis.	——	——	21 15 0	Ditto.
13	Sunday																	
14	237	66½	67 a 66⅝	82	99⅛	——	18¼	——	6 a 7 pr	6 a 8 pr	——	——	——	¼ dis.	95⅛	——	21 15 0	Ditto.
15	238	66¼	67 a 66⅝	81⅞	99⅛	——	18¼	——	6 a 7 pr.	5 a 7 pr.	——	——	——	¼ a 1 dis.	95⅛	65⅛	21 15 0	Ditto.
16	238	66	66⅛ a ⅜	81⅞	99⅛	——	18 1/16	182½	5 a 6 pr.	5 a 6 pr.	——	——	——	1¼ a ¼ dis.	——	65	21 15 0	Ditto.
17	237½	66⅛	66⅛ a ⅜	82	99⅛	——	18 1/16	183	5 a 6 pr	5 a 7 pr.	——	——	——	½ dis.	——	——	21 15 0	Ditto.
18	——	66	66⅛ a ⅜	81⅞	99⅛	——	18 1/16	——	5 a 6 pr.	5 a 7 pr.	——	65⅛	——	——	——	64⅞	21 15 0	Ditto.
19	——	66	66⅛ a ⅜	82	99⅛	——	18⅛	183	5 a 6 pr.	5 a 6 pr.	——	66	——	½ dis.	——	——	21 15 0	Ditto.
20	Sunday																	
21	——	66⅛	66⅛ a ⅜	81⅞	99⅛	——	18 1/16	182½	¼ a 6 pr.	5 a 7 pr.	——	——	——	¼ dis.	——	65	21 15 0	Ditto.
22	236½	65⅞	66⅛ a ⅜	81⅞	99⅛	——	18 1/16	182¼	¼ a 5 pr.	6 a 7 pr	——	——	——	1 dis.	——	——	21 15 0	Ditto.
23	236½	65⅞	66⅛ a 66⅜	81⅞	100	——	18	182¼	6 a 7 pr.	5 a 7 pr.	——	——	——	1 dis.	——	64⅞	21 15 0	Ditto.
24	236½	65⅞	66⅛ a ⅜	82	100	——	17 15/16	182	6 a 7 pr.	5 a 7 pr.	——	——	——	1 dis.	95¼	64⅞	21 15 0	Ditto.
25	236	65⅞	65⅞ a 66	81⅞	99⅛	——	17 15/16	182	5 a 6 pr.	5 a 6 pr.	——	——	——	1⅛ a ¼ dis	——	64⅞	21 15 0	Ditto.
26	236½	65⅞	66 a 66⅛	81⅞	99⅛	——	17⅞	182¼	6 a 5 pr.	6 a 7 pr.	——	——	——	1⅛ a 1¼ dis.	——	65⅛	21 15 0	Ditto.
27	Sunday																	

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